

# She's a Jar

Wilco

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 train's 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 train's 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

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