

# Standing O

Wilco

How can you tell  
You're under a spell  
You're compromised  
You're miles away  
Slow

How can you know  
When you're aiming low  
There's nothing in your heart  
Don't feel it in your soul  
No standing O O O

Maybe you've noticed I'm ashamed  
Of anything that I've done  
Maybe you've noticed that I'm not the same  
As almost anyone

Why can't you see  
You look funny to me  
You trip and fall  
I catch it all

How can you know  
When you're aiming low  
You're curling up  
You're crawling now  
No standing O O O

Maybe you're saying no this time  
Dance right around my bones  
It's okay. I'll be fine  
I won't follow you home

Instead I turn my mood on a dime  
I'm finally off my back  
I come from a long, long line  
I mope and I cry and attack

How can you tell  
You're under my spell  
Compromised  
Miles away  
No standing O O O

Maybe you've noticed I'm not afraid  
Of everything that I've done  
Maybe you've noticed I'm not the same  
As almost anyone

Instead turn my mood on a dime  
I'm finally off of my back  
I come from a long, long line  
I mope and I cry and attack

How can you tell  
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