

Anchors Away

Farewell

I'm waiting for the words to come around in this small tobacco town,
And I'm hating every second of this shit - I'm far too involved to quit,
But the radio keeps playing on and on - what in the world were you thinking?
This ship we're sinking is going down, and the water we're taking on is
Too much to bear, too much to bail out - captain, captain - please save me, save me
The need is dire, love for hire, and the drunken liars make me want to scream
And I'm jaded by the ones who mean the most, but I'm talking to your ghost
And I'm fading, like all the lies you put up with, and the tables start to shift,
But the one I love is moving on and on - down to the wire, I admire
This talk is tired - it makes me want to see inside her - smoke and fire
I'm sitting on the sidelines, waiting for the right time
For someone to come and carry me home