

The Red Line

Kim Richey

I was standing on the platform, waiting for a train
The conductor gave a signal, but I'd left it far too late
Yeah, I meant to buy a ticket, meant to make a call
Guess I'll smoke another cigarette and lean against the wall
And watch the world go by

The man with the brief case has come in out of the rain
He had trouble with the razor in a rush to meet the train
There's a girl from Lincoln Park, a girl all dressed in red
Who had words with the baker for running out of bread
Watch the world go by
Watch the world go by

Tomorrow is another day
Today's not over yet
Na na na
Na na na na na
Na na na na na na

Na na na
Na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Na na na na

Somebody left a paper; I can catch up on the news
See if someone's into something, something I could use, yeah
But, I don't really care, I'm leaving here come fall
Guess I'll smoke another cigarette, lean against the wall
And watch the world go by
Watch the world go by
Watch the world go by