F Train

David Usher

Traveled on the F Train down The people press and crowd They start to fade like footprints worn away Only stop and still I'm waiting A thousand faces look the same everyone A thousand different names They come on two by two People fade as people do Came here of my own volition Could be my decision, could be We may still get by We may still get by Wandered down on Avenue A The coffee shops the sweet cache Of thoughts and words and laughter gone Never ending stream of what you've

Known so long and long ignored

Don't think so hard just smoke your cigarette

And fade off into blue

'Cause people fade as people always do

Consequence comes crashing in

The scars and scrapes and scratches

All the memories died so long ago

Time is up but still I'm waiting

Came here of my own volition

Could be my decision, could be

We may still get by

We may still get by

And we may still get by

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