

# Wilco, Company In My Back

I attack with love, pure bug beauty  
I curl my lips and crawl up to you  
I attack with love, pure bug beauty  
I curl my lips and crawl up to you

And your afternoon  
And I've been puking

I move so slow, a steady crushing hand  
Holy shit there's a company in my back  
I move so slow, a steady crushing hand  
Holy shit there's a company in my back

Hide your soft skin, your sorrow is sunshine  
Listen to my eyes  
Hide your soft skin, your sorrow is sunshine  
Listen to my eyes

They are hissing radiator tunes

I move so slow, a steady crushing hand  
Holy shit there's a company in my back  
I move so slow, a steady crushing hand  
Holy shit there's a company in my back

You learn so slow, old radiant beauty  
I'll curve my flight  
You learn so slow, old radiant beauty  
I'll curve my flight

Under your bended knee  
And I will always die  
I will always die  
I will always die  
So you can remember me

I move so slow, a steady crushing hand  
Holy shit there's a company in my back  
I move so slow, a steady crushing hand  
Holy shit, there's a company in my back

There's a company in my back