

# Sleater Kinney, All Hands On The Bad One

You can't get to heaven in a silver spoon

You can polish everything

except for the mark on you

To shake the hand of mine  
Come be the first in line

(They call you out and up)

All Hands on the Bad One

We would be no better

You Can't get to heaven in your Sunday best  
When the night before they were calling it

your cocktail dress

You can't get to heaven with a three chord song

They called you a sinner

but the people want to sing along