

Eastern Terminal

Superchunk

Well do you think your friends will show? (I don't, I don't know)

Because the light is beginning to go (I don't, I don't know)

If when we speak my cheeks start to burn (I don't, I don't know)

Then I'm a blushing bride ready to learn

Hung out at the Eastern terminal

All dressed up at dusk for a ride

Flamingos and me on one leg

Swept up in the terminal's tide

I'm glad they tore that trailer down (I don't, I don't know)

Though back then you weren't even around (I don't, I don't know)

And now the sun is beginning to sink (I don't, I don't know)

Will I get that promised drink? (I don't, I don't know)

If when you speak my cheeks start to burn (I don't, I don't know)

Then I'm a blushing bride ready to learn

Hung out at the Eastern terminal

All dressed up at dusk for a ride

Flamingos and me on one leg

Swept up in the terminal's tide

Hung out at the Eastern terminal

Too messed up at dusk for a ride

Flamingos and me on my last legs

Drowning in the terminal's tide

Yeah!