

Dance Lessons

Superchunk

Chewing my ears when we talk
Like that time when you turned out my pockets
Somehow you knew that I lost it
It lost itself

Oh good, now here's my chance
And I thought this day would never come
My wallflower friends start learning to dance
Let's count 'em up one by one

I'm hearing things that people say
Boy, they save it up
I'm hearing plans being made
As soon as they know that it's over

Oh good, now here's my chance
And I thought this day would never come
When my wallflower friends start learning to dance
Let's count 'em up one by one

You're cutting in and out
You're cutting in and out
You're cutting in and out
You're cutting in and out

Oh good, now here's my chance
Oh good, now here's my chance