Sleater-Kinney, Turn It On

Don't say the word If you don't want it done Don't tell me your name If you don't want it sung Don't come any closer That's good enough Don't go away I can't stand the thought

It's too warm Inside your hands It's too hard It's too good It's just that when you touched me I could not stand up I fell into I fell down

Why can't you tell me Is it worth a fight Do I sound crazy Well I just might Why do your words Have to ring so false Why do your eyes Have to change so much

It's too warm Inside your hands It's too hard It's too good It's just that when you touched me I could not stand up I fell into I fell down

(???) Turn it on, You can turn it on, Turn it all night all long (???)

Don't say the word If you don't want it done Don't tell me your name If you don't want it sung