

# Ben Kweller, Penny On The Train Track

I'm just a penny on the train track  
waiting for my judgment day  
come on baby girl, let me those legs  
before I get flattened away  
I wait, yea I wait  
for something good, for something great

stopping in somebody's old hometown  
gotta get that midnight meal  
if you can't get behind your home life, get behind the driving wheel  
and go, just go  
find a place that you don't know

ran into a friend just the other night  
got a badge, he's a local cop  
haven't seen that boy in over seven years  
since outta high school I dropped  
I see, I see  
all the things that I should be

even lucky man has a bad day  
and pretty girl has a scar  
after that train comes and takes me away, pick up that guitar  
and play, just play  
play that rock & roll for me

he's in the yard just washin' his car  
thinking about his pretty wife  
makin' lemonade with the kitchen aid  
makin' him a perfect life  
and it's grim, so dim  
when you wish that you were just like him

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waiting for my judgment day  
come on baby girl, let me see those legs  
before I get flattened away

I wait, yea I wait  
for something good, for something great

and I try, oh I try  
I can't stop, I don't know why