

## In a Stage Whisper

Superchunk

Don't you sometimes feel someone cares more than you  
For the particulars of your own life?  
Who held still and who walked into the knife?  
Did you notice the face she was wearing  
When she stepped into the light?

Everyone wants their own piece of the pain  
A lock of hair  
Take out your clippers  
Tell it in a stage whisper

Sometimes you wonder how many sneaking fools have your number  
Is it safe to move in? Everyone is watching  
You're a poster girl or boy for a long, hot summer  
Inches give way to lies  
Paint a target on your chest to make it easy  
For the hunters

Everyone enjoys a piece of the pain  
A lock of hair  
Pull out your clippers  
Tell it in a stage whisper

Everyone enjoys a piece of the pain  
A lock of hair  
Take out your clippers  
Tell it in a stage whisper