Basement Tapes

Semisonic

So we get
Loaded in the van and drive through the suburbs

And we set
Out on highway thirty-five to discover

What's the plan?
Sliding through the dark in all kinds of weather

Where's the map?
One of us is barely holding it together

I've still got all your basement tapes
I'm still hearing you drift away
Sing those things that you just don't say
Right to your brother

Hide your head in the evergreen
Ply your heavenly alchemy
Still just living the Big Star dream
Live with each other

So we tool
Down to Kansas City to sleep on a sofa

And we're cool
Temporarily cos we're from Minnesota

Later on
Walking in the dark with a sweet babysitter

On the lawn
Talking while inside you made out with her sister

I've still got all your basement tapes
I'm still hearing you drift away
Sing those things that you just don't say
Right to your brother

Hide your head in the evergreen
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Live with each other

Summer diamonds rushing by us
Wake me up when we get there

I'm still cranking your basement tapes
I'm still hearing you drift away
Sing those things that you just don't say
Right to your brother

Hide your head in the evergreen
Ply your heavenly alchemy
Still just living the Big Star dream
Live with each other

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