

Sleater Kinney, One Song For You

If you want it and you're going out of your mind
If you want me in your bed we better do it on the sly,
And you know why.
One song for you
We wrote a little tune
It takes off for you
Hold on, hold on it's coming soon

If you feel it in your body like a hurricane,
Let your arms become propellers, take off don't feel any shame.
I know for you it don't make sense
I don't make sense
Nothing comes true
Because the doors were locked for you

Got a message spelled out in a lovesick bruise

I got this secret code, only flameholders know how to use.
Piled up for you
The note I wrote on hollow walls
Let me come through
Pass through the things that we went through

Have memory of the things we said
Take memory of the things we left
Drop little boy crumbs you could follow back
When you get lost becoming a man
It's a lie, it's the truth
You need it more
Than I do
I want it all for you
But I can't live for you