

# Shake It Off

Wilco

Sunlight angles on  
A wooden floor at dawn  
A ceiling fan is on  
Chopping up my dreams  
What is left of them  
I take to sleep again  
Where I dare pretend  
I'm more than I seem

Tears get triggered  
Yours remind me  
Of the ice melting in my glass  
Finally full again  
So  
I listen for  
Your lips to break apart  
Into words

It definitely starts to spoil my heart  
Somewhere there's a war  
Sometimes there is art

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Sometimes there is art

When I'm awake enough  
I'm gonna shake it off

Shake it off

Hotels hold me  
Thoughts horizon  
So many hearts  
Beating in one place  
Like a giant  
Beast with many souls  
No  
Just a body  
Full of holes

When I'm awake enough  
I'm gonna shake it off

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Shake it off