

# Misunderstood

Wilco

You're back in your old neighborhood  
Cigarettes taste so good  
But you're so misunderstood  
So misunderstood

There's somethin' there that you can't find  
Honest when you're tellin' a lie  
You're hurt but you don't know why?  
You love her but you don't know why?

Short on long term goals  
There's a party there that we oughta go to  
Do you still love rock and roll?  
Do you still love rock and roll?

It's only a quarter to three  
Reflecting off the O.C.D.  
You're lookin' at a picture of me  
You're starin' at a picture of me

Take the guitar player for a ride  
'Cause he ain't never been satisfied  
He thinks he owes some kind of debt  
Be years before he gets over it

There's a fortune inside your head  
All you touch turns to lead  
You think you might just crawl back in bed  
The fortune inside your head

You know you're just a mama's boy  
Positively unemployed  
So misunderstood  
So misunderstood

I know you gotta God shaped hole  
Leanin' out your ...  
So misunderstood, so misunderstood  
So misunderstood, so misunderstood

I'd like to thank you all for nothin'  
I'd like to thank you all for nothin' at all  
I'd like to thank you all for nothin'

Nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin'  
Nothin' at all  
Nothin', nothin', nothin'  
Nothin' at all