

You can try to fix them  
But your sea legs just went seasick  
Walking with rubber bands  
And waking with empty hands  
You're goin' to stay sane  
Gonna clean up all the stains  
Of your whoring and then some,  
Just in time to fix your head  
We're on a train  
On some drug  
Well it's bound to drop your off sometime  
It's a shame, just retire  
We're gonna get you cleaned up James  
Oh lord don't let them win  
You're losing with the shape that you're in  
Haunting the alleys at night  
It's only a matter of time  
We're on a train  
On some drug  
Well it's bound to drop you off sometime  
It's a shame, just retire  
We're gonna get you cleaned up James  
We're on a train  
On some drug  
Well it's bound to drop you off sometime  
It's a shame, just retire  
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