

# Out of the Sun

Superchunk

Hey guy  
Do you want to take the early train tonight?  
Catch the ferry to the ballpark lights  
Stay all night, eat our weight, crash the gate  
July or August, it never gets terribly late  
Sleep till 10, sweat it out, and then  
We'll start all over again  
Now the infield's green but we're all just in between  
A short hop and the losing run

So get me out of the sun  
Get me out of the sun  
Get me away from everyone  
Get me out of the sun

Hey, where you watching now?  
Let me send you the score  
I want to wave from the opposite shore  
Late innings, underpinnings  
Slipping out  
Some bullshit from the bottom drawer  
Oh it's all just trash and nothing lasts  
But I want to believe  
Like we're back there on our knees  
On the dance floor  
Laughing our asses off, waking with a cough  
Oh it's all just a dream  
Summer's over and I want more

So get me out of the sun  
Get me out of the sun  
Get me away from everyone  
Get me out of the sun