

The Train (feat. Carla Morrison)

Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

Ahhhh

Pretty face tryna chase the train
And I could look the other way but it still won't erase the pain
And I pray that she stay the same, amazing grace

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Just another reflection in the window
Watching the trees pass by the tempo
Got a round trip ticket out to limbo
And I'm getting close to my kinfolk
I'm sorry that you didn't get the memo

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Water run and burn bridges
Always on the road tryna earn a living
I remember when I bought my first ticket
I've been going, haven't turned back since then
This return day must be a misprint
Made a wrong turn now I'm long distance

And I miss them

Otra ciudad, otra vida, otra, otra ciudad, ah, oh, oh, oh I try to write but every sentence is a run
on

I try to text you but I don't get reception in this tunnel

Vision, visit only for a minute

I'm getting off track but the world's still spinning

You can see the smoke in the distance, it billows

Roll up my sweatshirt, turn it into a pillow, aye

I got a polaroid camera so I don't forget where I travel

I got a couple rolls of film I'll get developed when I get back to Seattle

I told momma that I'd call her, talked for a couple minutes

But I didn't

I miss my brother, feel disconnected

Wanted to stay, wanted to catch the next one

I wanted to talk just me and him

Because I had some things I felt I had to tell him

When you're always running, tryna make a connection

It's almost impossible to stay connected

When you get on this train after standinG in the rain

You'd be crazy to ask her

And give your seat to the next one, nah

I'ma ride this shit till the wheels fall off

The conductor screams out all aboard last call

The city as you pass on, the city as you pass on Otra ciudad, otra vida, otra, otra ciudad, ah, oh,

oh, oh

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>