

# The El

Rhett Miller

Let's say you're in Chicago and you're rattling along on the El  
Yeah and the one who rides beside you is a stranger to herself

Nobody knows her own heart

You might have been introduced but you drifted apart

You're a long way from where

You belong unaware

Let's say you're in Chicago and you're making out under the El

You're trapped in you're head humming a tune to yourself

There's a trapdoor in your heart

There's a false bottom line and it's falling apart

You're a long way from where

You belong unaware

We were on pins and needles

You were gearing up to cry

I was the instigator

You were the reason why

Let's say you're in Chicago and you're breaking up all over the El

Well you were so in love but you were only in love with yourself

Nobody knows her own heart

Things were coming together now they're falling apart

You're a long way from where

You belong unaware

You're a long way from where

You belong unaware

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