

Silver Jews, Trains Across The Sea

Troubles, no troubles, on the line
And I can't stand to see you
I can't stand to see you when you're crying at home
Scotch and Penecilin, please try Carlton
a cold black maple hanger and husbands on the run
I just got back from a dream attack
that took me by suprise
and in there I met a lady her name was Shady Sides,
and she said
"It's been evening all day long,
It's been evening all day long
and how can something so old, be so wrong?"
Sin and gravity
drag me down to sleep to dream of trains across the sea
trains across the sea
half hours on earth, what are they worth?
I don't know
In 27 years I've drunk 50,000 beers
and they just wash against me
like the sea into a pier