

Northwest

Calling All Captains

These northwest winters keep getting colder by the year
And I don't think that I can handle spending
One more night in this cold bed alone

You're a hundred miles away
And I guess I'll be the first to say
That the distance is more than I can take
(More than I can take)

But there's not much that I can do but write
Another fucking sad song about it
And what good will that do

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I'm not fine, this distance plays with my mind
And I can't help but feel like this is all my fault
But I'm trying

If you listen to the
Song that plays in my head
You'd understand what this means to me

Cause I've spent most of my adult life
On hardwood floors of my friend's houses
A part of this is starting to feel like home

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I'm not fine, this distance plays with my mind
And I can't help but feel like this is all my fault
But I'm trying

We've got our messy hair and hungry hearts
To keep us company

My surroundings are constantly changing
But I still hear your voice inside my head

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