

## Silver Jews

# "I'm Getting Back Into Getting Back Into You"

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Baby won't you take this magnet  
Maybe put my picture back on the fridge  
I must've been crazy to let you get away like you did  
Like a brown bird nesting in a Texas casern  
I got a point of view

And the kicker is that  
I'm getting back  
Into getting back  
Into you

I guess over time we became ducks  
I never seemed to see you much  
Then the world turned and got away  
We fell out of touch

I've been working at the airport bar  
It's like Christmas in a submarine  
Wings and brandy on a winter's night  
I guess you wouldn't call it a scene

Now my ex-wife's living in the suburbs with her guru  
and her mom  
Now she finds her consolation in the stardust of a barn  
You can call it a spinoff, say it's a knockoff, title it part  
two

But I'm getting back  
Into getting back  
Into getting back into you  
/ ]

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