

June Showers

Superchunk

Saw your picture with the interview
Almost missed it, it was hidden in the corner
Of the page, there were smiles all around it
You held your pen like you were born to
Sign your life away, not quite
But you were prepared to
Kiss the devil on the mouth
And now it scares you

I know your eyes are dry
I know, I know, it's been dry

I'm hoping for the coolest showers in June
A bolt from the blue
A transfusion that might keep you
From giving up
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A transfusion that might keep you
From giving up
From giving up

Who's the real sucker
When they create you and then hate you for surviving
No thanks to all the fair weather motherfuckers
Who thought that they could bury you with writing
Sign your life away, who cares?
And we'll be there to
Pick you up when you come through
Because we care for you

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