

Revelations

Superchunk

So you left me in this disarray
What am I supposed to say
On the pile of blankets and pictures and bourbon
I can never see you the same way again

I need a second alone
You've stolen my call
I thought you'd cut your teeth
But you already need release
That didn't take you too long
That didn't take you too long

One night, I know, but I can't get this out of my head
That someone you liked will want to lay in your bed
The memory kicked me in when you said
These revelations mean nothing but you make them stick

I need a second alone
You've stolen my call
I thought you'd cut your teeth
But you already need release
That didn't take you too long
That didn't take you too long

Does it help you sleep
To know that you meant to keep
What you gave away?