

Before My Eyes

Tesla

She comes on softly as she moves across the room before me
I can't resist, I'm hypnotized, I'm surrounded by her
I can't, I can't forget that face, and I will, I will go back to
that place

She stands before my eyes, right before my eyes

I can see the colours are coming one after another for me
I see the words, I hear the sound, going round in my head
But I know there's something out there, please tell me, is this
reality

Right before my eyes, right before my eyes

She comes on softly as she moves across the room before me
I can't resist, I'm hypnotized
I can see the colours are coming one after another for me
I see an image of myself

Before my eyes, right before my eyes
Before my eyes, before my eyes

That was nice, whoo! Typical nice, right Philadelphia? Right?
Yeah, I mean, you know (can you turn on the air conditioning, please?)

Can you turn on the air conditioner, please? It's fuckin' hot!
Turn on the air conditioner, or these people are gonna kill you
!

Wait a minute, here. Oh! Oh, hey! (Oh, hey, we got a...)
Oh, Brian, you tried to give this play bass, didn't you, oh, hell
no
Let's go jam a little Ebony and Ivory

Maybe I'm amazed at the way you love me all the time
Maybe I'm afraid of the... well, we don't know that song

But, anyway, right, we got mr. Brian Wheat...
Thank you, that's just what I was... oh, and old Ted Tulsa hat
Well shit, goddamn, hell-puh - alright!
And anyway, we got mr. Brian Wheat on the piano for ya on this
one and
It's a tune of our second album (hit it!)
Hit it