Human Resources

We Are Scientists

I know we said before we start
We won't pretend we're something that we're not
I swore this bullet had been dodged
Who could have known you'd take it up a notch?

I think I want to but I know I don't need to
Fuck it, then I can't pretend to care
There's a part of me that'd love to believe you
But something's saying run away, run away

I can't always tell when you mean it
I'm almost done trying to figure it out
By now, I'm all out of reasons
Somehow, it's always the deep end I'm thrown into
I wish you'd give me an out
By now, I'm all out of reasons

It could be cheaper than we'd thought
But human resources have hidden costs
I'm trying to take this like a man
By ruining everything as best I can

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