

# 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