

## Close Encounters (Of the 3rd Floor)

Trade Wind

I couldn't concentrate while you spoke to me  
Sat across from me, lit up the whole damn lobby  
You opened up and I drank it up  
I need it all

You're far too kind for a place like this  
I should be invisible to you  
I don't get you, no, I don't get you

We were barely more than strangers but took no time to get acquainted  
It's getting late and I walk you home  
I'm someone else if you don't wanna be

I'm nothing new to someone like you  
If you haven't left by now, you should stick around and see what we could get ourselves into

I don't get you, no, I don't get you  
I don't get you, no, I don't  
No, I don't get you, no, I don't  
I'm nothing new to someone like you  
I don't get you, no, I don't get you  
I don't get you, no, I don't get you  
Get you, get you, get you, get you, get you, get you