Wipe the Clock

Uncle Tupelo

Hunted down
Someone said, "No story, no gain"
Wipe the clock right now
I despise what you craveI remember you
When you wore a different face
Never heard a story of anyone
Who drove the blacktop insaneLeanin' on a stoplight
Waitin' for eventual change
Once it matter, right now
It's not so easy to gageEvery time
That you ask for more
It's the sound that makes
The colors go blindAnd everything comes in three's
But your face shows two
Lost in the watershed
Way out of tuneAin't it hard
When the spirit doesn't catch you?
Gravity's the winner
And it weighs you down
It weighs you down

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