

Stretched Out

Superchunk

Let's not count the last
Column of beads
You promised me I'd pass
Then you present me with these
Letters all in code
Letters all in code
You never taught me how to read

And it's true I have no use
But instead I have a clue
And it's stretching out my skin
So I leave it to you again

Well, all your spinning numbers
Only cross my eyes
And if this record's stuck I guess
That I don't take the prize this time

And it's true I have no use
But instead I have a clue
And it's stretching out my skin
So I leave it to you again

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