Unsealed, on a porch a letter sat
Then you said, "I wanna leave it again"
Once I saw her on a beach of weathered sand
And on the sand I wanna leave her again

On a weekend I wanna wish it all away, yeah
And they called and I said that I'll go
And I said that I'll call out again
And the reason I ought ta leave her calm, I know
I said, "I don't know whether I'm the boxer or the bag"

Oh yeah, can you see them, out on the porch? Yeah, but they don't wave I see them 'round the front way, yeah And I know, and I know I don't wanna stay

Make me cry

I see oh, I don't know why there's something else
I want to, wanna drum it all away
I said, "I don't, I don't know whether I was the boxer or the b
ag"

Oh yeah, can you see them, out the on porch?
Yeah, but they don't wave
I see them 'round the front way
And I know, and I know I don't want to stay at all
I don't want to stay
I don't want to stay
I don't want to stay
I don't, I don't want to stay