

X-Ray

The Maccabees

She's the flutter in my heart
The spring is in my step
My empty head
Sees the lump form in my throat
The view in my mind's eye
My empty heart, heart, heart, heart, heart
My heart, heart, heart, heart

She's got her suspicions
(X-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)
She's got x-ray vision
(X-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)
She sees through me with her
X-ray, x-ray, x-ray, x-ray vision
X-ray, x-ray, x-ray, x-ray vision

See me shifting in my seat
Picks that in a heart beat
My empty head
Sees the tongue get to my cheek
My conscience bleak
My empty heart, heart, heart, heart, heart
My heart, heart, heart, heart

She's got her suspicions
(X-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)
She's got x-ray vision
(X-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)
She sees through me with her
X-ray, x-ray, x-ray, x-ray vision
X-ray, x-ray, x-ray, x-ray vision

And with this power
She can see
Through solid objects
Like you and me