Sleater-Kinney, All Hands On The Bad One

You can't get to heaven in a silver spoon You can polish everything except for the mark on you, you

Come be the first in line
To shake the hand of mine
Come be the first in line
To shake the hand of
(They call you out and up)
All Hands on the Bad One, all Hands on the Bad One
We would be no better, we would be no better
All Hands on the Bad One, all Hands on the Bad One
We would be no better, we would be no better

You can't get to heaven in your Sunday best When the night before they were calling it your cocktail dress

Come be the first in line
To shake the hand of mine
Come be the first in line
To shake the hand of
(They call you out and up)
All Hands on the Bad One, all Hands on the Bad One
We would be no better, we would be no better
All Hands on the Bad One, all Hands on the Bad One
We would be no better, we would be no better
All Hands on the Bad One, all Hands on the Bad One
We would be no better, we would be no better
All Hands on the Bad One

You can't get to heaven with a three chord song They called you a sinner but the people want to sing along