

# Rhett Miller, Point Shirley

My friend is trapped in a shame spiral  
I'm worried about my friend's survival  
Waiting around on the sea to collapse  
Sticking his foot in his own traps  
There is no brand new story and these stones are not a home  
Point Shirley or not to be  
You've got to get out of Point Shirley or not to be  
My friend is trapped in a hostile world  
The rutted sea is an angry girl  
Who calls you up just to hear you cry  
My friend's been there and so have I  
There is no brand new story and these stones are not a home  
Point Shirley or not to be  
You've got to get out of Point Shirley or not to be  
Point Shirley or not to be  
You've got to get out of Point Shirley or not to be  
My friend is sleeping on a six-foot wave  
There's too many of them to save  
I'm going to wait around for the sea to get full  
My friend's given in to the downward pull  
Point Shirley or not to be  
You've got to get out of Point Shirley or not to be  
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