

# Get Up

Sleater-Kinney

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

Whoohh! 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 me  
They're calling on me  
(I am fine)

They're calling on me  
They're calling on me  
They're calling on me  
(I'm not fine)

Do you think I'm an animal? Am I not?  
Do you like fur  
(I'm alright)  
Do you wanna come over  
Are we captive only for a short time  
(I'm not right)

Is there splendor, I'm not ashamed  
Desire shoots through me like birds singing  
(The way you move no ocean's waves were ever as fluid)

They're calling on me  
They're calling on me  
They're calling on me  
(I am fine)

They're calling on me  
They're calling on me  
They're calling on me  
(I'm not fine)

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 dogs  
Like whores, us all  
(I'm alright)  
Like beggars, like dogs  
Like stars, us all  
(I'm not right)

Shoot straight for my heart

(And when you were near no sky was ever quite so clear)  
Shoot straight for my heart

Like stars, so small  
Like us when we fall  
(I am fine)  
Like beggars, like whores  
Like lovers

Oh, get up too far  
Oh, get up too far

Like stars above  
Look down so far  
Like stars above  
Look down at us all