

# Jumpers

Sleater-Kinney

I spend the afternoon in cars  
I sit in traffic jams for hours  
Don't push me, I am not okay

The sky is blue 'most every day  
The lemons grow like tumors, they  
Are tiny suns infused with sour

Lonely as a cloud  
In the Golden State  
The coldest winter that I ever saw  
Was the summer that I spent

The only substance is the fog  
And it hides all that has gone wrong  
Can't see a thing inside the maze

There is a bridge adored and famed  
The Golden spine of engineering  
Whose back is heavy with my weight

Lonely as a cloud  
In the Golden State  
The coldest winter that I ever saw  
Was the summer that I spent

Be still this old heart, be still this old skin  
Drink your last drink, sin your last sin  
Sing your last song about the beginnin'  
Sing it out loud so the people can hear  
Let's go

Be still this sad day, be still this sad year  
Hope your last hope, fear you last fear  
You're not the only one, you're not the only one  
You're not the only one, you're not the only one  
Let's go

My falling shape will draw a line  
Between the blue of sea and sky  
I'm not a bird, I'm not a plane

I took the taxi to the gate  
I will not go to school again  
Four seconds was the longest wait

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Four seconds was the longest