

Wilco, Kamera (Demo Alternate)

I need a camera to my eye
to my eye deciding
which lies have I been hiding
which echoes belong

I've counted out
like days in Central Park
echoes in my heart
and gravel in my palm
phone my family tell them I'm lost on the sidewalk

no it's not okay

I smashed a camera
I wanna know why
to my eye
reminding
which lies have I been hiding
which echoes belong
I'm counting down
those days in Central Park
echoes in my heart
and gravel in my palm
phone my family tell them I'm lost on the sidewalk

no it's not okay

I've counted out
more days in Central Park
echoes in my palm
gravel in my heart
I'm breaking down, apart
phone my family tell them I'm lost (yeah I'm
lost)

no it's not okay