

Wild Loneliness

Superchunk

When there's nowhere left
To grind your axe
How do we even think about that?
Take a lap, take a hike
Shake the spiders loose
Any way you like
Been strippin' screws
We're searching the blues
Dropping the bat and wandering off

Into the wild
Wild loneliness
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I saw you standing full
In the reflection
Of a magnolia
Been growing too obscure
Everything that's right
And everything that's heavy feels light
Wandering out of sight

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