

## **Weakerthans**

### **"Diagnosis"**

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I have a headache. I have a sore back. I have a letter I  
can't send. I have desire, it falters and falls down, it  
calls you up drunk at three or four a.m. to wonder  
when...wonderful. All the cheap tricks I tried too hard  
not to pull. Pulled along or pulled apart. The diagnosis  
of a foreign frame of heart. I have a story that I'd like to  
tell you, it's littered with settings and second takes. I  
have a feeling that hums with the street lights and  
hides under ice in always frozen lakes. My mistake to  
make you cringe. Another greeting like a broken creaky  
hinge to oil and push or pry apart. The diagnosis of a  
foreign frame of heart. Found a cure for being sure,  
and, sure as anything, I'll smile for my reckoning.

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