

# Out on the Wing

Superchunk

Here's to shutting up  
At least until the wheels are off the ground  
Hum something to yourself for luck  
White knuckles and looking for the sign that says, "Move Around"

She said, "I just can't be called just for this"  
But we are not pulling teeth, we are just flying mist  
Well I know, but take me to the place where I can taste the mist  
Take me there right now

Take me there right now  
Make me an example  
Of a world that does not care  
To know how

Airplanes are heavy  
Ships deserve to sink  
Well, our needs deserve a levy  
Well, tell me what do you think  
Well, I know we are just flying  
When your whole life feels like lying  
And things in the rear  
Start to shrink

Doctor's office wife  
Makes my teeth hurt like airplane bathrooms  
And photo booths she said  
I was raised in natural light  
Nothing could be further from where we are

She said, "I just can't be called just for this"  
But all the music that I like is out of date  
So take me to the place  
Where there's no such thing as taste  
Take me there right now

Take me there right now  
Make me an example  
Of the world that does not care  
To know how

I never grew up  
I just showed up  
Never know it how  
Now I want out  
Out on that wing is where you'll find me

Airplanes are heavy  
Ships deserve to sink  
Well, at least deserve a levy  
Well, tell me what do you think  
Well, I know we are just flying  
When your whole life feels like lying  
And things in the rear  
Start to shrink

Well, tell me what do you think?

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