Chemistry

Kimya Dawson

My heart is on my sleeve my head is in the sand i said how did we end up here? you said happenstance but 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 goddam 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 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 home