

# Black Train Jack, Regrets

Up in the morning got to get outside  
A few hours early to get some overtime  
The sun splashes on the wall right after dawn  
Charge his battery got to last all night  
Coffee and a cigarette starts his day off right  
In Central Park a dog runs across the lawn  
Regrets  
Work every day just trying to stay ahead  
Slaving like an animal he wishes he was dead  
Uptown downtown through the underground  
New York subways make a certain sound  
Everybody's got somewhere to go  
He thinks to himself as he looks to check the time  
The latent images in other peoples minds  
Autumn mornings have thoughts all their own  
This cannot be what life is for  
He's fighting a war  
Just to remain alive  
On the way home he stops  
At the local video store  
Because he rented Annie Hall  
On the night before  
He's got a burrito in his bag  
He's staying in tonight  
Because what's the use in going out  
On a Tuesday night  
This cannot be what life is for  
He's fighting a war  
Just to remain alive  
Happiness should not be a dream  
Or only a scheme  
Who's foundation is based on lies  
Next day got to do it again there is no end  
Until the day he dies  
Find something that you will enjoy  
And do it now boy  
Because this is our only life