

Driveway to Driveway

Superchunk

I still have briars in my clothes
Did I lay you down in those?
The names on the stones were all erased
And I thought it was you that I had chased

Driveway to driveway drunk
I don't remember this too well
Glad I still have the scrapes to prove
Prove it was me who fell
And the names were all we knew
And the names were all erased

From stage to stage we flew
A drink in every hand
My hand on your heart had been replaced
And I thought it was you that I had chased