

Hell

Tegan and Sara

No, I'm not ready for a big bad step in their direction
No, I'm not ready for downtown trash and void collection
Four blocks, run and hide
Don't walk alone at night
Cityscapes, cities change before they die
Four blocks, I should mention in a song
If I wanted, get along and change you
Who doesn't wanna change this?

I know you feel it too
These words get overused
When we get up and over it and over them
Up and over it and over them
I know you feel it too
It all seems so untrue
When you get up and over it and over them
Oh oh, oh no, oh oh, oh no

No, we're not ready for fair distribution
Just a terminal solution for
No, we're not ready for hell
Hell no, for hell, hell no
Four days wide awake,
Why slide along and say
Girls afraid, girl will change, just move away
Four days that I mention in a song
Move along, get ahead, get a hand and bring her with you

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Four ways to remove all the bad that we do
From the heart and the soul of the city, sad and cold
Four ways to collect what we say and what we save
To discard and discover a brand new way

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