

The Animal Has Left Its Shell

Superchunk

There've been skeletons out of steel north of town
And it'll be at least fifteen years before the comet now
Well, and the charm wears off at the very first rings of frost
Well, this village is littered with beetle husks
And they're rising like ghosts in the dust

And we all shrug, "Oh well"
Well, now the animal has left its shell
And we all shrug, "Oh well"
But now the animal has left its shell

But when there's nothing more to consume for people that just e
at land
Well, then the crickets are drowning out the sound of dry wring
ing hands
Leafing through numbers that used to belong
To their bankers, mechanics, and newspaper scores

And we all shrug, "Oh well"
But now the animal has left its shell
And we all shrug, "Oh well"
But now the animal has left its shell