

# 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)

Lyrics provided by

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