

## Cue

Superchunk

You were leaning on your cue  
And we were watching  
We were friends, but I don't know  
And there was something in the air in the basement  
With the smoke, and  
Beneath the street, a switch was thrown

You were reading from some  
Disjointed poems  
In a book you found on the road  
It all seemed beside the point  
Because we knew where we were going  
And like your cigarette, we glowed

Now you wake me up  
In the middle of the night  
You can wake me up  
With a phone light shining  
You can wake me up  
Before the movie ends  
You can wake me up  
Over and over and over and over again

Oh, you can wake me up  
At the edge of the morning  
You wake me up  
No knock, no warning  
You wake me up  
Usher in the light like a friend  
You wake me up  
Over and over and over and over again

You were leaning on the stove  
And we were watching  
Acting helpless as we do  
You made something out of nothing  
Like some magic  
But it's no fakery, it's true