

Lyrics – Welcome to the Internet by Bo Burnham

Welcome to the internet Have a look around Anything that brain of yours can think of can be found We've got mountains of content Some better, some worse If none of it's of interest to you, you'd be the first	Welcome to the internet Hold on to your socks 'Cause a random guy just kindly sent you photos of his XXX They are grainy and off-putting He just sent you more Don't act surprised, you know you like it, you XXX See a man beheaded Get offended, see a shrink Show us pictures of your children Tell us every thought you think Start a rumor, buy a broom Or send a death threat to a boomer Or DM a girl and groom her Do a Zoom or find a tumor in your
Welcome to the internet Come and take a seat Would you like to see the news or any famous women's feet? There's no need to panic This isn't a test, haha Just nod or shake your head and we'll do the rest	Here's a healthy breakfast option You should kill your mom Here's why women never XXX you Here's how you can build a bomb Which Power Ranger are you? Take this quirky quiz Obama sent the immigrants to vaccinate your kids
Welcome to the internet What would you prefer? Would you like to fight for civil rights or tweet a racial slur? Be happy Be XXX Be bursting with rage We got a million different ways to engage	Could I interest you in everything? All of the time? A little bit of everything All of the time Apathy's a tragedy And boredom is a crime
Welcome to the internet Put your cares aside Here's a tip for straining pasta Here's a nine-year-old who died We got movies, and doctors, and fantasy sports And a bunch of colored pencil drawings Of all the different characters in Harry Potter XXX each other	

Anything and everything

All of the time

Could I interest you in everything?

All of the time?

A little bit of everything

All of the time

Apathy's a tragedy

And boredom is a crime

Anything and everything

All of the time

You know, it wasn't always like this

Not very long ago

Just before your time

Right before the towers fell, circa '99

This was catalogs

Travel blogs

A chat room or two

We set our sights and spent our nights

Waiting

For you, you, insatiable you

Mommy let you use her iPad

You were barely two

And it did all the things

We designed it to do

Now look at you, oh

Look at you, you, you

Unstoppable, watchable

Your time is now

Your inside's out

Honey, how you grew

And if we stick together

Who knows what we'll do

It was always the plan

To put the world in your hand

Hahaha

Could I interest you in everything?

All of the time

A bit of everything

All of the time

Apathy's a tragedy

And boredom is a crime

Anything and everything

All of the time

Could I interest you in everything?

All of the time

A little bit of everything

All of the time

Apathy's a tragedy

And boredom is a crime

Anything and everything

And anything and everything

And anything and everything

And all of the time

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