Chinese Blues

Travis

The snow was falling on his shoulders by the side of the road
And he watched as the sun went down
Falling on the building, swallowing the children
It's the gun in your back, it's the heart attack
It's the way you look back before you step out
In time to see the number of the bus that's running you down
A million lonely people with their head in the sand
Trying to make some sense of what they don't understand
Waiting on somebody just to give them a hand
You're designed to fall apart on the day the warranty ends
And you try but you just can't stop
Running round in circles knocking over hurdles

It's the knife in your back, it's the heart attack
It's the way you look back before you step out
In time to see the shadow of the one that's cutting you down
A million lonely people with their head in the sand
Trying to make some sense of what they don't understand
Waiting on somebody just to give them a hand
The snow was falling on his shoulders by the side of the road
And he watched as the lights came on below
And the children were sleeping and the women were weeping
There was nobody keeping him here

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