## Sleater-Kinney, Maraca

Uh-oh, Uh-oh We went backwards "Directionally impaired" Those were your words

Oh I was sober But to drive I wasn't fit And the road came up so quickly The road came up so quick

Uh-oh, Uh-oh We went sideways Past everything we ever made Parking lot full of mistakes

My head was dizzy
But the steering wheel was square
Oh it wouldn't take me where I wanted
Wouldn't take me anywhere

## Chorus:

Oh and I was blind to your design You had it planned out all the time (Back and forth That's the way we're going So if you want, I can give you a ride Drive around all night and you hang out the side Tune me out just like the radio)

Uh-oh, Uh-oh We went nowhere Can't release the brake Stalled and it was too late

My day was vacant And you came to fill it in But my whole world would be shaking If we said what we were planning

\*chorus\*

I believe you'll fall I believe you'll fall

\*chorus\*

Oh I'd walk those three thousand miles to you I'd walk them every step but will you be there when I get there? Will you be there til the end?