

# Sleater Kinney, I Wanna Be Yr Joey Ramone

It's fine  
When it's all mine  
It's on my wall  
It's in my head  
Memorize it till I'm dead  
It's yours  
Now I'm so bored

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I wanna be your joey ramone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Pictures of me on your bedroom door  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Invite you back after the show  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm the queen of rock and roll

I just don't care  
Are you that scared?  
I swear they're looking right at me  
Push to the front so I can see  
It's what I thought  
It's rock 'n 'roll

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I wanna be your thurston moore  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Wrestle on the bedroom floor  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Always leave me wanting more  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Throw away those old records

We go downtown  
Put on our best frowns  
Give me a chance  
I know I can dance

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I wanna be your joey ramone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Pictures of me on your bedroom door  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Invite you back after the show  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm the queen of rock and roll

It's fine  
'cause it's all mine