

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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