

Connecticut

Superchunk

One more week and I'm going home
Sitting in Connecticut
In my time
I'll take the risk
I will search for the real you
At the water's edge
Staring across
A cold gray sea

You say I'll use any excuse
To blow you off

But it's not true
It's not true
I promise
I'll try to find you
I'll try to find you

And I will
Mark the spot
Put an X
Cross my heart

You say I'll use any excuse
To blow you off

(I will never go to sleep...
I am not that fine
No I'm not
I am not you
Every word
I will feel a bad, bad high)