

# Sleater Kinney, Things You Say

you got your words  
but they make you stuck  
now you can't feel  
now you can't want  
it's just too messy  
it's just too think  
is it too scary  
is it too real  
it is one desire  
burning hot and bright  
it could fill up the sky  
it could fill me up  
worth the trouble  
it is brave to feel  
it is brave to be alive  
you write it down  
you strategize  
never go over  
your little lines  
but i'll breathe the air  
i'll stop the clock  
i'll touch the sky  
and say what i want