

Wilco, Red-Eyed And Blue

We've got solid state technology,
Tapes on the floor,
Some songs you can't afford to play.

When we came here today,
All I wanted to say was how much I miss you.

Alcohol and cotton balls,
And some drugs we can't afford on the way.

When we came here today,
I felt something true,
Now I'm red eyed and Blue.