

Bratmobile, You're Fired

They say the Silicon Valley boys are lonely and so are you
But I don't care, 'cause no one cares about girls who are lonely too
So now you know how to make a deal
You wanna girl band with sex appeal?
But you can't even bring your wallet on a date
You pretend to care, but it's too late
Alright ok, you're fired, so yeah you win
The things you said, you can't take them back again
Alright ok, you're fired, now I want out
"What the hell do you think you're talking about?"
A heartbreak of records is what you said
And all the girl bands have gone to your head
So what do you think we're trying to do?
Now it's about us, it's not about you
You're scared of girls just taking things
In their hands and making things
All for themselves and not for you
Yeah we're aggressive, but so are you
Alright ok, you're fired, so yeah you win
The things you said, you can't take it back again
Alright ok, you're fired, now I want out
"What the hell do you think you're talking about?"
You knew we could hardly pay the rent
When you could hardly pay a compliment
To the girls who started it all for you
Why should we care what happens to you?
You use the girls how you see fit
Then claim success for all of it
But what if things don't work out for you?
Just lay the blame and say you knew
Alright ok, you're fired, so yeah you win
The things you said, you can't take it back again
"What the hell do you think you're talking about?"
Alright ok, you're fired, now I want out