I see the backbone of a thin man Ribs comin' out of his chest Got the same troubles as a tin man His heart is a rusted mess He keeps chasing those bomb shells With a painted on smile They don't give it him the time of day But that's the full reason he cries He cries When I die I want to be sent back to try, try again When I die I want to be sent back to try, try again Because I'm not ready to let go of her pain I'm not ready for heaven so let me off of this train He said he wants a neon tombstone When it's his time to go Said he hate to be forgotten When he is six feet below And if you try to love him He won't stay Like's his love from a distance He will just push you away And he will say When I die I want to be sent back to try, try again When I die I want to be sent back to try, try again Because I'm not ready to let go Of the pain And I'm not ready for heaven So let me off of this train When I die I want to be sent back to try, try again When I die I want to be sent back to try, try again Because I'm not ready to let go Of the pain And I'm not ready for heaven So let me off this train Let me off this train I'm not ready for heaven So let me off this train