

Sleater Kinney

"Off With Your Head"

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There are many things I'm tired of
That's what she said
So she took out a knife
And said off with my head

What's the use in knowing
That the rest of me is dead
What good is a brain
If it's all you got left

There's a part that you have missed
Don't need proof that I exist
You don't know I'm far away
From those awful things you say

What you put at the top
Of the neck to replace the skull
A balloon that you found
At the shopping mall

Took out a pen
Drew on a happy face
Now she walks around
Like her own parade

There are words you'll never hear
You've got poison in your ear
You don't know I'm far away
From those awful things you say

Come on, I want a new reason to feel
A way to know that all I see is real
Free from all your toxic melody
Free from all the sadness that I see

Are you sick of your skin?
Here's a bag to bury you in
You've got a lot of nerve
And you'll get what you deserve

Sing me something good this time
Tired of wicked lullabies

You don't know I'm far away
From those awful things you say

I'm not your time bomb, baby
I've got no fuse
Go ahead and call me crazy
But that's overused

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