Band Of Annuals, Ain't Lookin' Back

Is there something wrong?
Was it something I had said?
I knew it along.
Just couldn't get it through my head.
So I'm heading for the door,
'Cause I can't handle the lies around here no more.
And darling, let's not pretend
We will go our separate ways, and remain here as friends.

Just watch me go. No, no, no.
Just watch me go. Watch me go.

I can hear that train
Telling me that something's gotta change.
I welcome its sound.
Pick me up when I am down.
It tells me lyin' up below (?).
Well, that's the reason we're moving too damn slow.
It's ready, set go.
Engine perched, glass full, as we head on down that road.

Just watch me go. No, no, no.
Just watch me go. Watch me go.

You're just like a ghost, no no no. (?)
You're just like a ghost. Like a ghost. (?)