

## Walkabouts

### "Nights Between Stations"

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Caught when our center was broken  
Caught when our troubles were true  
On a three state run, from the merciless sun  
We ripped up the letters from home

Caught on the barbed wire fences  
Caught in the bones and the thorns  
Caught in these arms, we will never go wrong  
When the nights between stations grow long

Checked ourself in to the station hotel  
Sittin' up in a bed made for lyin'  
The train leaves at dawn,  
But we drink on and on  
Catchin' up with the dead and the dyin'

Caught on the barbed wire fences  
Caught in the bones and the thorns  
Caught in these arms, we will never go wrong  
When the nights between stations grow long

Hey there conductor, spare us your suspicions  
We're not as lit as we seem  
Don't offer us somethin', when we're  
Looking for nothin'  
Nothin' is the one thing we believed

I'm leavin' our suitcase on the platform

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