

# Transit Blues

## The Devil Wears Prada

Every morning, wake to the itch  
The alarm clock ticks  
Make some coffee, check the weather  
Do my best to keep it together (You can't feel the transit blues)  
You can't feel the transit blues without losing something you thought was true  
(You can't feel the transit blues)  
You can't feel the transit blues without losing something you thought was true Soon it will begin  
I can't expect the world to comprehend the fits that I myself can't defend  
Every afternoon, avoid traffic, but feel frantic  
My composure: a lost love letter  
Do my best to keep it together  
(You can't feel the transit blues)  
You can't feel the transit blues without losing something you thought was true  
(You can't feel the transit blues)  
You can't feel the transit blues without losing something you thought was true I can hear the questions now  
since journalism died somehow  
The shout proclaimed: "The poison praised!"  
They make my words an unmarked grave  
(You can't feel the transit blues)  
You can't feel the transit blues without losing something you thought was true  
(You can't feel the transit blues)  
You can't feel the transit blues without losing something you thought was true Every evening I'll have a drink,  
start to feel better  
Do my best to keep it together  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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