

## Step Aside

Sleater-Kinney

You come knocking on my door  
Pull me, pick me off the floor  
I might need something to get me going  
Feel it one time, it rolls, dig it

When I feel worn out, when I feel beaten  
Like a used up shoe or a cake half eaten  
There's only one way to keep on feeling  
Move it up one time, in time

His mother works till her back is sore  
But the baby's fed and the tunes are pure  
You'd better get your feet on the floor  
Move it up one time to the beat  
To the beat, to the beat, to the beat

These times are troubled these times are rough  
There's more to come but you can't give up  
Why don't you shake a tail for peace and love  
Move it up one time for love

Janet Carrie can you feel it?  
Knife through the heart of our exploitation  
Ladies one time, can you hear it?  
Disassemble your discrimination

When violence rules the world outside  
And the headlines make me want to cry  
It's not the time to just keep quiet  
Speak up one time to the beat  
To the beat, to the beat, to the beat

Check it one time can you feel it  
Move it one time can you mean it  
Love cannot 'cause I need it  
To the beat, to the beat  
To the beat, to the beat