

# Batmobile

Liz Phair

Fire up the batmobile  
'Cause I gotta get outta 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 outta 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 outta 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

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