

Sleater-Kinney, Heart Attack

Heart Attack

I wait for

Hit and run

Could happen any day

but I'm walking into your house

I really want to figure you out

It's always somewhere/someone new each day

As long as I'm not looking for me

Insomnia

Popping pills

It's still too tight

It's never right

Threw out everything I own again today

Something's bound to give me a disease

I still feel like nothing next to you

Because you want everything new

Stress case undone preplanned no fun

I'm scared I've scared them all away

High strung let go loss of control

I'm scared I've scared all sleep away

Heart attack

Hit and run