Pulled Muscle

Superchunk

When you see my silhouette on the peak of the roof,
Disturbance down aloof(???), straining my eyes for the Northern Lights.
Please don't deny we have some long, cold nights ahead:
Pulling down stars out of our doors and from our heads.There is no proof that this is real,
So I'm out back inventing the wheel.
Your love at any price I'd steal.I wanna cut your Christmas tree,
Drag it through the snow,
Leave it at your knees.The heart's a muscle,
I pull it constantly.
Pull my muscles
Pull my muscles, please.And now I've built everything you own.
You know I live to break my bones.
But you've run out of little tasks,
So take this planet off your back,
And let's call this star home.Cover my ears before they freeze.
I'm dragging through the snow,
Falling at your knees.The heart's a muscle,
I pull it constantly.
Pull my muscles
Pull my muscles, please.

Songwriters
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