

RIP

Mariah the Scientist

If we can't live forever
Baby, it is now or never
And if nothing I guess I'll see you in Heaven
'Cause I'm speeding on my way home from Eleven

And I dream to be a fool
That way you wouldn't know that I knew what you do
'Cause I know that you're good at seeing through me
You always make me feel like I'm invisible

And if I told you, "The world is yours"
You'd just wanna go to Mars
But I cannot sell my soul to prove, it should've been ours
And I use my telescope at night, it won't be for stars
Instead I hope that I can love, you from a far
'Cause, ain't no elevator
Guess I'll take the long way home
Call the operator
Tell him to the roof I go
And my momma is pager
Ain't the type to leave a note
'Cause it ain't no use in turning 'round
When you up forty-eight floors

Well I dream to be a fool
That way you wouldn't know that I knew what you do
'Cause I know that you're good at seeing through me
You always make me feel like I'm invisible