Sleater Kinney, Wilderness

Kenny and Linda on the way to Chelan Transmission's shot, no back up plan Will they hitch a ride? Or get into a fight?

Moved to the West Coast Packed up their things The winters are gray Now so are the dreams They tried, to make it all right

All our little wishes have gone dry Made it to the water, waded in the lies When we felt the heat Couldn't turn it into fire Too caught up in our own desires

Said "I Do" in the month of May said "I Don't" just the very next day Will they try again?
Or is it doom for them?

Moved to a city
Where hippies run wild
Everything's white
Now so are the smiles
They tried, to fight the good fight

We're spilt right in half It's making me crazy A two-headed brat Tied to the other for life

A family feud The Red and the Blue now It's Truth against Truth I'll see you in hell, I don't mind