Sleater-Kinney, Hot Rock

I'm onto you Before the night is through I'm going to steal this diamond Hot rock to you

I just need to know I'm not the one you wanted Now am I to know what you want me to feel? Not the thing you keep Counterfeit or real?

It's a caper theme There's a getaway car A diamond to steal A plan that might go wrong If this is a set up Please let me know I can't risk my life for a gilded stone

"(I thought all along this was everything Try not to look to hard to find that it's not real I knew all along you weren't everything Then in the darkest hour I watched you disappear)"

I'm not the one you wanted "How am I to know what you want me to feel?" Not the thing you keep I'm onto you

It's a crafty scene Full of power and greed You tell me not to steal Yet you still want a thief You write out the plans I carry out the act But then I lose it all If I can't bring it back

"(How was I to know this rock was so fragile It cracked in my hands while I was holding on An uncut stone is flawed and beautiful Don't try to size me down to fit your tiny hands)"

I'm not the girl you wanted "How am I to know what you want me to feel?" Not the one you keep Counterfeit or real?

It's not real You don't need to tell me that it's not real You don't need to tell me

How am I to know I'm not the one you wanted I'm not the one you keep

I'm onto you Before this night is through I'm going to steal my heart back And find a love that's true Hot rock to you