Anchorage

My Own Private Alaska

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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