

# Sleater Kinney

## "Far Away"

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Seven thirty a.m.  
Nurse the baby on the couch  
Then the phone rings  
Turn on the TV  
Watch the world explode in flames  
And don't leave the house

And the sky overhead  
Is silent, waiting  
Clear blue holds its breath  
And the heart is hit  
In a city far away  
But it feels so close

(I'm standing here on a one way road and I fall down,  
and I fall down)  
Don't breathe, the air today  
(No other direction for this to go and we fall down, and  
we fall down)  
Don't speak, of why you're afraid  
Why can't I get along?  
Why can't I get along?  
Why can't I get along with you?

And the president hides  
While working men rush in  
And give their lives  
I look to the sky  
And ask it not to rain  
On my family tonight

(I'm standing here on a one way road and I fall down,  
and I fall down)  
Don't breathe, the air today  
(No other direction for this to go and we fall down, and  
we fall down)  
Don't speak, of why you're afraid  
Why can't I get along?  
Why can't I get along?  
Why can't I get along with you?

(I'm standing here on a one way road and I fall down,

and I fall down)  
Don't breathe, the air today  
(No other direction for this to go and we fall down, and  
we fall down)  
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Why can't I get along?  
Why can't I get along?  
Why can't I get along with you?

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