

Shark Eyes

Sorcha Richardson

There's a blue light outside the store
The bell chimes with the sliding doors
Got my shark eyes so I won't be long
Leave your car outside with the engine on
We pass the flowers and the magazines
You're turning heads, oh I guess we've caused a scene
In the spotlight, but you wear it well
I call you first prize, you can probably tell

But I ain't waiting on the outside
Looking for your invite
Wondering how the rules might change the game
I'll just say it outright
I knew it the first night
Everything from here's about to change

My love, you're the cold, cold call
You're the nicotine hit, but you're just all talk
My love, you're the New York dream
We were nothing at all, we were everything

Take the next left down the cul-de-sac
If you get this one then babe, I'll hit you back
Follow the porch light climbing up the steps
I call you first prize 'cause I like you best

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My love, you're the blue light switch
You're the getaway car with the headlights dipped
My love, you're the New York dream
We were nothing at all, we were everything