

# Sleater-Kinney, Faraway

7:30am

Nurse the baby on the couch  
Then the phone rings  
"Turn on the TV"  
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 breathe the air today  
Don't speak of why you're afraid  
(Standing here on a one way road  
And I fall down, and I fall down  
No other direction for this to go  
And we fall down, and we fall down)

Why can't I get along  
Why can't I get along  
Why can't I get along with you?

And the president hides  
While working men rush in  
And give their lives  
I look to the sky  
And ask it not to rain  
On my family tonight

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