

# Dinosaur Jr., In A Jar

I'll be grazing by your window  
Please come pat me on the head  
I just want to find out what you're nice to me for  
When I look up don't think I don't know  
About all the scabs you dread  
It's hard to stomach the gore  
I know you don't have the patience  
To peel 'em off no more  
In a jar where you fed me  
All I could do was lick your hand  
In a jar the scars are plain to see  
I hope somehow you'll know I understand  
I'll be grazing by your window  
Please come pat me on the head  
I just want to find out what you're nice to me for  
Then you smile and decide to take me in  
'Cause I look cute by your bed  
But I can feel it just a little more  
I'll watch you fall apart, babe you know it  
You know I'm young and stuff, babe don't blow it  
Just unscrew the top yeah  
Pick me up now just can't stop  
In a jar where you fed me  
All I could do was lick your hand  
In a jar where scars are plain to see  
I hope somehow you'll know I understand  
Scabs collect beneath your bureau  
From the knife wounds you got