

She's A Jar

Wilco

She's a jar
With a heavy lid
My pop quiz kid
A sleepy kisser
A pretty war
With feelings hid
She begs me not to miss herShe says forever
To light a fuse
We could use
A hand full of wheel
And a day off
And a bruised road
However you might feel
Tonight is realWhen I forget how to talk, I sing
won't you please
Bring that flash to shine
And turn my eyes red
Unless they close
When you click
And my face gets sick
Stuck
Like a question unposedJust climb aboard
The tracks of a trains arm
In my fragile family tree
And watch me floating inches above
The people under mePlease beware the quiet front yard
I warned you
Before there were water skies
I warned you not to drive
Dry your eyes, you poor devilAre there really ones like these?
The ones I dream
Float like leaves
And freeze to spread skeleton wings
I passed through before I knew youI believe it's just because
Daddy's payday is not enough
Oh, I believe it's all because
Daddy's payday is not enoughJust climb aboard
The tracks of a trains arm
In my fragile family tree

And watch me floating inches above
The people under meShe's a jar
With a heavy lid
My pop quiz kid
A sleepy kisser
A pretty war
With feelings hid
You know she begs me not to hit her

Songwriters

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protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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