

## Transit Blues

### The Devil Wears Prada

Every morning, wake to the itch  
The alarm clock ticks  
Make some coffee, check the weather  
Do my best to keep it together

You can't feel the transit blues  
(You can't feel the transit blues without losing something you  
thought was true)

Soon it will begin  
Soon it will begin  
I can't expect the world to comprehend  
The fits that I myself can't defend

Every afternoon  
Avoid traffic, but feel frantic  
My composure: a lost love letter  
Do my best to keep it together

You can't feel the transit blues  
(You can't feel the transit blues without losing something you  
thought was true)  
You can't feel the transit blues  
(You can't feel the transit blues without losing something you  
thought was true)

I can hear the questions now  
Since journalism died somehow  
The shout proclaimed: "The poison praised!"  
They make my words an unmarked grave

You can't feel the transit blues  
You can't feel the transit blues  
(You can't feel the transit blues without losing something you  
thought was true)

Every evening I'll have a drink, start to feel better  
Do my best to keep it together