

## Sick to Move

Superchunk

Finger on my pulse  
I've got my finger in the socket  
Why build a cradle  
If you don't plan to rock it

I've got my things together all in one place  
I've got my stuff out of your way  
I've got myself out of your face

And I thought that  
And you said that  
And we were gonna  
So come on

Now I'm too sick  
Too sick to move

Sick of no direction  
I'm sick of my reflection  
There's a field outside my house  
I think I'll crawl there for protection  
At this point when I plan you know  
I plan on going wrong it's just  
I never thought I'd plot a course of failure for this long

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And you said that  
And we were gonna  
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