

Pulled Muscle

Superchunk

When you see my silhouette on the peak of the roof
Discouraged and aloof, straining my eyes for the Northern Light
s
Please don't deny we have some long, cold nights ahead
Pulling down stars out of our doors and from our heads

There is no proof that this is real
So I'm out back inventing the wheel
Your love at any price I'd steal

I wanna cut your Christmas tree
Drag it through the snow
Leave it at your knees

The heart's a muscle
I pull it constantly
Pull my muscles
Pull my muscles, please

And now I've built everything you own
You know I live to break my bones
But you've run out of little tasks
So take this planet off your back
And let's call this star home

Cover my ears before they freeze
I'm dragging through the snow
Falling at your knees

The heart's a muscle
I pull it constantly
Pull my muscles
Pull my muscles, please