

## Stretched Out

Superchunk

Let's not count the last  
Column of beads  
You promised me I'd pass  
Then you present me with these  
Letters all in code  
Letters all in code  
You never taught me how to read

And it's true I have no use  
But instead I have a clue  
And it's stretching out my skin  
So I leave it to you again

Well, all your spinning numbers  
Only cross my eyes  
And if this record's stuck I guess  
That I don't take the prize this time

And it's true I have no use  
But instead I have a clue  
And it's stretching out my skin  
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