

Setting Off

Philmont

Anchors away!
This extra weight is pulling down on me
It's drowning me
And now its overboard with the necessities

There's no room for you to come aboard

Chorus:
I'm setting off, setting off to sea
In a boat that's filled from bow to stern
Of things that I don't need
The smallest waves are crashing over me
Soon my muffled cries as I capsize
Will be all that's left

My problems always lie
In failed attempts to hide
The ways that I rely
On my dumb luck

Oh God, I feel my grip
Begin to slowly slip
And now this sinking ship's
As good as sunk

There's no room for you to come aboard
So just wait right here till I return to shore

Chorus:
I'm setting off, setting off to sea
In a boat that's filled from bow to stern
Of things that I don't need
The smallest waves are crashing over me
Soon my muffled cries as I capsize
Will be all that's left of me

Anchors away!
I can't take this extra weight
It's pulling down on me
It's pulling down on me

Chorus:
I'm setting off, setting off to sea
In a boat that's filled from bow to stern
Of things that I don't need
The smallest waves are crashing over me
Soon my muffled cries as I capsize
Will be all that's left