

# Eye Contact High

Japandroids

I dream away December  
Cause it gets dark around five  
And the streets, they never stop talking  
Have you heard, supposed to snow tonight  
Wind whipping down dundas  
Ain't no room on the 505  
I was headed home, off in my little own  
When we caught each other's eye

Such style and grace, stopped me where I was  
Waited, but you didn't even look back once  
I pleaded, with the city, to see you again

On an eye contact high  
Right there, in the street  
On an eye contact high  
I can barely breathe

Saw a blue-and-red beer sign  
So I gave in to get out of the cold  
Cause life calls for a double  
When you're awash in the afterglow  
Happy hour, had the window  
Snow was sticking to the glass  
I was spaced out, thinking about  
Where you were tonight  
When I swear I saw you walk past

I careened around the corner, saw the 505  
Looking for you, baby, but blinded by the light  
The night was numbing, ain't no one left  
Just me, the city, and a cigarette

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