

The Paper Kites - On The Train Ride Home

Tom: E

Our words fill up the pages

Fill up the days with

Songs for the ages

Still those browse and we all speak

We break down like concrete

And just make our words cheap

I want someone to grow with

Songs I can sing to

And a family to cling to

But if I can't get the things I want

If I can't get the things I want

Just give me what I need

Just give me what I need

Waiting down at the station

I don't remember

I think it was late then

Standing, always so quiet

We're like elevators

Filled up with strangers

No sound, no Hallelujahs

Still I was praying on the train ride home

If I can't get the things I want

If I can't get the things I want

Just give me what I need

Acordes

