

Superchunk "Rosemarie"

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pasting down the page from your rainy day,
waiting for the corners to curl back up anyway
any way you move you rattle like loose change in your
own shoes
pacing nervous like a hospital,
it's crowded in the corners of your shower stall
turn the water off and climb out and over the sides
you will be fine
oh yeah
oh yeah

I don't expect you to take it from me but open your
eyes,
Rosemarie the good and the bad,
everything we could grab it's all free
take it now, Rosemarie

I used to keep a wooden box by the bed on the floor,
hung a good luck doll off the knob on the door
sometimes I look into the sun and wonder what all my
worrying
was really really for
I know you're suspicious of optimism's gleam,
especially coming from someone like me but baby,
I want to take you down to our woods and wash your
feet
in that cold, cold stream oh yeah oh yeah

I don't expect you to take it from me but open your
eyes,
Rosemarie the good and the bad,
the days that we had it's all free take it now,
Rosemarie yeah take it now,
Rosemarie yeah the good and the bad,
take it from me the days that we had,
take it from me the moon and the stars,
take it from me the light and the dark,
take it from me take it now, Rosemarie

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