I work as fast as I can on this two-way street I think I've blistered my hands from the building heat I drive to the end to please one side I hear the cracks that I make only the whole damn drive We're charming Disarming Charming Disarming It feels like you can read my mind Tell me when you've learned to read a dead language It seems like you are doing fine You live between the lines and I just can't take it 'Cause we're claustrophobic Trapped and cozy 'Cause we're claustrophobic Trapped and cozy Take me home now cause I'm cold and empty The tank behind my eyes is dry we're simply Charming Disarming It feels like you can read my mind Tell me when you've learned to read a dead language Seems like you are doing fine You live between the lines and I just can't take it 'Cause we're claustrophobic Trapped and cozy It feels like you can read my mind Tell me when you've learned to read a dead language Seems like you are doing fine You live between the lines and I just can't take it 'Cause we're claustrophobic Trapped and cozy 'Cause we're claustrophobic Trapped and cozy 'Cause we're claustrophobic (It feels like you can read my mind...) Trapped and cozy 'Cause we're claustrophobic Trapped and cozy 'Cause we're claustrophobic Trapped and cozy 'Cause we're claustrophobic Trapped and cozy 'Cause we're claustrophobic

Trapped and cozy
'Cause we're claustrophobic
Trapped and cozy