

The Be Good Tanyas, Ootischenia

In spite of everything around me
I hit the floor, and my feet kept moving
I looked forwards and never backwards
I was out the door like a rollin soldier
Impossible to keep a straight line
Too young to keep these bitter hearts
And all around me somebody's singin'
Get back get back
Long hair comin down her shoulders
She is tired, and feeling so much older
So tear the pages from the family bible
It came down upon the women for survival (x2)
I wasn't meanin' nothing at all
You stop me if I get it wrong
I think I'm hearing somebody saying
I'm gonna spank you till you can't sit down
Bust apart ah we lose each other
The constellation of my sisters and brothers
Spreading out into the darkness
Goodbye to you in the sadness of this
Impossible to keep a straight line
Too young to keep these bitter hearts
And all around me somebody singin
Get back get back