## Chancellorpink "Falling Off This Train"

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The indie girls have poor complexions but they vote left in the right elections

and although they sometimes spark erections only you earn genuflections

crowded close, standing in the heat in old chicago, diggin' the beat i could have sworn this is where we'd meet

but your vampire heart couldn't stand the sun so i'm watching band of horses run alone, into lake michigan

and i couldn't stand through the mountain goats cause his words brought mounds of lumps into my throat and the colors swirling in the bright van gogh had me hoping to hop off the speed boat

standing on this platform lame you sucked the part of me that wasn't drained i'm falling off this train

i would've walked the pier with you i would've shared my beer with you oh, why couldn't i be here with you?

in the town where oprah paints her windows black i'm talkin' windows -- why you talkin' mac?

i'm smushed into some sweaty dame who's half my intellect, and you're to blame i'm falling off this train

and through the 80,000 indie thighs i wander wanting to see 2 green eyes even a hundred dollar pinot noir can't drug my heart from wondering where you are

all other girls are plain you spilled you mind, and, dear, it left a stain

## yes, i still love you, but i've gone insane i've fallen off this train

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