Anchorless (Album Version)

The Weakerthans

They called here to tell me
That you're finally dying
Through a veil of childish cries
Southern Manitoba
Prairie's pulling at the
Pant leg of your bad disguise
So why were you soAnchorless
A boat abandoned in some backyard

Anchorless

Small town that you lived and died in Shoe box full of photos

Found a grainy mirror

Sunken cheeks and slender hands

Grocery lists and carbon

Copied letters offer

Silence for my small demands

Hey how'd you get soAnchorless

A boat abandoned in some backyard

Anchorless

Small town that you lived and died inGot an armchair from your family home

Got your P.G. Wodehouse novels and your telephone

Got your plates and stainless steel

Got that way of never saying what you really feel soAnchorless

A boat abandoned in some backyard

Anchorless

Small town that you lived and died inDon't want to live and die here

Don't want to live and die here where we'reAnchorless, anchorless

Anchorless, anchorless

Small town that we live and die in

Songwriters

Stephen Allan Carroll; John Paul Sutton; Jason Tait; John Samson Published by WEAKERTHANS, THE Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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