

# Sleater-Kinney, Off With Your Head

there are many things i'm tired of  
that's what she said  
so she took out a knife  
and said off with my head  
what's the use in knowing that the rest of me is dead  
what good is a brain if it's all you got left  
there's a part that you have missed  
don't need proof that i exist  
you don't know i'm far away  
from those awful things you say  
what you put at the top of the neck to replace the skull  
a balloon that you found at the shopping mall  
took out a pen, drew on a happy face  
now she walks around like her own parade  
there are words you'll never hear  
you've got poison in your ear  
you don't know i'm far away  
from those awful things you say  
come on i want a new reason to feel  
a way to know that all i see is real  
free from all your toxic melody  
free from all the sadness that i see  
[carrie's part:]  
(are you sick of your skin  
here's a bag to bury you in  
you've got a lot of nerve  
and you'll get what you deserve)  
sing me something good this time  
tired of wicked lullabies  
you don't know i'm far away  
from those awful things you say  
[repeat]  
[carrie's part:]  
(i'm not your time bomb baby, i've got no fuse.  
go ahead and call me crazy, but that's over-used.)