

# Railrider

Grinspoon

Something out of nowhere  
Like a bullet from a gun  
Old railrider, riding in the sun

And you preach like a Jesus  
But you act like a man  
All the lies your teaching  
Lend another one's hand

Old railrider  
Old railride

Get your bed unmade  
With a joker's grin  
And I saw you knocking  
But I couldn't get in with the  
Door locked

Oh God you look fantastic  
Time's never been so drastic  
Work nights for a fucking piece of plastic

Old railrider  
Old railrider  
Can't get much higher  
Old rail

It's what you get when you love like a hypocrite  
And the blood's on your hand  
But you can't see shit  
It's what you get  
When you look like a hypocrite  
Already, quit it

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And the blood's on your hand  
But you can't see shit  
It's what you get  
When you look like a hypocrite

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