

## Watery Hands

Superchunk

When you leave this coast  
Take me with you  
Because I can't live with your ghost  
She's too much like you  
She's bigger than  
The Pyramids  
On water skis  
And we both know that I've got bad knees  
Some tricks I won't do  
So I'm swimming back to you

Soaking wet  
And fully intercoastal  
But I still can't forget  
Your farewell toast, you were dumped  
On the beach  
With bright red knees  
But you dropped anchor and you dropped me  
Now my flag flies blue  
So I'm swimming back to you

You're made of water  
I'm made of sand  
Don't grit your teeth  
Just let me kiss your  
Watery hands

Stop washing me away  
Stop washing me away

You're made of water  
I'm made of sand  
Don't grit your teeth  
Just let me kiss your  
Watery hands