

# 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