

## Set It Aside

Superchunk

Hey, I'm clumsy and I'm sad  
Can't even find  
The grip I used to have  
Oh, maybe it was never mine  
It's like one day I just closed my eyes  
I still try to walk around  
Follow light and follow sound  
I can't stand up for falling down  
But if there's still a shell to fill  
With non-scented banana bread  
Find me weaving, find me still  
Find me face down on the featherbed

And if I lose it all  
I know you'll set it aside  
Yeah, if I lose it all  
I know you'll set it aside  
And if you lose it all  
You know I'll set it aside  
It's nothing that we can't come back and find  
Oh, in time