## **Ootischenia**

## The Be Good Tanyas

In spite of everything around me
I hit the floor and my feet kept moving
I looked forwards and never backwards
I was out the door like a rollin' soldier

Impossible to keep a straight line Too young to keep these bitter hearts And all around me, somebody's singin' Get back, get back

And long hair comin' down her shoulders She is tired and feeling so much older So tear the pages from the family bible It came down upon the women for survival It came down upon the women for survival

And I wasn't meanin' nothing at all You stop me if I get it wrong I think I'm hearin' somebody sayin' I'm gonna spank ya till you can't sit down

Burst apart, ah, we lose each other The constellation of my sisters and brothers Are spreading all out into the darkness Goodbye to you in the sadness of this

Goodbye to you in the sadness of this Goodbye to you in the sadness of this

Impossible to keep a straight line Too young to keep these bitter hearts And all around me, somebody's singin' Get back, get back