

Tonight We Ride "Cain Station"

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(James Cain)

Whoa oh oh ohohoh oh ohohoh oh ohohoh,

From up here the city looks like its on fire,
the people look like machines,
and we chew politics for sustenance,
get lit up and rag on governments,
and someday yeah,
I hope this music hits to hurt,
and goes right through the bleeding hearts,
around me, I miss my brother so much,
Timothy, I'll see you in a couple months,
and we'll be smooth walkin' up in the club,
Whoa oh oh ohohoh oh ohohoh oh ohohoh,

We all got something in common,
we're into making it happen,
we all know what we're living for,
so don't stop get it on the floor,
we all got something in common,
we're into making it happen.

And you can sleep on the carpet,
I'll sleep on the elevator,
brown bagging liquor from Portland,
to West Seattle and Bozeman,
Just doing what we have to,
to survive.

Whoa oh oh ohohoh oh ohohoh oh ohohoh,

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