

Jumpers

Sleater-Kinney

I spend the afternoon in cars
I sit in traffic jams for hours
Don't push me, I am not okay

The sky is blue 'most every day
The lemons grow like tumors, they
Are tiny suns infused with sour

Lonely as a cloud
In the Golden State
The coldest winter that I ever saw
Was the summer that I spent

The only substance is the fog
And it hides all that has gone wrong
Can't see a thing inside the maze

There is a bridge adored and famed
The Golden spine of engineering
Whose back is heavy with my weight

Lonely as a cloud
In the Golden State
The coldest winter that I ever saw
Was the summer that I spent

Be still this old heart, be still this old skin
Drink your last drink, sin your last sin
Sing your last song about the beginnin'
Sing it out loud so the people can hear
Let's go

Be still this sad day, be still this sad year
Hope your last hope, fear you last fear
You're not the only one, you're not the only one
You're not the only one, you're not the only one
Let's go

My falling shape will draw a line
Between the blue of sea and sky
I'm not a bird, I'm not a plane

I took the taxi to the gate
I will not go to school again
Four seconds was the longest wait

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