

Out on the Wing

Superchunk

Here's to shutting up
At least until the wheels are off the ground
Hum something to yourself for luck
White knuckles and looking for the sign that says, "Move Around"

She said, "I just can't be called just for this"
But we are not pulling teeth, we are just flying mist
Well I know, but take me to the place where I can taste the mist
Take me there right now

Take me there right now
Make me an example
Of a world that does not care
To know how

Airplanes are heavy
Ships deserve to sink
Well, our needs deserve a levy
Well, tell me what do you think
Well, I know we are just flying
When your whole life feels like lying
And things in the rear
Start to shrink

Doctor's office wife
Makes my teeth hurt like airplane bathrooms
And photo booths she said
I was raised in natural light
Nothing could be further from where we are

She said, "I just can't be called just for this"
But all the music that I like is out of date
So take me to the place
Where there's no such thing as taste
Take me there right now

Take me there right now
Make me an example
Of the world that does not care
To know how

I never grew up
I just showed up
Never know it how
Now I want out
Out on that wing is where you'll find me

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Ships deserve to sink
Well, at least deserve a levy
Well, tell me what do you think
Well, I know we are just flying
When your whole life feels like lying
And things in the rear
Start to shrink

Well, tell me what do you think?

Well, tell me what do you think?
Well, tell me what do you think?