

Detroit Has a Skyline

Superchunk

As soon as I got home
I reached out for the phone
Drank my sleep from a can
Playin' track six, track seven, again and again
I had a crush, nothing works out
Well, I had faith, you could not have known, don't even say it

Meet me again, maybe one mile high
Meet me again, and I won't flake this time
Meet me again, maybe a year from now
Meet me again, I think we both remember how

It was no architect, designed this view
He could not have known about you
Mousy homes, catacombs, Detroit has a skyline, too
Detroit has a skyline, too
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