

The Boy With an Anchor

Oh No Oh My

I am the boy with an anchor
I drive a small ship that's not worth living in
His name is Carlsbad Danger
He fought in a war
But what good was it for?
I'm on the phone with my father
We're planning out rivers
And how they run through like friends
We can play with life later
Jump over the side
To try to drown all the time

I tried to write
I tried to love
But all my life I've failed at both
I've held my breath for far too long
And now I'm scared of growing old

I've been building a fire
For time and it puts up a hell of a fight
The weather's getting colder
And I wish it were warmer
For once I wish at least it'd try
I am a bitter cake baker

And there's loads of dishes
But all you'll ever do is dine
I am a boy who's in danger
Please tell me wife,
"He made sense of his life"

I tried to write
I tried to love
But all my life I've failed at both
I've held my breath for for too long
And now scared of growing old

To tell the truth about it
I don't know where to go
And there's no crime cruel
As to live alone

I sail the ship into the shore
'Til all the water leaks aboard
I take her down into the depths
And leave a Captain with regrets
I am a boy with an anchor
I leave a boy with an anchor