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Bratmobile "You're Fired"

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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

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