

Make The Bus

Janelle Monáe

The way you are now
You're never gonna make the bus
Even though
Everybody's so impressed
You've got "Do androids dream of electric sheep?" under your pillow
Oh!

I saw you spit on London just like you were Peter Pan

The way you are now
You're never gonna make it in my kitchen
Last I was here I was convinced I was your favorite warrior

I've got a terrible fixation
Can't get it off my mind
Don't really want to know it better
Want to keep it in the realm of fantasy

You wanted me just for a holiday
Or was it to pad your resume?
What do you give me but unwanted breakthroughs
Strange how certain details subvert everything

They lied their way into my prism
I was molested by some hundred year old men
But all I saw was proof of God's boredom
And the dark effects of nothing natural

OMG! WTT!
Aww girl we been through hell about it!
Then I see our friends and...
Everybody's so excited!
I'm standing over you eating juicy fruits till it gets in your eye!

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Can't get it off my mind
Don't really want to know it better
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