

Everything Must Go

The Weakerthans

grass on saturday i need to pay
my hearts outstanding bills
cracked up compas and a pocket watch
some plastic dafidills

the cutlery and coffee cups i stole
from Oni retsuruant
a sense of wonder only sligjtly used
a year or two to haunt you in the dark

for a phone call from far away
with a hi how are you today?
and the sign recovery comes
to the broken ones

weights slates have
a forty hour work week ways
1,000 killograms
so bend your kness
comes with a free fake smile
for all your dumb demands
the cordless razor that my father baught
when i turend 17
the puke green sofa and an outline to
a complicated dream of dignity

for i liaghd to loud and too long
for a palce where awkward belong
and the sign recovery comes
to the broken ones
to the broken ones
to the broken ones
to the broken ones
for a broken one