

The Godfather

Dag Nasty

Always caring
always mine
still always listening
for what isn't there
it just isn't there at all
The smallest doubt can swell and grow
all hope can shrink into indifference
it makes no difference to me
I was only five
when I heard the tale
of the little train that said
"I think I can"
But what's hard to give
is hard to get
and once you've lost it
it's always gone
it's always gone
Sometimes I wish that I could cry
instead of wondering
what's on her mind
what was on my mind this time
For consolation there's
always a next time
but will you take the time?
It will take some time
Don't misunderstand
half the time I can
Don't misunderstand
half the time I only think I can
I was only five
when I heard the tale
of the little train that said
"I think I can"
But what's hard to give
is hard to get
and once you've lost it
it's always gone
it's always gone
Standing on the railroad tracks

I hear the whistle
the Godfathers call
the biggest train of all
It's speeding closer towards the bridge
I'm hoping it can show me
how it's done

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