

# Sleater Kinney, Jumpers

I spend the afternoon in cars  
I sit in traffic jams for hours  
Don't push me  
I am not OK

The sky is blue most every day  
The lemons grow like tumors they  
Are tiny suns infused with sour

Lonely as a cloud  
In the Golden State  
"The coldest winter that I ever saw  
Was the summer that I spent..."

The only substance is the fog  
And it hides all that has gone wrong  
Can't see a thing  
Inside the maze

There is a bridge adored and famed  
The Golden spine of engineering  
Whose back is heavy  
With my weight

Be still this old heart  
Be still this old skin  
Drink your last drink  
Sin your last sin  
Sing your last song  
About the beginning  
Sing it out\* loud  
So the people can hear  
Let's Go  
Be still this sad day  
Be still this sad year  
Hope your last hope  
Fear you last fear  
You're not the only one  
Let's Go

My falling shape will draw a line  
Between the blue of sea and sky  
I'm not a bird  
I'm not a plane

I took the taxi to the gate  
I will not go to school again  
Four seconds was  
The longest wait