

## Superchunk "Watery Hands"

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When you leave this coast  
Take me with you  
Cause I can't live without TOAST  
She's too much like you  
She's building piramids in waterskis  
But we both know that I've got bad knees  
Some tricks I won't do  
So I'm swimming back to you

Soaking wet  
The fully intercoastal but I still can't forget  
Your farewell toast to OUR TIME (we really need a light  
in this part)

On the beach if I at least  
You droped that girl  
You droped me  
Now my flag flies blue  
So I'm swimming back to you

You're made of water  
I'm made of sand  
Don't grit your teeth  
Just let me kiss your  
Watery hands

Stop washing me away

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