

Wilderness

Sleater-Kinney

Kenny and Linda on the way to Chelan
Transmission's shot, no back up plan
Will they hitch a ride
Or get into a fight?

Moved to the West Coast
Packed up their things
The winters are gray
Now so are the dreams
They tried to make it all right

All our little wishes have gone dry
Made it to the water, waded in the lies
When we felt the heat, couldn't turn it into fire
Too caught up in our own desires

Said, "I do" in the month of May
Said, "I don't" just the very next day
Will they try again?
Or is it doom for them?

Moved to a city
Where hippies run wild
Everything's white
Now so are the smiles
They tried to fight the good fight

All our little wishes have gone dry
Made it to the water, waded in the lies
When we felt the heat, couldn't turn it into fire
Too caught up in our own desires

We're split right in half
It's making me crazy
A two-headed brat
Tied to the other for ...

It's a family feud
The red and the blue now
It's truth against truth
I'll see you in hell, I don't mind
...

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Made it to the water, waded in the lies
When we felt the heat, couldn't turn it into fire
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