Hey my friend you'll never be lonely, I'm the one to know Think you jump any train to fly the plane, you'll make it on your own

The razorblade, my piece of the action, learn to see the glow Till you're off down the drain your act's the same You're artificially grown

So slow down

You are what, you're white, you're hip to the bone, you are bou nd to beat the fuzz

You're a rocket in the rain of a cryin' game, the pavement's al l you know

A prick, a hand, my sentiment, slowly, buddy, slow On the beat of the train hit the brakes again, your head held h igh you know you will

Fall down

You're right, I'm wrong, I'm out of your mind, I thought I am t he one to know

Still you jump any train to fly the plane, I think I know you by γ

By now