

Mr. Genius Eyes

Sebadoh

Rest now Mr. Genius Eyes, your work has all been done

Speak in special riddles, standing pointing at the sun behind you

There is no way around you

(I wish I never found you)

A bitter gifted girl, look at what she's done

Making fun of boys on the other side of the sun

I'm here to be used

Try to be confused with someone

It's no one; the special boy is only no one

I should be free to be what I am

As you should have what you need

But if you see what you need in me

Then you can't have what you need

It's not fair to expect that from me

'cause that's not what I am

You think I reject you, but I never wanted to hurt you

Now you want to hurt me 'cause I won't set you free

That's what you see, but that's not what I am

I'm a genius (X6)