Sleater Kinney, Taking Me Home

you come here to my work you come here every day to make sure i'm still here you look at me that way rings on my fingers and bows in my hair you think i'm your present you'll unwrap me here is this a bad dream is this really my life well you wanna know you'll show me tonight NOT FOR SALE **NOT YOUR GIRL NOT YOUR THING** i'm here on the counter with no money down for nine ninety nine you're taking me home a dozen red roses a cute little house a cheap little ring the deal is cut, now something is messed up here something isn't right we're s'posed to be free i'm s'posed to be mine this part of my body that you're pricing now i'm cutting it off i'm throwing it out NOT FOR SALE **NOT YOUR GIRL NOT YOUR THING** i got me mixed up with somebody else i got me mixed up with somebody else