

# 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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Looking for your invite  
Wondering how the rules might change the game  
I'll just say it outright  
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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