

# The Last Train (feat. Shing02)

## Kero One

(Verse 1)

Cause if you miss the last train  
Then you're stuck 'till the first  
In a land where there's no last call for alcohol  
Kids in the hall will get crushed 'till their heads burst  
Fingers out of focus with the deep thirst  
For hydration libation line up like a patient  
Waiting for a shot from a medic occupation  
Such is life afterhours under pass tracks  
The barracks called clubs  
And cig butts fill the cracks  
I ask the operator don't use the smoke machine  
Go easy on the lights with the maximum sheen  
I tell the kid in the front row to put it out  
And he's the first one to flick a lighter no doubt  
We building castles in the clouds with the guards gone  
Even the ghosts join the party and you know it's on  
Unless I take a cab back to the hotel  
Or made the last train after all so don't tell

(Chorus)

(Kero One) I'm on that first train getting in  
(Shing02) I'm on the last train leaving  
(Kero One) I'm on that first train getting in  
I'm out of breath barely breathing  
(Kero One) I'm on that first train getting in  
(Shing02) I'm on the last train skipping town  
(Kero One) I'm on that first train getting in  
(Shing02) This is my life so believe it (Verse 2)  
The years '03, first tour in Japan  
Rocking shows in Tokyo taking photos with fans  
Next stop Tohoku region where I'll be meeting  
Gaggle, DJ Mitsu, the Jazzy Sport family  
In Sendai city, population 1 mill  
Who knew in 5 years, this bustling city would be still  
But now it's alive and well with every street's filled  
Students in uniform, black suits dropping bills  
Painting izakaya's ebony, boredom's the enemy  
They glance, as we pass lugging merch up the mezzanine  
Sound check, mic check the shows wrecked  
Sake and Gy?tan, before the sun sets  
A couple hours of sleep and we're off to the next  
Leaving behind snow and clouds of fog from my breath

We board the train...

(Chorus)(Outro)

So another day under the belt, another one for the books

Job like no other let's get this show on the road

I can wake up not knowing where I am

Sometimes I'm so tired, forgetting who I am

Then it comes back when my dream disappears

Like a screensaver game of life, gotta pack and jam

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>