

Static Somewhere

Girlpool

They call me wonderful
They call me wonderful what a joke
A stillness that hopes

That the ocean breeds the cloud
A seashell with a hollow sound

Tell me you are here
I know I'll find you
Static somewhere

Like all the books we read
They'll feed us magazines
A clown car and a fitted suit

But I'll give you all the pills
A fucked up business deal
I wonder what it's like
To sit and watch the sunrise

Tell me you are here
I hope I'll find you
Static somewhere