

# She's a Jar (Austin Demo Version)

## 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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