

Maria Mena, Crowded Train

I'm always on your side
every time you decide to hide
and I'm careful with my steps,
never make a move I will regret.

And I'm stuck on this crowded train
carrying a world of pain, yeah.
And I'm stuck on this crowded train
going down, going down, down

I'm boxing shadows again
and I'll always be somebody's friend
that's what scares me the most
loving what will remain, I suppose

And I'm stuck on this crowded train
carrying a world of pain, yeah.
And I'm stuck on this crowded train
going down, going down, down

Ooooh, oooh, oh, oh oh

If I forget your face
inbetween these busy days
what will become of me?
What will become of me?

And I'm stuck on this crowded train
carrying a world of pain, yeah.
And I'm stuck on this crowded train
going down, going down, down