

Tarkio, Weight Of The World

Monday fell hard like the weight the world,
Weighing down my shoulders
Tuesday why do you stay so late this I can't abide

So I stand in line so I wait in line
Everyone must honor their own anodyne
So I hang around
So I hang around
And now we hear the homeless philharmonic singin'
All of Charlie's Angels to their heavenly convergence in the sky

You and me come on let's hitch a ride

Paint me confused on a carnival cruise
This tortured ambulance chaser

But I'm cured
I got two feet on the floor
I guess that's all I need

So I stand in line so I wait in line
Everyone must honor their own anodyne
So I hang around
So I hang around
And now we hear the homeless philharmonic singin'
All of Charlie's Angels to their heavenly convergence in the sky

I must confide (I must confide)
I'm fit to be homeward rolling
A tune, beneath the wayward moon
Singin' me to sleep

And as the weekend's ending
With the weekdays pending
Having trouble comprehending...
how I'll make it through

So I stand in line so I wait in line
Everyone must honor their own anodyne
So I hang around
So I hang around
And now we hear the homeless philharmonic singin'
All of Charlie's Angels to their heavenly convergence in the sky

Suck it down we're all gonna hitch a ride

Monday fell hard like the weight of the world
Weighing down my shoulders....