

Calling Station

Banner Pilot

She rubbed her eyes, and faked a smile for me, and said
it's like I never go to sleep I just lay in bed.

No dreams. It keeps me up.
In an airport ball at midnight.
Waiting for our plane to come.
Waiting 'til we see this moonlight done.
Until the morning sun.

We're on our way as we hit the ground,
and we find ourselves on plane two.
Hard rain is pouring down,
but if we're fast we'll catch the light rail.

Gaining speed, and with every turn,
we hold our breath. And we never learn our,
left from right and our right from wrong.
And I wonder if they'll notice that we've gone.
As we ride on out past the county line.
We've got this moon light.
No stop lights to slow us down.
We can leave it on the line.
And the world is mine. Never slip away.
And lines around our face might not fade.
I won't look back as we make this get away.

Train light, it keeps me up.
Keep on staring out this window.
A late storm is drying out.
It's showing cracks across the pavement.
Out by the setting sun.

We'll gaze out with a clearer view.
And we look for signs in nothing.
Crap show. A silver moon.
Now I know that that means something.

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we hold our breath. And we never learn our,
left from right and our right from wrong.
And I wonder if they'll notice that we've gone.
As we ride on out past the county line.
We've got this moon light.
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And the world is mine. Never slip away.
And lines around our face might not fade.
I won't look back as we make this get away.

We don't owe you a goddamn thing.
What you got so you won't get any more from me.
I'm done watching the clock inside.
Tick away every second 'til I bleed dry.
We'll get by.

We don't owe a goddamn thing.
What you got so you won't get any more from me.

We're miles away from all that now.
From the year that grays the frozen ground.
We'll fly down past division street,
and I see that you finally fell asleep.
I think we just hit a stop.