

European Medicine

Superchunk

Waking up with you
Foggy windows spoiled my view
All our wine just froze
So much for your sunny coast

Old faxes torn in two
One drummer turning blue
Well, he's alright, you know
Drinking kills both parasite and host

Continental clouds
Buying friends with pounds
Passed out on the ground
Continental clouds

We're rolling down the isle
Pop bottles and a smoked out smile
Another stormy day
The ferry heaves once and pulls away

How do I speak to you?
Cold tongues and eyes of icy blue
Smashed and shattered now
One more hand they'll have to put me down

Continental clouds
Buying friends with pounds
Passed out on the ground
Passed out on the ground
Continental clouds

Hold my hand steady while I write
Look over my shoulder all night
Hold my hand steady while I write
Look over my shoulder all night

I think that we can squeeze you in
I care about the dumbest things
I think we can squeeze you in
I care about the dumbest things
I think we can squeeze you in
I care about the dumbest things
I care about the dumbest things