

The Be Good Tanyas

"Ootischenia"

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Little sad with everything around me
I hit the floor and my feet kept moving
I look forward and never backwards
I was out the door like a roman soldier.

Impossible to keep a straight line
Too young to keep these bitter hearts

And all around me
Somebody singing
Get back get back

Long hair coming down her shoulders
She is tired and feeling so much older
So tear the pages from the family bible
It came down upon the women for survival
It came down upon the women for survival

You know it wasn't me, no
And nothing at all, you stop me if I get it wrong
I think I'm hearing somebody saying
I'm gonna spank you 'till you can't sit down

Bust apart we'll lose each other
The constellation of my sisters and brothers
I'm spinning out into the darkness

Good bye to you in the sadness of this
Good bye to you in the sadness of this
Good bye to you in the sadness of this

Impossible to keep a straight line
Too young to keep these bitter hearts

And all around me
Somebody singing
Get back get back

