

# Sleater Kinney, Get Up

And when the body finally starts to let go  
Let it all go at once  
Not peice by peice,  
But like a whole bucket of stars  
Dumped into the universe  
Whoooh! watch it go!  
Good-bye small hands, good-bye small heart  
Good-bye small head  
My soul is climbing tree trunks  
And swinging from every branch

They're calling on me,  
They're calling on me...

Do you think I'm an animal?  
Am I not?  
Do you like fur  
Do you wanna come over  
Are we captive only for a short time  
Is there splendor, I'm not ashamed  
Desire shoots through me  
Like birds singing

(the way you move no ocean's waves were ever as fluid)

They're calling on me,  
They're calling on me...

I hit the mark!  
I target moon, I target sky, I target sun.  
Fall down on the world before it falls on you.

Like beggars, like stars,  
Like whores, us all  
Like beggars, like dogs  
Like stars, us all

Shoot straight for my heart  
(and when you were near no sky was ever quite so clear)

Like stars, so small  
Like us, when we fall  
Like beggars, like whores  
Like lovers, get up!  
Get up...too far.