

Remember Who You Are

Team Dresch

Takes notes from a movie box
Make a list of what I need
Remember who you are,
Remember who you are

But then, I can't feel good about anything
And just when I
Get something started
I read or hear something, that makes me forget

My confidence or honesty
What are my motives are they selfless enough,
Are they
Righteous, righteous enough?

Then before I get started, I get all f*cked up
Can't get sick of thinking about meaning or language
Or anything that gets me hot

Make up who you are,
It makes up who you are
Then I found myself
Dancing alone in my room
I was writing in my journal,
Playing records

When I felt my shoulders
Slide from side to side
I found the bass in my hips
Being alone brings courage and
Strength of mind
Take off your shirt and watch TV
Remember who you are, and
Make up who you are

But then I just want a public place
Where girls can meet
Each others stare
Sometimes that's what it takes
Just to know you're alive
To feel yourself burning
Just from some girl's stare
My that's a strange costume
Slip your fingers under my belt

Put up signs to make up who you are
Send out signals
About who you are
Transmit messages
Telling who you are
No matter who you are