

# 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