

## June Showers

Superchunk

Saw your picture with the interview  
Almost missed it, it was hidden in the corner  
Of the page, there were smiles all around it  
You held your pen like you were born to  
Sign your life away, not quite  
But you were prepared to  
Kiss the devil on the mouth  
And now it scares you

I know your eyes are dry  
I know, I know, it's been dry

I'm hoping for the coolest showers in June  
A bolt from the blue  
A transfusion that might keep you  
From giving up  
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A transfusion that might keep you  
From giving up  
From giving up

Who's the real sucker  
When they create you and then hate you for surviving  
No thanks to all the fair weather motherfuckers  
Who thought that they could bury you with writing  
Sign your life away, who cares?  
And we'll be there to  
Pick you up when you come through  
Because we care for you

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Don't give up  
Don't give up, do not give up  
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