

Superchunk, Detroit Has A Skyline

As soon as I got home
I reached out for the phone(Foam)
Drank my sleep from a can
Played track 6, track 7, again and again

I had a crush
Nothing works out
Well, I had faith
You could not have known; don't even say it.

Meet me again, maybe one mile high
Meet me again, and I won't flake this time
Meet me again, Maybe a year from now
Meet me again, I think we both remember how

It was no architect, designed this view
He could not have known about you
Mousy homes, catacombs
Detroit has a skyline, too
Detroit has a skyline, too

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