Refracting

Superchunk

You can make friends with your local monster
But you know they'll eat you just the same
Why donate blood to cousin Dracula when
You know bleeding is their game?

Wrack your brain and rearrange your face
Searching for elusive harmonies
Oh, but the choir isn't interested
They'll cut your tongue happily

And I try not to judge
But it's so fun and so distracting
I should direct my energy somewhere good
But it keeps refracting

Maybe there's so middle way, oh
And we can dance like bums across the stream
On a narrow fallen log that you never saw before
That the wind brought down
Oh, in your dreams

And I try not to judge
But it's so fun and so distracting
I should direct my energy somewhere good
But it keeps refracting
I should direct my energy somewhere good
But it keeps refracting, yeah
It keeps refracting, oh