

## **Weakerthans, The**

### **"My Favorite Chords"**

Visit "[My Favorite Chords](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

There tearing up streets again,  
there building a new hotel.  
The mayor is out killing kids,  
to keep taxes down.

And me and my anger sits,  
folding a paper bird,  
letting the curtains turn  
to beating wings.

Wish I had a socket set,  
to dismantle this morning,  
just one pair of clean socks,  
and a photo of you.

When you get off work tonight,  
meet me at the construction site,  
and we'll right some notes to tape,  
to the heavy machines.

Like

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