

## **The North Atlantic "Scientist Girl"**

Visit "[Scientist Girl](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Congratulations girl  
you've turned me into a fucking robot now  
disco lights in my analog eyes  
wires hanging from my cocktail party mouth  
Welcome to the saddest party in the world  
let me take your scarf and jacket  
you get the five dollar tour

Congratulations girl  
you made a cuckold of me  
you're playing Helen of Troy at the beach  
but I ain't crossing the sea

Woo hoo woo hoo  
Never trust a scientist girl

Congratulations girl  
you've made a fine fine mess of me  
could you tell you weren't impressed with me  
hey that's fine with me  
So long now girl  
see you waiting with a compass and a chart  
my vitals to tell you just where to make your cut

I was obsolete  
right from the start  
hope your new boy finds the  
matches at your door  
to light the burner in your heart  
to help you burn up like magnesium  
straight through the walls  
till they can't see you at all

"and when it's Christmas time  
in Ho Chi Minh City  
kiddies say papa papa papa san  
take me home  
See me got photo photographs of you  
and mama mama mama san"

I'd rather listen to The Clash all night  
Than be with you

Visit [The North Atlantic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.