

# Pot Kettle Black

Wilco

Crazy rides rockets  
Who has a magic wand  
Empty out your pockets  
Words without a song

I myself have found a real rival in myself  
I am hoping for a re-arrival of my health

Sleeping eye sockets  
Baby suck your thumb  
I'll keep you in my locket  
A string I never strum

It's become so obvious  
You are so oblivious to yourself

You're tied in a knot  
But I'm not gonna get caught  
Calling a pot kettle black  
Every song's a comeback  
Every moment's a little bit later

Lazy locomotives  
wherever you may roll  
I think you have no motive  
I know you have no home

It's become so obvious  
You are so oblivious to yourself

You're tied in a knot  
But I'm not gonna get caught  
Calling a pot kettle black  
Every song's a comeback  
Every moment's a little bit later  
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