

## Becoming a Speck

Superchunk

Crowded out, crowded out  
By a scene onto the street  
Crowded out, crowded out  
By an endless night of bad dreams, yeah

And the sun, the sun, the sun on the back of my neck  
For a moment it helps me forget  
The sun, the sun on the back of my neck  
For a moment it helps me forget

I'm becoming, I'm becoming  
Becoming a speck  
I'm disappearing in your eyes

Crowded out, crowded out  
We got a clouded transmission of a picture of me  
Crowded out, crowded out  
Buried in the pile of catalogs and magazines at your feet  
Your beautiful feet

And the sun, the sun, the sun on the back of my neck  
For a moment it helps me forget  
The sun, the sun on the back of my neck  
For a moment it helps me forget

I'm becoming, I'm becoming  
Becoming a speck  
And disappearing in your eyes

I came here alone I'm not leaving without you  
Sending out signals but barely breathing without you

I came into this world alone but I'm not leaving  
Without you