

Who Needs Light

Superchunk

Well who needs light
To think
Not me
When it's this clear
And the rug begins to sink
Beneath you

It's not easy
When I try to get to sleep

And I'll tell you the end of the story if I want
I'll tell you the end of the story if I want
I'll tell you the end of the story if I want

Well I slide down
Between the seats
Where your unwanted change
And dust retreats to

Well I slide down
And my heart gets caught
Well I slide down
And my heart gets caught
And I try to get this down
And I try to get to sleep
And I try to get this down
And I try to get to sleep