Sleater-Kinney, Steep Air

I'm tired of waiting on a ship that won't leave shore I'm tired of waiting on a ship that won't leave shore The water's bloody with the ones who came before The water's bloody with the ones who came before

Hey, she made you say it, yeah they'll make you say it Yeah, you know you said it alot Hey, you never stay for, now you gotta pray for Something better than what you've got

I'm tired of waiting on a plane that don't have wings I'm tired of waiting on a plane that don't have wings The runway's rotten with the dirt and weeds The runway's rotten with the dirt and weeds

Hey, he made you say it, yeah they'll make you say it Yeah, you know you sad it out loud You never stay for, now you gotta pray for Something better than what you've got

I booked my ticked Packed my bags Flight is leaving Our time has passed

I'm tired of knocking on a door that just won't budge Locked out of the engine It's a wheel that you have spun But who's to say I don't have wings But who's to say I don't have wings