## **My Private Nation**

## **Train**

Why you gotta treat me like Im a low down dirty

Climbin up on thirty

Dress like a kid to make me feel young punk

And talk junk, you musta fell out of your bunk

And smacked your head or your face or somethinI dont need nobody

Flyin in my jet stream

Take the bus, go on and

Get yourself your own dream'Cause this is my own life keepin me down

Where I wanna be in my private nation

Im alone all thinkin lifes a phone call

Here for just a while when in my private nation

You can ride or you can goWhy you gonna step on shoes

When you dont know whose been in em

Have you ever been more than a bump

On a rock that likes to roll

In the middle of a soup bowl in the sky

Use your eyes, its all you got till you dieI dont need nobody

Flyin in my jet stream

Take the bus, go on and

Get yourself your own dream'Cause this is my own life keepin me down

Where I wanna be in my private nation

Im alone all thinkin lifes a phone call

Here for just a while when in my private nation

You can ride on, it aint free

Leave a light on, so you can see

How to get back when you goHow to get, how to give

How to make ends meet

How to lose, how to win

How to stay on the seatHow to use momentum

To make the two wheels straight

How to wait after it feels

Like you waited so longI dont need nobody

Flyin in my jet stream

Take the bus, go on and

Get yourself your own dream'Cause this is my own life keepin me down

Where I wanna be in my private nation

Im alone all thinkin lifes a phone call

Here for just a while when in my private nation, yeahThis is my own life keepin me down

Where I wanna be in my private nation

Im alone all thinkin lifes a phone call
Here for just a while when in my private nation
You can ride on, it aint free
Leave a light on, so you can see
How to get back

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