

## You're Fired

Bratmobile

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