Relative Surplus Value

The Weakerthans

Find the airport, 7 a.m.
My heart pumping pure mini-bar
Sit on the concrete by the carts
And some girl throws a dime in my lapYou won't be laughing when you hear
How this one ends
So I sleep through the entire flightDon't really wake up
Until the cab driver says
"'Hey, where you going, I forget"Think of the time I came to visit you here
The year after Jeremy died
And the elevator's fast and pops my ears out
And they're all waiting patientlyTouch my name tag and say, hello
I'm too tired to smile today
Squeak the chair once, take a deep breath
Straighten my tie and say, "What's the damage?"And the pause feels like an extra year
Of high school
The CEO takes me asideI'm down 12 points and they're selling
The graphs in the board room show
By the time that the market opens in Tokyo
I'll be worthlessSo, what I'm tryin' to say
I mean what I'm askin' is
I know we haven't talked in a while
But could you come get me?

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