Leash

The Weakerthans

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 confideMaybe someday the lies we've led around
Will crawl under our beds and sleep off the yearsTeach 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 likeMaybe someday the lies we've led around
Will crawl under our beds and sleep off the yearsStop 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 lostSomeday the lies we've led around
Will crawl under our beds and sleep off the years
Sleep off those years

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/