

# Hey Darling

Sleater-Kinney

You're not home, this is your phone, though, right?  
Explanations are thin  
But I feel it's time  
You want to know where I've been for  
Such a long time  
Disappearing act  
Right before your eyes

It seems to me the only thing  
That comes from fame is mediocrity  
How could you steal the thing I love  
Then keep it from me, just out of touch?

Hey Darling  
The situation was justified  
There were some things I saw before  
I realized  
That I was meant to be  
Infinitely by your side  
Distractions always hit but  
We're good this time

Sometimes the heat of the crowd  
Feels a little too close  
Sometimes the shout of the room  
Makes me feel so alone