

Central Station

MAY-A

(This train will stop at Central)

Sittin' on a train and I'm talkin' to my girlfriend
She sends me emojis, even though I fuckin' hate 'em
You're sittin' across from me and took my breath away and
You don't even know it
Why would you notice?

Holding a skateboard, heart painted on the bottom
Feels like you've taken mine and I think that it's ironic
Maybe I should speak up like, "Do you come here often?"
But I missed my chance to say it, you got out at Central Station

But
Right place, wrong time
Her face, my mind
I'm in someone else's eyes
And maybe we'll meet in another life

Everything is fallin' into place but you
Maybe we should live on this train for good
Could you think about sticking 'round?
Maybe things could fall into place, fall into place
With you

She's in my dreams but she's livin' out a suitcase
I got all I need with a sickly pale face
Facing all my fears except that comin' conversation
Like, "Sorry babe, I fell in love with someone else at Central Station"

But
Right place, wrong time
Her face, my mind
I'm in someone else's eyes and maybe we'll meet in another life

Everything is fallin' into place but you
Maybe we should live on this train for good
Could you think about sticking 'round?
Maybe things could fall into place, fall into place
With you

I wore my heart out on my sleeve
I wanna be yours, I wanna be yours
I didn't know just what I'd need
I wanna be yours, I wanna be yours

Oh-oh, I wanna be yours, I wanna be yours
Oh-oh, I wanna be yours, I wanna be yours
Oh-oh, I wanna be, I wanna be, I wanna be, I wanna be yours

Everything is fallin' into place but you
Maybe we should live on this train for good
Could you think about sticking 'round?
Maybe things could fall into place with you (Fall into place)

Oh, with you
Oh, with you

With you