

# The Creak In the Floorboards

## Tired Pony

The phone rings out to no one  
Because we've finally left the house  
Throw our whole lives in the old car  
And eat the highway piece by piece Here I am I'm a right mess  
Here you are in the right dress  
Here we are it's the last dance  
Here we are in the distance We take the same road that we always take  
But this time we're not coming back  
There's a thousand miles ahead of us  
And a million in our wake Here I am, I'm a right mess  
Here you are in the right dress  
Here we are, it's the last dance  
Here we are in the distance Do you know what I'm looking for now [x4]  
'Cause I sure don't With our whole lives boxed around us  
We leave the lions to themselves  
And we hardly need reminding  
That you're the raven I'm the wolf Here I am I'm a right mess  
Here you are in the right dress  
Here we are it's the last dance  
Here we are in the distance Do you know what I'm looking for now [x8]  
'Cause I sure don't Wherever you are be wherever  
you are with me tonight [x4]

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