Everything at Once

Superchunk

When something has you pinned
And the contraption that you're in
Won't let your day beginAnd every rustling of leaves
Is the thieving of your thieves
And sleep is obsolete like bathtub ginYou can hear the big black clock
An no, it doesn't slow or stop
It just ticks as you tick off what might have beenSo here's a song about nothing and everything at once
Oh the minutes and the months
Nothing and everything at once

Songwriters

Ballance, Laura Jane / Wilbur, James August / Wurster, Jonathan Patrick / Mccaughan, Ralph LeePublished by Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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