Moving like a death wind
Headed for the land's end
Shaking like a toothpick
Gonna make your ma sick
Sorry that's my train
Maybe see you back here again
Flipping like a light switch
Trying to make my mind rich
Coming down the highway
Gonna catch it my way
Leave it by the wayside
Move into the day side
You know I got a feeling
I ain't gotta reason

Gotta catch this train Maybe I'll see you back here again The order's might tall Keeping dry in a waterfall Moving like a cool breeze Blowing through the tall trees Didn't pack a suitcase Gonna quit the rat race Don't want to miss this flight I'll be back when the timing's right Orders might tall Keeping full on no bread at all Rolling like an earthquake Through an empty landscape Looking in a spyglass Watching all the time pass