

Phone Sex

Superchunk

Rosy cheeks and rolling eyes
On a steamy Sunday night
They had a date for phone sex
Oh but the princess' phone has been quiet

Writes his name on the bathroom mirror while she waits
In soapy streaks
Probably stuck to his couch back east
Depressed
But you know he's safe at least

Plane crash footage on TV
I know, I know that could be me
Plane crash footage on TV
Oh yeah, I know that could be me

Keep your nose down
I think there's ice on our wings

Another Sunday night
Well it's still dusk
It's still light

Phone starts ringing and she's almost dry
Well there'll be other nights
But admit this is the worst time
And what ever made you think I had control?
Lets scare everybody lets just roll our own

Plane crash footage on TV
I know, I know that could be me

Keep your nose down either way
Don't you ever feel you just survive some days?

Keep your nose down
I think there's ice on our wings, yeah
And if you go now
Keep the ice off your wings
Keep your nose down and the ice off your wings

And the ice off your wings
Keep your nose down
And the ice off your wings
...

There will be no Sunday nights
Lets just roll out own