

# The Paper Kites - On The Train Ride Home

Tom: **E**

Waiting down at the station **E** **Dbm**

I don't remember **A**

I think it was late then **E**

Standing, always so quiet **Dbm** **A**

We're like elevators **E**

Filled up with strangers **A**

No sound, no Hallelujahs **A** **E**

Still I was praying on the train ride home **Dbm** **E**

If I can't get the things I want **Dbm**

If I can't get the things I want **A**

Just give me what I need **E** **Dbm** **A**

Our words fill up the pages **E** **Dbm**

Fill up the days with **A**

Songs for the ages **E**

Still those browse and we all speak **Dbm** **A**

We break down like concrete **E**

And just make our words cheap **A**

I want someone to grow with **A** **E**

Songs I can sing to **Dbm**

And a family to cling to **E**

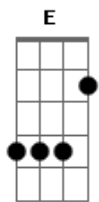
But if I can't get the things I want **Dbm**

If I can't get the things I want **A**

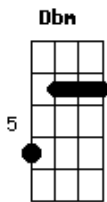
Just give me what I need **E** **Dbm**

Just give me what I need **A** **E**

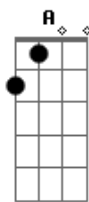
## Acordes



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