

## Train

Blake Babies

Hold on to my arm,  
She said strung out on the floor.  
I've been knocked up tight.  
I've been locked outside.  
I can't go on anymore.  
Cut off her circulation.  
Don't let it go to my head too quick.  
Let the feeling grow.  
Just let it flow.  
Going to make it last.  
I'm going to make it last.  
I'm a hurricane  
And the blood flows free from an open vein.  
This is the last time,  
Never at home again.  
I know that train you're riding on.  
It's sixteen coaches long.  
My baby's on that train and gone.  
Can't slow it.  
You know it.  
It's coming down.  
Hold on, she said.  
I've been knocked up tight  
And locked outside.  
Now I can't go on.  
I can't go on.  
I'm a hurricane  
And the blood flows free from a broken vein.  
This is the last time,  
Never at home again.  
I know that train you're riding on.  
It's sixteen coaches long.  
My baby's on that train and gone.  
Can't slow it.  
You know it.  
It's coming down.  
The future is open wide.  
The future is open wide.  
The future is open wide.  
Can't slow it.  
You know it.  
It's coming down.  
Runaway train. X3