

# Sonny Feeling

Wilco

I was on my way home  
From high school  
Stuck at the crossing  
I dug in for a duel

But at the last moment  
I buried the brakes  
My life split in two directions  
Into two separate fates

I got on the last flight  
To Amsterdam  
But couldn't hit the runway  
So we took off again

'Aw, there's no need to worry'  
The captain cut in  
'The winds are less angry  
Over in Berlin'

You know it's true  
The other shoe  
It waits for you  
What can you do?  
Remember to show gratitude  
The darkest night is nothing new

Sonny's got a problem  
All the mini-mart clerks know  
She knows nothing of Eminem's  
Suburban gangster flow

Oh maybe it's random  
How each moment unfolds  
It didn't feel like the wrong time or place  
Until they cut off her clothes

A sonny feeling is taken away  
A sonny feeling is taken away  
A sonny feeling is taken away  
A sonny feeling is taken away

I'm on my way home  
From my high school  
I'm always contemplating  
Why the kids are still cruel  
Oh  
The kids are still cruel

A sonny feeling is taken away  
A sonny feeling is taken away  
A sonny feeling is taken away  
Some of the feeling gets taken away