

Low Branches

Superchunk

At least let's agree
To fail miserably
Is a satisfying end
For those too dull to pretend

Broke our bough in your shallows
This night makes you yellow
Once a crush at best
You became so much less

You can bury your feelings under low branches
There are some things you can't hide
I think that I am finding the divide
I think that I am finding the divide

One two three, one hundred and four
I lost count when our last tumbler hit the floor
You've got wrinkles on crow's feet
And I owe you so much more

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There are some things you can't hide
I think that I am finding the divide
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