## **Subway Train**

## **Finding Fiction**

I can't ever

Understand

Why my lifes, been

Cursed poisen

Condemned

When I been tryin every night

To hold ya near me

But I'm tellin you

It aint easyEver since I been

Ridin, right on the

Subway Train

You can hear the whistle blowin

Wa might think I'm goin insaneAnd now your friends

They're fillin up my car

But your so busy readin Suzy says

Ya can't look now

You didn't see your lovers

There all just in rags

Ya know ya hid as pushin up posies

Tryin get ya fedWe was all

Ridin, right on the

Subway Train

And you can hear the captain shoutin

He thinks I've gone insaneCus I keep

Ridin, keep on

Ridin, cus I keep on

Ridin ridin, keep on

Ridin, yeahYou stop and you stare

As I'm lieavin my favorite place

We have no regards

Ya can't find a trace

Ya gotta get on back to daddy

That's all its gonna be

He got the poison black arts of the pimps

But don't ya st- st-I seen em travelin

Right on the

Subway Train

Ya can hear th captain shou-ow-tin

He thinks weve all gone insaneCus we keep on

Ridin ridin ridin Ridin, cus we keep Ridin ridin ridin Keep on ridinI think a see the train I see ya got open track I'm hopin One of those gonna bring my baby back(Cus I guess I said) Dinah wontcha blow Dinah wontcha blow your horn Dinah wontcha blow Dinah wontcha blow your horn Someones in the kitchen with Dinah I know whoa whoa whoa I said someones in th kitchen with Dinah I knowI keep on Ridin ridin ridin

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