

Cousin

Wilco

I cut in
On you
O' what I want
I wouldn't want
What I mean to say...
I...
I'm nothing
I'm cutting
On you

I'm cutting
On you
O' what I want
I wouldn't want
What I mean to say...
I...
I'm nothing
My cousin
I'm you

Led by light
You can't divide
When your red lines
Get crossed with mine
I object to you
Our deal's un-struck

Oh what a time to be brave
Walking 'round an empty grave
Oh we're the dirt you save
To fill an empty grave

What I want
I wouldn't want
What I mean to say...
I...
You're my cousin
My cousin
I'm you

Oh what I want
I wouldn't want
Wouldn't want
I mean to say...
I'm nothing
I'm loving
I'm true

Led by light
You can't divide
When your red lines
Get crossed with mine
I object to you
Our deal's un-struck

It never hurts to cry
It never hurts to cry

It never hurts to cry
It never hurts to cry
The dead awake in waves
The dead awake in waves
The dead awake in waves
The dead awake in waves
The dead awake in waves
The dead awake in waves
The dead awake in waves
The dead awake in waves