I've seen fast-talking people blindside You can't ever let nobody take you for a ride And I heard you might just board that train I'm tired of chasin' your runaways and my legs feel the pain

Oh, do you hear what I'm sayin'?

Down there on the tracks, that's no place for you to be playin'

And, oh, can you hear me now?

Will you look over your shoulder or just forget all about it so mehow?

Tell me where you, where you, where you gonna go
Is there any other place here? Does anybody know?
Oh, just send us all a postcard, tell us how it goes
I think I've seen you on the same train that you were before

Some people are afraid o' the plane
They keep runnin' from themselves, 'cause they build up so much shame

And, oh, you don't have to do that now

You don't need to get down on yourself, spread that mess all around

It'll come around, it'll come around, come around after a while D'you know, everybody out there on the street just wanna see yo u smile

Tell me where you gonna go
Is there any other place here? Does anybody know?
Now, kid, send us a postcard, tell us how it goes
I think I've seen you on the same train that you were before
Bye bye!