

Light Rail Coyote

Sleater-Kinney

Let's meet in the city where
Rivers cross bridges there
Let's float down into the stream
Rich and poor pioneers

A kid from a western town
Wants to be seen and go out
Let's borrow my parent's car
Let's stay out all night up there

And Burnside will be our street
Kids and the hookers meet
Diners and strip club junk
Bookstores and punk rock clubs

Water this building and this sin
Big Oregon this city draws you in
A promise fulfilled or not
Just hang on until' the summer, it's hot

We'll make our home water tight
Work all day, play all night
Hope we're not washed away
A deceit or tragedy

Joan of Arc rules north-east
Where the poor and the hipsters meet
The grid that divides us all
River makes final call

Out at the edge of town
Airfield runs water down
Coyote crosses old tracks
The hops on the light-rail max

Water this building and this sin
Big Oregon this city draws you in
A promise fulfilled or not
Just hang on until' the summer, it's hot

And if you wanna be a friend of mine
Cross the river to the east side
Find me on the eve of suicide
Tell me the city is no place to hide

Take me out into a sunny day
Through the grotto or the promenade
You came to me in the nick of time
Thankful for the things I left behind

Oh dirty river, come let me in
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