

## Tripod

### "Blue Train"

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I'm not the one you saw around the tree early that day  
I'm not the ghost that crossed your path and made you  
think that way  
It seems to be too much for me  
Slow me down and take me through the groove I made  
for you  
Take me where Chido found the drum that made him  
groove  
You got the blue train now  
You don't let your life go down  
In the end you'll find it was you all along  
By my hand, by my liver, my God is this all real  
I feel too good, I'm fighting a sweat  
I can't believe it's real  
Watch me as I float above the ground  
I kick my head back and feel the round  
It seems to be too much for me  
Am I alive or am I dead  
You told me is this the game you play  
Is this all shuffled now I did  
When I was blinding out the rain  
I'm feeling good, I'm ??? glide  
I'm taking it now to only stay alive  
Sunny day, big splash of wonderful all over me  
It seems to be my wakeup call  
I can see the green, green grass  
It feels so good  
I was alive and it was all me

"Well here we are, home again  
You know, the trip might be over  
But we can go on it again any time you want  
Hey, I'd really like that  
Because then we can have even more fun  
And draw even more pictures  
We'll see you soon  
So long for now"

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