

Bomb The Music Industry!, Sort of Like Being Pumped

I saw the sunset from the front of the J train tonight.
The subway stopped and stammered and I couldn't get my footing right.
I tied my scarf for the walk home
the sun went down by 5:45.
But I saw the sunset tonight.

I saw the sunset from the front of the J train tonight.
I saw an Asian boy staring out the window at the light.
We didn't see a single sunrise at 6:30 AM.
It's been a cloudy week and cold as ice.
But I saw the sun set over the tracks tonight.

I saw the sunset from the front of the J train tonight.
I took a couple pictures and the workers thought that I wasn't quite right.
I see them every day, we all battle for a seat,
it's been a long damn week, we gotta rest our tired feet.

But I saw, (repeated) the sunset.

But I saw messages that say that life's better than this.
I followed it down to the ground and took a seat with the other stiffs
I faced my weekend fright, looked forward to my Friday night.
I let my worries burn like files inside the fire and lights when I saw the sunset.

But I saw, (repeated) the sunset.