

She's A Jar

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 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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