Paul Westerberg, Tears Rolling Up Our Sleeves

People swear opposities attract I don't care about that Is it fiction or fact We're identically sad We're got tears rolling up our sleeves Nobody here's putting us at ease Is it fiction or fact We're identically sadv Never a moon on water shone You do here We're got tears rolling up our sleeves We're got tears rolling up our sleeves Pregnant for minutes And bored for hours not soon enough He'll be ours Is it fiction or fact We're identically sad To be with him for just one night would you throw away your whole damn life Never a moon on waterworks Just you and me We're got tears rolling up our sleeves