

Runaway Train by Soul Asylum

Call you up in the middle of the night, like a firefly without a light.
You were there like a blowtorch burning, I was a key that could use a
little turning.

So tired that I couldn't even sleep, so many secrets I couldn't keep
promised myself I wouldn't weep one more promise I couldn't keep.
It seems no one can help me now, I'm in too deep, there's no way out.
This time I have really led myself astray. (bluffer, induire)

Runaway train never going back
wrong way on the one way track (trace)
seems like I should be getting somewhere
somehow I'm neither here nor there.

Can you help me remember how to smile
make it somehow all seem worth while?

How on earth did I get so jaded? (fourbue)

Life's mystery seems so faded

I can go where no one else can go

I know what no one else knows.

Here I am just drowning (noyade) in the rain, with a ticket for a
runaway train.

Everything is cut and dry, day and night, earth and sky
somehow I just don't believe it.

Bought a ticket for a runaway train

lika a madman laughing at the rain

a little out of touch, little insane (crazy)

it's just easier than dealing with the pain.

Runaway train never going back

Runaway train tearing up the track

Runaway train burning in my veins (veine)

Runaway, but it always seems the same.



smile - light - help - of the night - tired
can you - earth - bought - burning - way
laughing - day - Runaway train - easier
going back - key - no one else - night
where - ticket - rain - cut