

Sleater Kinney, Far Away

7:30 am nurse the baby on the couch

then the phone rings
"Turn on the T.V."
watch the world explode in flames

and don't leave the house

And the sky overhead

is silent, waiting

Clear blue holds its breath

And the heart is hit
in a city far away
but it feels so close

Don't speak of why you're afraid
Don't breathe the air today

(Standing here on a one way road

and I fall down,

so we fall down)
no other direction for this to go

WHY CAN'T I GET ALONG WITH YOU?

And the president hides
while working men rush in

To give their lives

I look to the sky

and ask it not to rain

On my family tonight