

## Crystal

Hüsker Dü

Avalanche looms overhead  
Airplane flies overhead  
Important man sits by the window  
Sucked out of the first class window  
Images run by, thousand miles an hour  
But the time seems far away  
Folding clothes in a folding closet  
Folding money in a resume

Time to let off some pressure  
Time to let off some steam  
All your notebooks get thrown away  
And you start your diary clean  
Crystal glass lined up in a row  
Watched over by the G.I. Joes  
Sugar in your coffee doesn't taste quite right  
Feeling the effects for a hundred thousand nights

When civilization falls in its grave  
Technology throws on the dirt  
You realize the finest things in life  
Are the ones that can never be hurt

Shatters your brain in a million tiny pieces  
The sounds you hear aren't coming out right  
You think it might be mystic, you think I might be cryptic  
The crystal in your china case is breaking in a million tiny pieces