

Broken Arm

Starflyer 59

You used to sound like a smoker
Shivering in the cold
Waiting outside the bar
Till the openers open
But now you sound like a drinker
Twenty days off the sauce
Down at the liquor storers
Trying to call your sponsor

Used to sound like a forest fire burning
But now you sound like a child
Throwing tantrums for your turn

You used to sound like a teacher

That everyone wanted to know
How you could tell the truth Without losing that soft glow
But now you sound like a preacher
Winning another soul
Of some drunk fisherman
Chasing after the white whale

Used to sound like a forest fire burning
But now you sound like a child
Throwing tantrums for your turn