

## Black Thread

Superchunk

The problem  
With letting go  
No one to tell you  
How low is low  
The problem  
With holding on  
No way to know  
When you're really gone

And it's stitched into your heart  
And it's wrapped around your head

Cut the black thread...

And it's wound  
And wound around  
It's a cocoon  
It's a wall of sound  
It's a rope and it's a chain  
It's a sling, it's a stain

And it's stitched into your heart  
And it's wrapped around your head  
So

Cut the black thread...