Science vs. Romance

Rilo Kiley

I used to think
If I could realise I'd die
Then I would be a lot nicer
Used to believe
In a lot more
Now I just see straight ahead

That's not to say
I don't have good times
But as for my days
I spend them waiting

Crash sites keep me up at night
Impact, division
It splits in two
Directly underneath you

As for those things
That act as markers in your life
But in between you can't remember
And so it seems
That you've grown up and over me
And these silly things I like to dwell on

Test sites keep me up at night
Chainlink and metres
I talk to you
It's cold out there, but I'm telling you
I'm lonely too

Facts versus romance
You go and call yourself the boss
But we're not robots inside a grid

Text versus romance
You go and add it all you want
Still we're not robots inside a grid
Zeroes and ones