

## Bull Black Nova

Wilco

It's in my hair, it's on my clothes  
It's in the river, over the road  
It's shining down, my angry star  
Hanging off the hood of my car  
Not going far, not going far

It's coming down, they're coming up the shoulders  
What have they found? I wonder if they'd know  
I'm in a bull black Chevy Nova, silhouetted by the setting sun  
This can't be undone, this can't be undone

If I am the one, blood on the sofa  
Blood in the sink, blood in the trunk  
High at the wheel of a bull black Nova  
And I'm sorry as a setting sun  
This can't be undone, can't be outrun

It's in my hair, there's blood in the sink  
I can't calm down, I can't think  
I keep calling, there's blood in the trunk  
I can't calm down, I freak out, black out