Lunachicks, Subway

I wonder what goes on I wonder what I find Behind all the eyes behind all the eyes

I wonder who lives there Beyond the walls of lies I see the hurt and the drain I see the lost and the gain

Then I wonder what they all do (I wasn listening to you)
When they go home
(I wasn hearing a word of it!)
Where are they goin to?
Are they going blind?
(I was stone I was shot)

Well I don know anymore I can know anymore Cuz I cannot control What isn mine

I see the wrinkles and veins I see the broken dreams and pain Ie wondered ever since birth Ie wondered what is worth!

Yeah and when I looked yo the door It what I saw And I saw you As your stare tears thru my eyeballs I wanna rip-rip into you

Well do they wonder of me? (I wasn listening to you) So I sit back and focus on (I wasn hearing a word of it!) What mine! (I was stone I was shot)

Excuse me, excuse me! Are you listening to me? This is my stop And I gotta get out! I gotta get out! I gotta get out!