

Weakerthans, The

"Everything Must Go!"

Visit "[Everything Must Go!](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Garage Sale. Saturday.
I need to pay my heart's outstanding bills.
A cracked-up compass and a pocket watch,
some plastic daffodils,
the cutlery and coffee cups I stole from all-night
restaurants,
a sense of wonder (only slightly used),
a year of two to haunt you in the dark,
a wage-slave forty-hour work week
(weighs a thousand kilograms, so bend you knees)
comes with a free fake smile for all your dumb
demands,
the cordless razor that my father bought when I turned
17,
a puke-green sofa, the outline to a complicated dream
of dignity,
and a laugh (too loud and too long).
For a place where awkward belongs,
or a phone call from far away with a

Visit [Weakerthans, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.