

# The Train (feat. Carla Morrison)

## Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

Ahhhh

Pretty face tryna chase the train  
And I could look the other way but it still won't erase the pain  
And I pray that she stay the same, amazing grace

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Just another reflection in the window  
Watching the trees pass by the tempo  
Got a round trip ticket out to limbo  
And I'm getting close to my kinfolk  
I'm sorry that you didn't get the memo

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Water run and burn bridges  
Always on the road tryna earn a living  
I remember when I bought my first ticket  
I've been going, haven't turned back since then  
This return day must be a misprint  
Made a wrong turn now I'm long distance  
And I miss them

Otra ciudad, otra vida, otra, otra ciudad, ah, oh, oh, oh I try to write but every sentence is a run  
on

I try to text you but I don't get reception in this tunnel  
Vision, visit only for a minute

I'm getting off track but the world's still spinning  
You can see the smoke in the distance, it billows  
Roll up my sweatshirt, turn it into a pillow, aye

I got a polaroid camera so I don't forget where I travel  
I got a couple rolls of film I'll get developed when I get back to Seattle  
I told momma that I'd call her, talked for a couple minutes

But I didn't

I miss my brother, feel disconnected  
Wanted to stay, wanted to catch the next one  
I wanted to talk just me and him  
Because I had some things I felt I had to tell him  
When you're always running, tryna make a connection  
It's almost impossible to stay connected  
When you get on this train after standinG in the rain  
You'd be crazy to ask her

And give your seat to the next one, nah  
I'ma ride this shit till the wheels fall off

The conductor screams out all aboard last call

The city as you pass on, the city as you pass on Otra ciudad, otra vida, otra, otra ciudad, ah, oh,

oh, oh

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>