Pink Clouds (acoustic)

Superchunk

Well, it's late, the clouds are turning pink
And I don't think these skies will clear
But you're tired; you're leaning on the sink
I think you want me out of hereAnd I could leave right now
Well, I could leave right nowBut it was you who asked me here this time
Breathless and hardly forgiving
And you lined up the bottles of wine
Disaster in the wings just laughingAnd I could leave right now
Well, I could leave right nowBut there's snow on your cheek
And the light's getting weak
Don't you think we should turn around?
Yeah, the moon's coming up
And I know that you're tough
It's a long way into townYeah, there's snow on your cheek
and the light's getting weak
Don't you think we should turn around?
Don't you think we should turn around?When the sun and the mercury sunk
I picture quite a different scene
Slowly and methodically drunk
And it's clear we're skating to the end of the streamAnd I should leave right now
Well I should leave right nowHands on the table throwing dice
Hands on your knee folding tight
Well, this black ice and lover shivers
And all your windows look outlines in the night
I won't leave right now
I won't leave right nowBut there's snow on your cheek
And the light's getting weak
Don't you think we should turn around?Yeah, the moon's bright enough
and I know that you're tough
It's a long way into townWell, there's snow on your cheek
And the light's getting weak
Don't you think we should turn around?
Don't you think we should turn around?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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