

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.