

So Long

Sebadoh

If I'd had any sense, would it come to grips?

If I go on home, would I have stayed around so long? So

I don't know, I don't know

Pressing it to your lips

Threaten me with your fist

We're swimming out to sea

I think, I know how it will be

Oh, what I wanted

All I can have

Oh, what you wanted

All you can have

So you keep the change

You stay the same

And no one can tell