

## New Transit Direction, The "Anonymous"

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Turn off the headlights, make it slow  
We don't have anywhere to go, away from here  
So I just scream to make, what I couldn't work, make it  
out your to mine

Now, I, see it  
Makes a lot of different kind  
Think it's pretty funny but I listen it up, the time I spent  
alone  
Without the things, you  
Think it's pretty funny but I listen it up, oh

Same old story, same old town, I  
Look and tell the fellow  
This's the things he found, a chance to do and say  
Lets start thinking  
Keep on moving

Whats a foot and a half  
Whats a foot and a half  
Whats a foot and a half  
Now just stay put and again  
Get around me and nothing ever made it far, oh  
It's okay

Guess that's funny again  
The time we spent alone  
(and we're about nothing)

Makes a lot of different kind  
Think it's pretty funny but I listen it up, the time I spent  
alone  
Without the things, you  
Think it's pretty funny but I listen it up, oh

Makes a lot of different kind  
Think it's pretty funny but I listen it up, the time I spent  
alone  
Without the things, you  
Think it's pretty funny but I listen it up, oh

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