

Alkaline Trio "Off the Map"

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I needed more wine, you needed more sleep,
We just fought two hours and seven minutes,
Honestly I'm surprised we made it.
I retired to my chair, I grabbed my new guitar,
But I can't make a sound,
You could hear poisonous pins dropping all around like
rain,
But I can ride this storm out,
Because I'm like a junkie for your smart mouth.

See I'm so far off the map the sun is shining,
While it's raining and I'm draped in silver lining,
And I can row, row, row my boat back to shore some
day,
So are you coming with me?
Anchors away.

I loosened my lips and the truth slipped out,
A free ride on a forked tongue,
This twine of trust is unspun.
I could stop to believe that's what you need from me,
So far from what I want for you,
But I'll lock it down and we'll make do,
You're right, there's only one real option,
And I'm here now so help me keep my voice down.

See I'm so far off the map the sun is shining,
While it's raining and I'm draped in silver lining,
And I can row, row, row my boat back to shore some
day,
So are you coming with me?
Anchors away.

Yeah I'm so far off the map the sun is shining,
While it's raining and I'm draped in silver lining,
And I can row, row, row my boat back to shore some
day,
So are you coming with me?
Anchors away.

