

Sebadoh, So Long

If I'd had any sense, would it come to grips?
If I go on home, would I have stayed around so long? Sooooo
I don't know, I don't know
Pressing it to your lips, threaten me with your fist
We're swimming out to sea, I think I know how it will be
Oh, what I wanted; all I can have
Oh, what you wanted; all you can have
So you keep the change; you stay the same
And no one can tell