

## Ready Set, The "The Scientist"

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I'm just like your friends.  
I sit solid until the timing's bad  
And then I take my bow and leave.  
I'm so loyal,  
I'm so loyal, trust me please.

See, nothing's new when you've got no limits.  
And you can test your keyboard's strength,  
To talk you through the rough nights,  
The dead ends, the fist fights, and all your broken  
teeth.

See, every model has a weakness,  
And every child has a spot for toys.  
So if we take the two,  
And we mix them through,  
She'll have the dead-on logic for boys.

And I'm trying to keep you in line,  
But the city's saying, "Oh darling, you're mine."  
And your smile says you've got it together,  
But your eyes are telling me it's not true.

So every weekend when you're living,  
Singing, "Life is short."  
You better think again 'cause growing up's the longest  
haul,  
I don't think that I will - no, no.  
So when the lights go out,  
You better crack the door,  
'Cause everyone's waiting singing  
"Whoa-a-o! Whoa-o-a-o!  
Young love is fleeting."

And I'm trying to keep you in line,  
But the city's saying, "Oh darling, you're mine."  
And your words say you've got it together now,  
But you think that love is just a pretty lie.

Here we go,  
So go ahead and make your move and shake it up and

make it feel like love.  
And when he's telling you you're pretty -  
So, so pretty keep his eyes above.  
Apologies and empty pickup lines that turn on dimes,  
He's got so much.

Baby don't let it work,  
You know it never never works,  
Except what he said was -

And I'm trying to keep you in line,  
But the city's saying, "Oh darling, you're mine."  
And your words say you've got it together now,  
But you know you think - you know you think,  
That love is a petty lie.  
And I'm trying to keep you in line,  
But the city's saying, "Oh darling, you're mine."

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