

# Travis, Chinese Blues

The snow was falling on his shoulders by the side of the road  
And he watched as the sun went down  
Falling on the building  
Swallowing the children  
It's the gun in your back  
It's the heart attack  
It's the way you look back before you step out  
In time to see the number of the bus that's running you down  
A million lonely people with their head in the sand  
Trying to make some sense of what they don't understand  
Waiting on somebody just to give them a hand  
You're designed to fall apart on the day the warranty ends  
And you try but you just can't stop  
Running round in circles  
Knocking over hurdles  
It's the knife in your back  
It's the heart attack  
It's the way you look back before you step out  
In time to see the shadow of the one that's cutting you down  
OH  
The snow was falling on his shoulders by the side of the road  
And he watched as the lights came on below  
And the children were sleeping  
And the women were weeping  
There was nobody keeping him here