

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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You've got to get out of Point Shirley or not to be