

Anchorage

Caine

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 rightMeet 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 stemsSome 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 ohYou'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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