Sleater Kinney, The Last Song

this song your song is the last song that i'll ever do about you. for me 'cause your games are through i won't thinkiwon'tbreatheiwon'tclosemyeyestodream i'd starve you right out of me if i knew what else to eat you said this would be the last time you'd h urt me you said this wouldbethelasttimeidcry last time i didn't know howwasi supposedtoknow this time i found it i know how to scream IDONTOWEYOUANYTHING IMNOTAPARTOFYOU YOUCANTTAKE AWAYEVERYTHING IMNOTAPARTOFYOU i need you out of me before i turn into yo u i can't stand to look at you until you remember everything i can't be whatyouarewhat youthinkwhatyoudo i know what it means when i look at you thistimeimlooking and telling on you-canyoufeelme coming after you canyoufeelme right behind you canyou hearme telling on you-this time i don't feel bad for all these things i've said this time i want them to know what you did.