

Sleater Kinney, I Wanna Be Yr Joey Ramone

It's fine
When it's all mine
It's on my wall
It's in my head
Memorize it till I'm dead
It's yours
Now I'm so bored

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I wanna be your joey ramone
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Pictures of me on your bedroom door
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Invite you back after the show
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm the queen of rock and roll

I just don't care
Are you that scared?
I swear they're looking right at me
Push to the front so I can see
It's what I thought
It's rock 'n 'roll

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I wanna be your thurston moore
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Wrestle on the bedroom floor
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Always leave me wanting more
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Throw away those old records

We go downtown
Put on our best frowns
Give me a chance
I know I can dance

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I wanna be your joey ramone
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Pictures of me on your bedroom door
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Invite you back after the show
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm the queen of rock and roll

It's fine
'cause it's all mine