## Fountains Of Wayne "Acela"

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There's a train on a track
Painted silver, blue and black
Heading to Massachusetts
And then it's coming back
And it's entertaining by New Haven
Once you've had yourself a drink or two

Ooh ooh
All alone on the Acela
Tell me baby where the hell are you?
Acela
Ooh ooh
Acela

There's a girl on the train
Leaning on a windowpane
Reading People Magazine
Just to help turn off her brain
And I swear I caught her staring at me
Maybe I've been staring at her too

Ooh ooh
Shot to hell on the Acela
Just as well there's nothing else to do
Acela
Ooh ooh
Acela

When they called "All Aboard"
You were nowhere to be found
Though you swore, you were sure
You'd come with me out of town
And I looked in all the stores
I looked in Hudson News
Searched for any sign of you
But you had not left any clues
I was so confused
What was I supposed to do?
Now the world is a blur

And the engine starts to purr

And we're flying through Rhode Island The conductor calls me Sir For your information it's South Station At about 11:22

Ooh ooh
Got to get the next Acela
Got to make my way back home to you
Got to get the next Acela
Got to get myself back home to you
Acela
Acela

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