

Shake It Off

Wilco

Sunlight angles on
A wooden floor at dawn
A ceiling fan is on
Chopping up my dreams
What is left of them
I take to sleep again
Where I dare pretend
I'm more than I seem

Tears get triggered
Yours remind me
Of the ice melting in my glass
Finally full again
So
I listen for
Your lips to break apart
Into words

It definitely starts to spoil my heart
Somewhere there's a war
Sometimes there is art

It definitely starts to spoil my heart
Somewhere there's a war
Sometimes there is art

When I'm awake enough
I'm gonna shake it off

Shake it off

Hotels hold me
Thoughts horizon
So many hearts
Beating in one place
Like a giant
Beast with many souls
No
Just a body
Full of holes

When I'm awake enough
I'm gonna shake it off

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Shake it off