

# Sleater-Kinney, Faraway

7:30am

Nurse the baby on the couch  
Then the phone rings  
&quot;Turn on the TV&quot;  
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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