Anodyne

Uncle Tupelo

You threw out the past
When you threw out what was mine
Throughout the years
It was hard to make it last, Anodyne, Anodyne

No sign of reconciliation
It's quarter past the end
Full moon from on high
Across the board we lose again, Anodyne, Anodyne

Anodyne

Tossed it out for me to find Without a word you're out the door Without a reason anymore

Two fingers on the trigger Can break the heart of any day Foolish to believe Turn out okay, Anodyne, Anodyne

Anodyne

You tossed it out for me to find Without a word you're out the door Without a reason anymore

Anodyne Anodyne Anodyne Anodyne