

## Train Tracks

## The Staves

Oh, we could be jailbirds  
Lying on the wooden floor  
We could be train tracks  
And we could be a twenty-two, wow, four  
Speeding down, speeding down

I'm a fool  
I'm just a fool  
(I'm just a fool)

We could be nothing  
We could be stitching our own clothes  
We could be nothing  
And I hope that's how it goes  
For both our sakes  
For the things we break  
The things we'll never make

We could be jailbirds  
Lying on the wooden floor  
We could be train tracks  
We could be that twenty-two, wow, four

I'm just a fool