

Kimya Dawson, Chemistry

my heart is on my sleeve, my head is in the sand
i said how did we end up here? you said happenstance
and i didn't understand, so i made other plans
i ran to the ocean, washed the blood off of my hands
i washed away my tears, washed away ten years
washed away the empty space in-between my ears
and you said, all that i mean is that you and me
didn't meet because of fate but rather probability
and you said the truth's like corn and lies are like weeds
you said the schroedinger equation collapsed perfectly
and i said mercy me be patient please
'cause i don't know a goddamn thing about the birds and the bees
i just know what i'm like and i'm like what i see
even though it's hard to see because you just blinded me
and if there's one thing i learned in chemistry
it's that the gain of electrons is reduction, obviously
but you can't see electrons without machines
and you can't tell from my inflection if i'm being mean
and i don't know if i can take you seriously
sometimes elections depend on the absentees

and my family and my friends
and all the little kids that love me make me strong
and no matter how this ends
i know i'll never ever ever be alone

some day i'll be an old lady
with a big dress and an apron
a babushka and bare feet
i'll be out in my garden
on my hands and knees
and i'll be singing a song
that is really sad and sweet

mommy and daddy your baby is grown
and the smell of the cold, wet dirt reminds me of home