Off the Map

Simian Mobile Disco

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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