

## Off the Map

Alkaline Trio

I needed more wine, you needed more sleep.  
We just fought, two hours and seven minutes.  
Honestly, I'm surprised we made it.

I retired to my chair, I grabbed my new guitar.  
But I can't make a sound, you could hear poisonous pins droppin  
g all around.  
Like rain, but I can ride the storm out.  
Because I'm like the junkie for your smart mouth.

See 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 aweigh.

I loosen my lips and the truth slips out.  
A free ride on a fork tongue,  
This twine of trust is unspun.

I could 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 do.

You're right,  
There's only one real option,  
And I'm here now  
So help me keep my voice down.

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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 aweigh.

Yeah 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 aweigh.