

Cursed Mirror

Superchunk

Fair skinned to pale, translucent
Soon I'll see right through
You warned me once
But it's frightening to see the shape of you

And now you're knee deep in the sucking mud
Won't you toss me your glove again
You warmed this hand before
Last summer dancing

The mirror gets cursed
For what's reflected
So you disconnect it
Will you disconnect it

Now you're wrapped up like an onion in layers
Suckin' on Bayer's and shaking
The point is I can feel you
A funny elbow in my side

But in real life my calls go unfollowed
Medicine swallowed in secret
You can't beat it
When reports of your demise are correct

The mirror gets cursed
For what's reflected
So you disconnect it
You disconnect it

Now I'm forcing the issue
Wrappin' loose ends in wet tissue
When you're ready
You'll reappear, wont you?

The mirror gets cursed
For what's reflected
So you disconnect it
You disconnect it
And it only gets worse
When you know you wrecked it
So you disconnect it