Girl With The World In Her Eyes

2 Skinnee J's

Girl With The World In Her Eyes

Here I go! Geronimo! Vertigo to free fall The girl sets my heart racing, but my engine is stalled Now I pace myself 'cause I gotta stay in front man Blast like an astronaut, crash like a stunt man To worlds where witty boys get the pretty girls they merit But she holds the saddle, the stick, the carrot So I rise like degrees in July or fall faster Luck is a lady, but I wouldn't put it past her As she fills me with thrills like a roller coaster Or slams me with amps like a bath with a toaster Now my knees are shaking and I find my spine is gone From holding up the pedestal that I've put her on I should've studied science cause I tend to forget That for every action there's an equal and opposite reaction I guess I must've slept through that one, cause now I'm on thin ice with no traction CHORUS: Is she thinking of you? No she just thought she knew me But she's looking at you! No she's looking through me And now I realize I've got no shape or size to the girl with the world in her eyes So I keep bouncing Shall I compare thee to a summer's day? Or concede to Morrissey that pretty girls make graves I've shed the serpents skin and lost my head like Ann Boleyn While rough winds do shake the darling buds of May I ask you for this glance through vast expanse of thin veneers

Steered by butterfly eyes while drinking drinks of siren's tears I fear the reaper cause it's hard like heavy metal When the beasts that you beat off are handsome devils Yet, the consequence of compliments Is that I am graced with graces periodic like the elements Her imminence influences subatomics So I want to do her right Like Shakespeare does a sonnet I'm on it. Harrassed by bees in bonnets Slave to her affection like gramps to gin and tonics Loyal to my master like a pack of Pekinese While I try to hold my place with weakened knees

CHORUS: Is she thinking of you? No she just thought she knew me But she's looking at you! No she's looking through me And now I realize I've got no shape or size to the girl with the world in her eyes So I keep bouncing

Maybe I should call you up so we can spend some time together Take a walk or have some dinner, I don't care I'll do whatever My heart shivers every single time I get a busy signal Can I get an operator?

So you know if she said bounce with me, I'd bounce with her

Cause every minute that I'm in it counts with her There's only one sin I wouldn't renounce for her And if she gave me half a glance then I would counsel her That she should bounce with me, so I can bounce with her Cause every minute that I'm in it really counts with her There's only one sin I wouldn't renounce for her But do I have a chance!

CHORUS: Is she thinking of you? No she just thought she knew me But she's looking at you! No she's looking through me And now I realize I've got no shape or size to the girl with the world in her eyes So I keep bouncing

Yeah, she's got the world in her eyes