

Superchunk "Crossed Wires"

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I went out, felt the sun on my face
Then a tug on my leg, and now I'm back in the cave
There's a moment of peace that I just can't recreate
I need sleep but my brain won't get tired
I smell like smoke from electrical fires

Don't touch me, I've got crossed wires
Keep your fingers free from these crossed wires
Crossed wires

A day like this, we should be out on the road
Sky so clear and the air so cold
There's blankets in the back
Bundle up my little urchin
Cause we never got the heat working
No, we never got the heat working

You don't touch me cause I've got crossed wires
Keep your fingers free from me
Crossed wires

Collecting the note you slipped under the door
I go blank when I try to remember what we were good
for
I'm cracked and I'm cross and it's no way to be
Let's just get lost
Maybe it'll come back to me, back to me

Now you can't touch me I've got crossed wires
Keep your fingers free from these crossed wires
I smell like smoke from electrical fires
Oh I've got crossed wires
Crossed wires
Yeah, yeah
Crossed wires

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