

## **The Weakerthans**

### **"Leash"**

Visit "[Leash](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Had one of those days  
When you wanna try heroin,  
Drunk driving,  
Some form of soft suicide  
Sitting in silence and  
Staring at ceilings  
Or peeling the paint off  
Of things to confide

Maybe someday  
The lies we've led around  
Will crawl under our beds  
And sleep off the years

Teach me to wiggle  
My ears like that,  
Show me the scar  
That you got when you  
Fell off your bike  
Ask me the questions  
You never want answers to  
We can re-write them  
However we like  
Maybe someday  
The lies we've led around  
Will crawl under our beds  
And sleep off the years

Stop the hardwood floor's lopsided grin  
Leave the dirt and dead flowers  
In a brown coffee tin  
Let your hand melt a hole in the frost  
Peer out under a sky that looks  
Just like a shirt I lost.

Someday  
The lies we've led around  
Will crawl under our beds  
And sleep off the years

