

# Sleater Kinney, Don't Talk Like

Don't talk like  
Like you're nineteen  
You're thirty-five  
If you're a day  
Don't act like  
Like you're nineteen  
Everyone is waiting

Haven't I done enough this time  
Haven't I done enough today

Don't stope here she said  
Don't say that  
A part of me is dead  
Numb just like a  
Fallen limb  
Like what you've left behind

There's a part of me  
That works just like a child  
There's a part of me  
That's you