

Old 97's, Jagged

What remains of the day remains to be seen
By the TV that we never turn on
Each other's enough I never had it so rough
Ever since I been gone
White noise swells in my head
Making me worry it's the summertime
But it's the dead of the fall it's the dead of the night
Hell yes I mind

CHORUS:

I would give anything not to feel so jagged
I'd give anything not to feel so jagged
I'd give anything not to feel so jagged
I couldn't drink enough to make this make sense
But I think I'm gonna give it a try
There's no settling down there's only driving downstate
So I drive

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO:

I'd give anything not to feel so jagged