

## In The Same Place

Elliot Moss

I know that car  
I've seen it driving before  
One blown tail light and a racing stripe  
But I ride the train, yeah I ride the train  
I ride the train, yeah I ride the train  
Wonder where we're going today

On my track with a hand pressed up on the glass  
We sway and strain like a farmer's field  
And we wait for rain, yeah we wait for rain  
We wait for rain as they all change lanes  
Wonder where they're going today

So I saved my pennies, nickels, and dimes  
To buy an old car with a racing stripe  
I could be anywhere I dreamed I might go  
I know that train, yeah I know that train  
I know that train, yeah I know that train  
So well we ended up in the same place