

Male Model

Sleater-Kinney

He's got a perfect face
Turn away before you go and turn me on
I cannot look away
I'm stunned it's that je ne sais quoi, uh huh

He talks to me in my sleep
Does he write my songs for me?
Should I try to play just like him?
Kick it out could you show me your riffs?
You always measure me by him
Don't get me wrong I'm not opposed to something big

I'm so sick of tests
Go ahead and flunk my ass

'Cause you don't own the situation honey
You don't own the stage
We're here to join the conversation
And we're here to raise the stakes

Now do you hear that sound
As the model breaks, take the stage

Let the image of him fade away
Go back and tear the pictures from the page
It's time for a new rock 'n' roll age
History will have to find a different face
And if you're ready for more
I just might be what you're looking for

'Cause you don't own the situation honey
You don't own the stage
We're here to join the conversation
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Now do you hear that sound
As the model breaks, take the stage