

# 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 her  
She 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 real  
When 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 unposed  
Just climb aboard  
The tracks of a train's arm  
In my fragile family tree  
And watch me floating inches above  
The people under me  
Please beware the quiet front yard  
I warned you before there were water skies

I warned you not to drive  
Dry your eyes, you poor devil  
Are there really ones like these?  
The ones I dream, float like leaves  
And freeze to spread skeleton wings  
I passed through before I knew you  
I believe it's just because  
Daddy's payday is not enough  
Oh, I believe it's all because  
Daddy's payday is not enough  
Just climb aboard  
The tracks of a train's arm  
In my fragile family tree  
And watch me floating inches above  
The people under me  
She'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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