## Sleater Kinney, Oxygen

I wanna run away I wanna get away but I will never get up oh won't you help me up I rely on oxygen I depend on bitter snow I rely on oxygen I depend on bitter cold I want to know why it hurts to stay and hurts to go away will I be ok? Crawled out of the mud this filth you called your love slept for countless days but I will be ok I didn't know I could feel this low so afraid that I'll watch you go Take my strength out but I'm not down Write this reverse I'm not down