

Ojos Locos

"Unrequited Orchestra Of Locomotion"

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This is not the sound of the train
Lemme tell you about this big abyss thing
Everybody says that they're listnin?
It's the unrequited orchestra of locomotion

This is not the job that I blame
White comb in the slick of the rain
Cushion something something inclined plane
Something something headlight disdain

Perhaps you'll notice how they always complain
Sweet nexus so smooth and profane
These are no sounds of no train
Not the screechin' breaks I'm hearin'
Or Rusty tires that got me tearin'
It's the unrequited orchestra of locomotion

Come on everybody locomotion

This is not the sound of the train
I guess we already talked about the orchestra and the
train
Take this needlepoint something by the something
Something something horse something
Something something something shame
These are no sounds of no train
This is not the sound of the train
These are no sounds no train

Come on everybody locomotion

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