Sleater Kinney "Get Up"

Visit "Get Up" on MotoLyrics.com

And when the body finally starts to let go Let it all go at once Not peice by peice But like a whole bucket of stars Dumped into the universe

Whoooh! watch it go
Good-bye small hands, good-bye small heart
Good-bye small head
My soul is climbing tree trunks
And swinging from every branch

They're calling on me They're calling on

Do you think I'm an animal? Am I not?
Do you like fur? Do you wanna come over?
Are we captive only for a short time?
Is there splendor? I'm not ashamed
Desire shoots through me like birds singing

They're calling on me They're calling on

I hit the mark
I target moon, I target sky, I target sun
Fall down on the world, fall down on the world
Fall down on the world before it falls on you

Like beggars, like stars Like whores, us all Like beggars, like dogs Like stars, us all Shoot, straight for my heart Shoot, straight for my heart

Like stars, so small
Like us, when we fall
Like beggars, like whores
Like lovers, oh, get up, too far
Oh, get up, too far

Like stars above Look down, we're so small Like stars above Look down, us all

Visit <u>Sleater Kinney</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.