

You can try to fix them
But your sea legs just went seasick
Walking with rubber bands
And waking with empty hands
You're goin' to stay sane
Gonna clean up all the stains
Of your whoring and then some,
Just in time to fix your head
We're on a train
On some drug
Well it's bound to drop your off sometime
It's a shame, just retire
We're gonna get you cleaned up James
Oh lord don't let them win
You're losing with the shape that you're in
Haunting the alleys at night
It's only a matter of time
We're on a train
On some drug
Well it's bound to drop you off sometime
It's a shame, just retire
We're gonna get you cleaned up James
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