Blasting Fonda

Wilco

I watch the clock a lot
To see where I'm at in the plot
It's like a movie
Starring me
It's all so moving to me
And I don't wanna leave
This walkin' dream
It's up to you
To get me home
I won't go it aloneChorus:
In days of olden
Silence was golden
I dreamed of you
Hair on my pillow
Like a weepin' willow
Cool breeze flows throughThere will be no failure
And I won't be the last
Prima donna
Stuck in a trailer
Blasting Fonda on the news(Chorus)

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