

Sleater Kinney, What If I Was Right?

you tell me not to worry
about the simple fact i'm dead
it'll go away by morning
it's the usual twisting turning cold and clammy hands
there's no place to go from here

what if i was right?
i've been waiting here
my life
what if i was right?
my worst fears are finally alive

i could quit my place, man, get no rest
run through fields of glory
my heart and worry run together in me faithfully
find the roots in everything

what if i was wrong?
give up everything even my song
what if i was wrong?
broke my indecision
broke it all along

all along (inside) i was ready for it (i was ready)
all along (outside) i was waiting for it (i was ready)
all along, i was ready for it (all along i was ready)
all along, i was waiting for it (all this time i was ready)

don't call this the end
i'm prepared to take a separate way
just a final test
i knew it was coming, i knew all along