Sleater Kinney "Prisstina"

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She was a very good girl Did all her homework in school Always came home with top marks Teachers said, "You will go far"

So she buried her nose in her books She never had time for those looks For the boys had noticed her frame Had grown into a figure number eight

Call her your Prisstina
Would you put her under glass?
Would you like to study?
'Cause she's got such perfect class

Oh, you want to tempt her With your dirty rock 'n' roll Call her your Prisstina She's such a pretty girl

She went on to study ivy-league And to rack up points for her degree While the other girls fondled their dates She fooled around with her Bunsen plate

But one night she was walking around Passed a club with music so loud She wondered what it would be like To stay out with a co-ed all night

Call her your Prisstina
Would you put her under glass?
Would you like to study?
'Cause she's got such perfect class

Oh, you want to tempt her With your dirty rock 'n' roll Call her your Prisstina She's such a pretty girl

The party's already started And the music's drifting in

Don't wait on your fairy Godmother She's late on her way to you

Should you trust that old Prince charming You know he never did you any good But have yourself a ball, Prisstina Do all the things I would

Call her your Prisstina
Would you put her under glass?
Would you like to study?
'Cause she's got such perfect class

Oh, you want to tempt her With your dirty rock 'n' roll Call her your Prisstina She's such a pretty girl

She will go to the head of the class And all you boys need to get a late pass 'Cause she'll leave those dull lads behind Yeah, that girl is ahead of her time

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