

# Sleater-Kinney, Maraca

Uh-oh, Uh-oh  
We went backwards  
&quot;Directionally impaired&quot;  
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?