

# Prisstina

Sleater-Kinney

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

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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