

Stopping All Stations

Hilltop Hoods

Early morn, train station, aching from the arthritis
This war veteran knows what a hard time is
He needs his pension, dementia and half blind is
The reason he rides the train with no car license
So he boards with an expired ticket has a swipe
Gets a fine cos the change he got don't add up right
We're taking about a man who never lived a lavish life
Caught up in the age of computer chips and satellites
A lovely lady boards looking tired and half awake
He smiles, she's reminds him of his wife that past away
She says something as she walks right past his way
His old hearing aid don't last quite half the day
Some young gentlemen alive with their laughter
Approach the old timer and put a knife to his heart to
Explain that money or bloods the price of their barter
To a man whose friends probably died for their fathers[Chorus:]

Whatever it takes can justify

Whatever ends we make, whatever the price

To the end of a life, it's just an observation

So take a ride we're stopping all stations It's been a long night the suns lifting on a cold

Morning but she's drugged and drunk tripping on her stroll

On the way home, she's done with stripping on a pole

But she can't pay for her son living on the dole

Jumps a train puts on her gloves she's wearing black

Being watched by some old mug she's glaring back

She's on edge and got the bug from sharing smack

So she says, Hey, what the fuck you staring at??

He smiles, an unsteady hand rubs on his dome

She takes a seat, a messy band of ruffs board alone

To the digger with a machete at his lungs and he's prone

He can barely stand but ready to stand up for his own

She tries to help him she doesn't choose to flee the car

And catches a blow with enough bruise to leave a scar

She starts fainting, the rooms moving and seeing stars

Ain't it amazing how courageous human beings are?[Chorus:]He knows nothing but toil, strife and hard yakka

Pissed at the world for playing wife in a slammer

This man was never given a life on a damn platter

So he jumps a train with knife and bandanna

Boys at his back, sleazy, hardened and far

From giving a fuck, an easy target his mark
He sees an old man and says "See we'll part with your hard
Earned cash or rest in peace we can start with your heart"
Some girl steps not afraid she's gonna cop it sweet
And gets decked before she made it even on her feet
The old man leaped to her aid and to his horror he'd
Thrusted his chest into the blade of his robbers piece
He grabbed the wallet, dropped the knife as he fled the car
Concerned about the loss of life he'd never went this far
What's done is done, he'd got the prize and he'd spent his half
Of two dollars in change and a pension card[Chorus:]

Songwriters

LAMBERT, MATTHEW / FRANCIS, BARRY / SMITH, DANIEL / ROBERTSON, ROBBIE
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