ON THE SUBWAY
(C.ASSAD/N.Major)

My day starts in Brooklyn
on a busy D train
The express up 6th
Feels the most humane

I have on my iPod,
I hear Ella sing
I keep my head down,
don't wanna see a thing

The subway stalls before the next station
I lift my eyes in dreams of salvation
The situation is so far from fine
But then I see before my eyes a face so divine.

Train starts moving
We get close to land
I can't stop thinking
My, isn't he grand ?

We make eye contact
I think I'm set
But my view gets blocked at
at Lafayette

West Fourth comes and he goes to the door
Can this be it, he's gone for evermore?
It's not my style and I feel insane
But I abandon my routine and follow him off of the train

Don't know what I'm doing
or what anyone will say
but I screw up my courage
& follow him to the A
(repeat)

Car doors close

Train starts moving
Oh my god!
What the hell am I doing??
I'm on the wrong side of town
Having a major breakdown

14th, 28th, 34th, 42nd
Stops are surely flying by
A briefcase slams into my thigh
I'm gonna be sick
My head is spinning
I need a seat
Why's this guy grinning?
I'm chasing a man
I don't even know
I need a plan
I've hit a new low

Train stops dead
I'm hit on the head
I reach for the pole
But lose control
So I grab onto an arm
A hand lands on my ass
The subway has no class!
I look to find the grabber's face
But when I do I drop the case

Because…
It is he, from the D
the one I couldn't see
thank goodness for the crowded A
please train don't move,
don't do it, I pray

He takes his hand off me
and says he's awfully sorry
I peel my hand from his arm
Did I cause him any harm

He is so kind and acts so sweet
I've lost all sense of who I am
I find myself under his spell
But here they come a Peruvian Pipe Band
And now I really am in hell.

Don't know what I'm doing
or what anyone will say
but I screwed up my courage
& followed him onto the A