

The Wrong Train

Ghost Mice

You howled like a wolf
You howled like a child
You howled like a ghost from the grave
I get to your closet door,
You where in there on the floor
I said "open up" and you "said go away!"

And you howled, and you howled
You howled all night long
I pretended not to hear you
I didn't know what was wrong!

When the next day came, well,
You were on your way
You didn't take much,
Just a couple of things
And you didn't leave a note,
But I knew you had to go
You had to go and try to find anything.
I just wish and I hope you'll be OK
I just wish and I hope you'll be OK
And I knew that you'd be back here again one day.

I got a call from the hospital
They said you broke your arm hopping off a tree
You hadn't made it very far before you ran into bad luck
So I borrowed a car, I came and picked you up
I brought you home, I brought you home
I brought you home, I brought you home
With bruises on your face, that cast on your arm,
And a cut across your nose.
You said, "let me explain, I was on the wrong train
It was going the wrong way so I jumped off."
And I said, "that's insane,
You could have died out there that day
Why wouldn't you just wait until it stopped?"

And you howled, and you howled
Out in that cold field where you laid
You said what could I do,
I was on the wrong train
So you made it to your feet,
You walked along those barren trees
You followed power lines until you found the road.
And the first car that came by,
They saw you and they stopped
It was a rabbit hunter and his friend the cop.

And they dropped you off outside the hospital
They gave you pills for the pain,
They put that cast for your arm
But the howling never stopped.
Because that wasn't what was wrong
No that wasn't what was wrong,
No that wasn't what was wrong
No that wasn't what was wrong with you at all.