

Hell

Sleater-Kinney

Hell don't have no worries
Hell don't have no past
Hell is just a signpost
When you take a certain path
Hell needs no invitation
Hell don't make no fuss
Hell is desperation
And a young man with a gun

You ask
Why like there's no tomorrow
You ask
Why like there's no tomorrow

Hell don't have no future
Hell don't have no doubt
Hell is just a place that
We can't seem to live without
I pull myself in pieces
Pull myself apart
It's like looking in a mirror
With a stranger looking back

You ask
Why like there's no tomorrow
You ask
Why like there's no tomorrow

Hell don't have no future
Hell don't have no past
Hell don't have no worries
We're gonna live at last

You ask
Why like there's no tomorrow
You ask
Why like there's no tomorrow