

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