

# Powerspace, This Is Not What You Had Planned

The cigarettes and phone calls don't keep me warm  
But they're my only option  
Short of driving home  
To try and calm my nerves of this unrest

Cause nothing's worse than a vacant town, yeah  
Still looking for the answers that I haven't found  
With each new fact I'm learning  
My mind feels like it's turning away from you  
(So cut the ropes and let's go)

Train, take me away  
Anywhere but here  
I've had it  
I just can't stand it

I'm seeing how quiet I can say your name  
I whisper to no one just to keep me sane  
An echo in the dark I wish was you

If I only knew how to form a sound  
To convince myself you'll come around  
These memories are fading  
But I'm getting sick of waiting to hear from you

Train, take me away  
Anywhere but here  
I've had it  
I just can't stand it  
Please, it makes me insane  
Everyday I just can't stand it  
I just can't stand it

Train, take me away  
Anywhere but here  
I've had it  
I just can't stand it  
Please, it makes me insane  
Everyday I just can't stand it  
I just can't stand it

Please, train, take me away  
(Please, train)  
I gotta get outta this town  
(Please, train)  
Been thinking 'bout it for too long