

## Sort of Like Being Pumped

**Bomb the Music Industry!**

I saw the sunset from the front of the J train tonight.  
The subway stopped and stammered and I couldn't get my footing  
right.

I tied my scarf for the walk home  
the sun went down by 5:45.  
But I saw the sunset tonight.

I saw the sunset from the front of the J train tonight.  
I saw an Asian boy staring out the window at the light.  
We didn't see a single sunrise at 6:30 AM.  
It's been a cloudy week and cold as ice.  
But I saw the sun set over the tracks tonight.

I saw the sunset from the front of the J train tonight.  
I took a couple pictures and the workers thought that I wasn't  
quite right.  
I see them every day, we all battle for a seat,  
it's been a long damn week, we gotta rest our tired feet.

But I saw, (repeated) the sunset.

But I saw messages that say that life's better than this.  
I followed it down to the ground and took a seat with the other  
stiffs  
I faced my weekend fright, looked forward to my Friday night.  
I let my worries burn like files inside the fire and lights whe  
n I saw the sunset.

But I saw, (repeated) the sunset.