

Yo La Tengo, Beanbag Chair

I have spent my life trying to understand
Just how my life lead to where I am
But it leaves a bitter taste
And it feels like such a waste
I am so totally vague
Betray the dark one, see if I care
I loved you when I was young
But no more
So burn down the fireman's fair

Memory plays its tricks on me
In my mind's eye, I claim to see
I'm losing every race I run
Making misery out of fun
So bulldoze the new road they're driving
Slash the beanbag chair
You held me for so very long
But no more
So burn down the fireman's fair

How many type of things do we think we need?
But that doesn't make them true
I'm a little afraid I'm falling far and free
I'll leave that up to you
That's up to you

So won't you find me totally vague
A drain has died, see if I care
I loved you when I was young
But no more
So burn down the fireman's fair
Fireman's fair
Burn down the fireman's fair
Fireman's fair
Burn down the fireman's fair