Connection

Superchunk

Covered up, my eyes were for dawn
I'm never ready for the morning
1980 pilot on
2000 asking why I'm stalling
And I'm asking why I'm falling

What's your connection made of? Ooh
A button or a buckle, a belt loop and a knuckle
The next boss of your hustle
For you might think
Oh, the break will set you free

Please stay connected to me, ooh, yeah
Please stay connected to me

Once I have the spring in me
We pull the concrete from our chimney
The fuel we burned it wasn't free
I get a look sometimes it wounds me
I know what glass sounds like
Shattering on Sunday
And I'm bent on the floor like
Don't wake me 'til Monday morning
Ooh-ooh

What's your connection made of? Ooh
A button or a buckle, a belt loop and a knuckle
The next flight of your hustle
Well you might think
Oh, the break will set you free

Then you'll find yourself way out in the darkening sea
Yeah, I won't stall, I can drift 'til I was free
Then I found myself way out in the darkening sea

Please stay connected to me
Please stay connected to me, ooh, yeah
Please stay connected to me