

## Surfer Blood "Anchorage"

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I don't want to spin my wheels, I don't got no wheels to  
spin  
Now I hear you're hanging out, with electric guitars no  
doubt  
I don't care for anyone  
You probably got a lot of fun  
You got your own thing going on, in places you don't  
belong  
Could have been mine at the right time  
And it seems like, we were all right

Meet me in anchorage, that's where the action is  
There's no nectar there for bees  
Only flesh so wolves can feed  
Alaskan wilderness, all things slide away?  
First light at 3am, I can smell the parsley stems

Some people can't relate, and others have a lot to learn  
I don't want to spin my wheels  
I don't want to let my stomach squirm  
If it feels right, at the right time we'll work it out  
We'll be alright, I know it oh  
Oh oh

You've got a reputation, you know how to unwind  
And you got a reputation for knowing how to read your  
mind  
I don't want to spin my wheels  
I don't want to let it all hangout  
I just want volcanoes to erupt and thaw me out

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