

# 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