

Rät

Penelope Scott

I come from scientists and atheists and white men who kill God
They make technology high quality, complex, physiological
Experiments and sacrilege in the name of public good
They taught me everything, just like a daddy should
And you were beautiful and vulnerable and power and success
God-damn, I fell for you, your flamethrowers, your tunnels, and your tech
I studied code because I wanted to do something great like you
And the real tragedy is half of it was true

But we've been fuckin' mean, we're elitist, we're as flawed as any church
And this faux-rad West coast dogma has a higher fuckin' net worth
I bit the apple 'cause I trusted you, it tastes like Thomas Malthus
Your proposal is immodest and insane
And I hope someday Selmers rides her fuckin' train

I loved you, I loved you, I loved you, it's true
I wanted to be you and do what you do
I lived here, I loved here, I thought it was true
I feel so stupid, and so used
I feel so used

I was your baby, your firstborn, the hot girl in your comp-sci class
And I was Darwin's prep school dream, bred, born and raised to kick your ass
I fell for circuit boards, rocket ships, pictures of the stars
If you could only be what you pretend you are
When I said take me to the moon, I never meant take me alone
I thought if mankind toured the sky, it meant that all of us could go
But I don't want to see the stars if they're just one more piece of land
For us to colonize, for us to turn to sand

'Cause we're so fuckin' mean, we're so elitist, we're as fucked as any church
And this bullshit West coast dogma has a higher fuckin' net worth
I bit the apple 'cause I loved you, and why would you lie?
And then I realized that you're just as naïve as I am
Oh, you're so traumatized it makes me want to cry

You dumb bitch
I loved you, I loved you, I loved you, it's true
I wanted to be you and do what you do
I lived here, I loved here, I bought it, it's true
I'm so embarrassed, I feel abused

Well I don't want to eat the rich, I'd have to eat my heroes first
And my tuition's paid by blood, I might deserve your fate or worse
But I don't need your god-damn money, I don't need jack shit from you
So when I speak, you bet your life my words are true

Let me level with you, man, as someone guilty of the game
I took the help, I took the cash, I would've taken your last name
So if any girl on Earth should get to make a call about this, it should be me
And as I see it, you're a dick

So fuck your tunnels, fuck your cars, fuck your rockets, fuck your cars again
You promised you'd be Tesla, but you're just another Edison

'Cause Tesla broke a patent, all you ever broke were hearts
I can't believe you tore humanity apart
With the very same machines that could have been our brand new start

And the worst part is
I loved you, I loved you, I loved you, it's true
And sometimes I feel like I still fuckin' do
I lived here, I loved here, I bought it, it's true
I'm so embarrassed, I feel abused

I feel so used
I feel so used
Take me to the moon
'Cause I feel so used
I feel so used