

Don't Fall Asleep on the Subway

Less Than Jake

I could hear all the plans we had when the wind hits me just right
and i'm so sick of wanting all the things i'm haunted by
my sympathy goes to the oldest joke that's survived another year
i wonder where i'm going from where i'm at i wonder why i'm still here.
the writing on the subway walls reminds me why your words don't
console me anymore while i'm lying wide awake on my bedroom floor.
i'm the lucky one, i'm getting out of here this is my last chance to disappear.
i'm the lucky one, i'm getting out of here, i think i may freeze on the last
days of summertime. the local papers always opened up to obituaries
and engagements cause i keep track of all the fresh starts and the dying famous
and there's a hate of second-hand smoke underneath the summer stars
along with conversations we had on this subway car. the writing on the subway
walls reminds me why your words don't console me anymore while i'm lying
wide awake on my bedroom floor. i'm the lucky one, i'm getting out of here
this is my last chance to disappear, i'm the lucky one, i'm getting out of here,
i think i may freeze on the last days of summertime. remember when, when you said,
you said take these words and do what you want with them. the writing on the subway
walls reminds me why your words don't console me anymore, while i'm lying wide awake
on my bedroom floor. i'm the lucky one, i'm getting out of here this is my last
chance to disappear. i'm the lucky one, i'm getting out of here, i think
i may freeze on the last days of summertime.