

Electric Six, White Train

She was the queen of an evil galaxy
livin' offa money she suckered from me
she wasn't satisfied livin' by the airport in Queens
can you tell me now what any of it means?

Now listen

I see no point in trying to get you to listen
you're hypnotized by the camera you're kissing
my dogs are barkin' and all your cats are hiss'n tonight
Nothing gets settled when our animals fight

You look good in pictures
but I think the attention's going to your brain
hey little sister
why do I only see you on the white train?

Riding on the white train
Riding on the white train
Riding on the white train
Riding on the white train

Solo!

You got yourself into a sticky situation
But I don't make moves unless there's some reciprocation
I gotta know now should I be anticipatin' love?
Or will you slap me with your bitches glove?

Hey, Satan destroys you
But Jesus puts you in a bowl and smokes you
Hey little sister, your dreams are dyin'
Living on the white avenue

Living on the white avenue
Living on the white avenue
Living on the white avenue
The white avenue