

# Wilco, She's A Jar

She's a jar  
With a heavy lid  
My pop quiz kid  
A sleepy kisser  
A pretty war  
With feelings hid  
She begs me not to miss her

She says forever  
To light a fuse  
We could use  
A handful of wheel  
And a day off  
And a bruised road  
However, you might feel  
Tonight is real

When I forget how to talk, I sing  
Won't you please  
Bring that flash to shine  
And turn my eyes red  
Unless they close  
When you click  
And my face gets sick  
Stuck, like a question unposed

Just climb aboard  
The tracks of a train's arm  
In my fragile family tree  
And watch me floating inches above  
The people under me

Please beware the quiet front yard  
I warned you  
Before there were water skies  
I warned you not to drive  
Dry your eyes, you poor devil

Are there really ones like these?  
The ones I dream  
Float like leaves  
And freeze to spread skeleton wings  
I passed through before I knew you

I believe it's just because  
Daddy's payday is not enough  
Oh I believe it's all because  
Daddy's payday is not enough

Just climb aboard  
The tracks of a train's arm  
In my fragile family tree

And watch me floating inches above  
The people under me

She's a jar  
With a heavy lid  
My pop quiz kid  
A sleepy kisser  
A pretty war  
With feelings hid  
You know she begs me not to hit her