

Can we just pull the plug? Let's all go home
I'm sick to my stomach, you're pale as a ghost
Pull the plug
You cannot handle another Minnesota winter alone

Take the shortcut
It's hard to bounce back
When you've ran out of luck
Pull the thread, unwind your head
Twirl a mess until there is nothing left

Pull the plug, let's all go home
I'm sick to my stomach, you're pale as a ghost
Pull the plug, let's all go home
I'm sick to my stomach, let's all just go home

Ramble and reminisce
I'll listen
Ramble and reminisce
I'll listen

We making love in the parking lots
Drunk on the sidewalks
Everybody runs when someone yells "Cops!"
Love in the parking lots
Drunk on the sidewalks
Everybody runs when someone yells "Cops!"

I'll listen, I'll listen
Spit it out of your mouth while you still can
I'll listen, I'll listen
Spit it out of your mouth while you still can
I'll listen, I'll listen
Spit it out of your mouth while you still can
I'm on my way out
I'm on my way

I'll give you a Hallmark "get well soon" card
Slide it under your front door
Don't break your back when you bend
To pick it off the floor
In the end, it's just words on cardboard
That can never fix your cancer
It's the awful truth, but that's how life goes

An envelope could never fix you
But it's strange how I like to think so