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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