

## Lying In State

Superchunk

Everything that I've done  
Has been judged as if the woman has won  
Yeah, all that I do, more or less  
Is for some woman's sake

Make them laugh, make them cry  
Try my best, waste my time  
Yeah, all that I do, more or less  
Is for some woman's sake

Thoughts of a maniac  
Saturdays, lying in state

Your cigarette burns down  
And your eyes avoid mine  
Yeah, you're sitting, praying, hoping, waiting  
Putting on your pained today face

You don't talk and what's worse  
You take the car keys out of your purse  
Well, did you see too much  
Or did you shoot the horse  
And then close the gate?

Thoughtless minds that taverns find  
Saturdays, lying in state