

Superchunk, Late Century Dream

well you never did like the way the road stretched out
never knowing where all these oily black threads are tied

under the lights of a spaceship landed
on the ice of a curve unsanded
theres a clover leaf
that'll wreck your life

and everybody lives in a knot
everybody lives in a knot
everybody's trying to make space around what they think they've got
everybody lives in a knot
everybody lives in a knot
everybody's trying to make space around what they think they've got

it was never better
it was never any better
but a nation is not soothed
when they tell her
and the doctors all look shocked

but everybody grows up weened on some sick late century dream
or the happy face on a shirt smiling "shop till you drop" - yeah

everybody lives in a knot x2
everybody's trying to make space around what they think they've got

everybody's trying to hold on to a dream even as they watch it rot

ta da da da x4