

Dinosaur Jr., They Always Come

I've been dryin' for it
Buggin' again
Now it won't bend
You've been frying for it
A mound of smack
Won't fill the crack
They always come in two's
All the space they always use
All the steps I've taken hide me
Not sure now what's left inside me
So I've taken to nappin'
All the things I left unspoken
The one that fits still got me joking
Hope it don't mean I'm still nappin'
[Repeat once, after second time there is a solo]
Can't face the (man? plan?)
The ones you left
Can't trace me
Sky broke down
That rainy sound
Gotta save me