

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 burritto 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