

Sleater Kinney, Step Aside

Will you come knocking on my door?

Pull me pick me off the floor
I might need something to get me going
Feel it one time IT ROLLS dig it

When I feel worn out when I feel beaten

Like a used up shoe or a cake half-eaten

There's only one way to keep on feeling

Move it up one time IN TIME dig it

But the baby's fed and the tunes are pure
This mama works till her back is sore

So you'd better get your feet on the floor

Move it up one time TO THE BEAT
These times are troubled these times are rough

There's more to come but you can't give up

Why don't you shake a tail for peace and love

Move it up one time FOR LOVE

JANET CARRIE CAN YOU FEEL IT
Knife through the heart of our exploitation

LADIES ONE TIME CAN YOU HEAR IT

Disassemble our discrimination

When violence rules the world outside
And the headlines make me want to cry
It's not the time to just keep quiet

Speak up one time TO THE BEAT