Batmobile

Liz Phair

Fire up the Batmobile
Cause I gotta get out of here.
I don't speak the language.
And you gave me no real choice
You gave me no real choice
You made me see that my behavior was an opinion.So fire up the Batmobile
Cause I gotta get out of here.
It's the mouth of the gift horse I know
But I gave it my best shot
I gave it my best shot
I gave you the performance of a lifetime.So I hope you all will see
There just isn't a place here for me.
I look around and feel
Like somebody must be fucking with me.
I just can't take any of you seriously
And I can't keep keeping myself company.Fire up the batmobile
Cause I gotta get out of here.
Big shoulders block the view
You can't get your money back
You can't get your money back
You can't pretend that isolation is the same as privilege

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