

# Down the Hall

Superchunk

I don't see anyone  
Tying you down  
And there are no chains, no chains  
So what's keeping you around

And your mouth is full of shit  
Still your grin is wide  
But I know what you're thinking  
And I could never be on your side, on your side

Well I've got your number  
It's not one I'd ever call  
You are useless, completely ineffective  
And I can't live like that at all

It's like living under a cloud  
And we're supposed to do what they say  
Yeah they're talking plenty loud  
I'm not listening these days, these days

Well I've got your number  
It's not one I'd ever call  
You are useless, completely ineffective  
And I can't live like that at all  
I can't live like that at all  
I can't live like that at all