

Forged It

Superchunk

Lie on down is a weekend trip
I don't want it and you won't take me
Got the handle and I slipped
Got the handle to twirl and shake me
And if I answer the phone
Don't wanna answer with the voice you make
Lay me down, down with your name
Lay me down, well I wish you would

And I forged it, mostly
And I forged it all
And I forged it, mostly
And I forged it all
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And I forged it all
And I forged it, mostly
And I forged it all

What's the point of the race?
Color blind and the lights are on
Selling my good taste
Take me home and I'm doing fine

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And I forged it all

You never figured it out
Can't turn me off
Can't turn me off
Can't turn me off
Can't turn me off that way

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