

# Off The Map

## Mesita

I needed more wine, you needed more sleep  
We just fought two hours and seven minutes  
Honestly, I'm surprised we made itI retired to my chair, I grabbed my new guitar  
But I can't make a sound  
You could hear poisonous pins dropping all around like rain  
But I can ride the storm out  
Because I'm like a junkie for your smart mouthSee, I'm so far off the map, the sun is shining  
While it's raining and I'm draped in silver lining  
And I can row, row, row my boat back to shore someday  
So are you coming with me? Anchors awayI loosen my lips and the truth slips out  
A free ride on a forked tongue  
This twine of trust is unspunI can start to believe that's what you need from me  
So far from what I want for you  
But I'll lock it down and we'll make doYou're right  
There's only one real option  
And I'm here now  
So help me keep my voice downSee, I'm so far off the map, the sun is shining  
While it's raining and I'm draped in silver lining  
And I can row, row, row my boat back to shore someday  
So are you coming with me? Anchors awayYeah, I'm so far off the map, the sun is shining  
While it's raining and I'm draped in silver lining  
And I can row, row, row my boat back to shore someday  
So are you coming with me? Anchors away

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