

# Geez Louise

underscores

(Sometimes I don't know what to do with myself)  
(This is one of those times)  
(I'm hoping that maybe in recording this I won't fucking explode)

I can't believe it's not God  
My God lives somewhere in the south of Europe  
Sightseeing with His favorite son  
I've existed for five hundred years  
And now I'm waist-high in murderer's blood  
This stink won't come off, it won't come off  
And no one knows about it at all so I guess it's not your fault  
(Good luck)

Geez Louise  
He's just like me, she's just like me, they're just like me, damnit  
Geez Louise  
He's just like me, she's just like me, they're just like me, God damnit

You're telling me that it's my responsibility to dig these roots after ages  
of attack?  
You're telling me that I'm wasting all my energy?  
Better catch-up, girly, you won't find love like that  
This isn't a game I'd be happy to play  
You gave yourself a head start  
(Give yourself a head start)  
Life seems to work in mysterious ways, but how's that my fault?  
(How's that my-)

Geez Louise  
He's just like me, she's just like me, they're just like me, damnit  
Geez Louise  
He's just like me, she's just like me, they're just like me, goddamnit

Geez Louise  
He's just like me, she's just like me, they're just like me, damn it  
Geez Louise  
He's just like me, she's just like me, they're just like me, goddamnit

Um, six sections in my mane  
I don't wanna look younger, it's just something I'm into  
People like us did it every day, til we were forced to change it  
But we don't have to talk about it  
No, we don't have to talk about it  
Um, eighty relatives in my life  
Each and every one, a different flavor of Catholic  
People like us were among the divine until the cops arrived  
But we don't have to talk about it  
No, we don't have to talk about it  
And I'm like

Geez Louise  
He's just like me, she's just like me, they're just like me, damnit  
Geez Louise  
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Um, two souls in my body and mind  
He doesn't make mistakes, and I will not be the first one

People like us only follow our lines from His great design  
But we don't have to talk about it  
No, we don't have to talk about it  
Um, .41 at the back of my head  
I know without my mother I'd be dead in an instant  
People like us never get what I get, and I'm forever indebted  
But we don't have to talk about it  
No, we don't have to talk about it  
And I'm like

Geez Louise  
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Geez Louise  
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I know it's easier said than done to live on concrete and speech alone  
My mother tongue, she's aching for a shift, a familiar addition of sensibility  
Must I pinpoint anything to kick up dust? Let it settle in  
Adorn my skin in accidental patterns  
Not sure if it matters but it sounds like life being lived  
Trace it back and run it through this tangled mesh of wasted breath  
Divine deception  
Wait 'til you're older, when you've had the chance to mull it over  
But it's not lost on me  
How could I repent for time well spent?

Womanoid  
We don't have to talk about it  
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We don't have to talk about it