Breaking Down

Superchunk

Can you take a step away From the scalpel lying there? Ready when you are To take it all apart

A light that's blinking What was I thinking? Newsprint on a forehead Fold your paper, go to bed

A burn that's blistering Try to stop listening Get lost in a series Of photos of palm trees

The light keeps blinking
The sun keeps sinking
Let's stay up here tonight
Yeah we'll live by the moonlight

Ooh breaking down
Every day
Into slices and sections that just
Slide away
Ooh breaking down
Every day
Into forces and fragment that just float away