

# Shrug and Destroy

Wilco

Some harm for the past  
Others dream of at last  
Days continue  
Multiply multitudes  
I wonder who destroys  
When no one is left, rejoice  
All our statues, lullabies and rented rooms  
Distances no one will go  
For instances no one can know  
I say good night  
Leave the room unsatisfied  
Like a child, I lie  
Almost alone, not quiteCrowded avenues  
Homeless in tennis shoes  
Sometimes I wish to set free  
The things that still matter to me  
Days continue  
Like a knife might intrude  
I wonder who destroys  
When nothing is left, rejoice  
Nothing is left, rejoice

Songwriters

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