

# The Weakerthans, Relative Surplus Value

Find the airport, 7 a.m.  
My heart pumping pure mini-bar  
Sit on the concrete by the carts  
And some girl throws a dime in my lap

You won't be laughing when you hear how this one ends  
So I sleep through the entire flight  
Don't really wake up until the cab driver says  
'Hey, where you going, I forget.'

Think of the time I came to visit you here  
The year after Jeremy died  
And the elevator's fast and pops my ears out.

They're all waiting patiently  
Touch my name tag and say 'Hello'  
I'm too tired to smile today  
Squeak the chair once, take a deep breath  
Straighten my tie and say, 'What's the damage.'

And the pause feels like an extra year of high school  
The CEO takes me aside  
I'm down 12 points and they're selling.

The graphs in the board room show  
by the time that the market opens in Tokyo,  
I'll be worthless

So, what I'm trying to say,  
I mean what I'm asking is,  
I know we haven't talked in a while  
But could you come get me?