

# Less Than Jake, Don't Fall Asleep On The Subway

I could hear all the plans we had when the wind hits me just right  
and i'm so sick of wanting all the things i'm haunted by  
my sympathy goes to the oldest joke that's survived another year  
i wonder where i'm going from where i'm at i wonder why i'm still here.  
the writing on the subway walls reminds me why your words don't  
console me anymore while i'm lying wide awake on my bedroom floor.  
i'm the lucky one, i'm getting out of here this is my last chance to disappear.  
i'm the lucky one, i'm getting out of here, i think i may freeze on the last  
days of summertime. the local papers always opened up to obituaries  
and engagements cause i keep track of all the fresh starts and he dying famous  
and there's a hate of second-hand smoke underneath the summer stars  
along with conversations we had on this subway car. the writing on the subway  
walls reminds me why your words don't console me anymore while i'm lying  
wide awake on my bedroom floor. i'm the lucky one, i'm getting out of here  
this is my last chance to disappear, i'm the lucky one, i'm getting out of here,  
i think i may freeze on the last days of summertime. remember when, when you said,  
you said take these words and do what you want with them. the writing on the subway  
walls reminds me why your words don't console me anymore, while i'm lying wide awake  
on my bedroom floor. i'm the lucky one, i'm getting out of here this is my last  
chance to disappear. i'm the lucky one, i'm getting out of here, i think  
i may freeze on the last days of summertime.