

Spectacle Girl

Zox

God i love the way you wear your glasses
you got my glass half full now, my shades half pulled down
and i don't think i wanna think of anyone else
cause when your olive skin shines it's in my blood line
you know i wanna be yours

but you won't even talk to me
about the intricacies
of your philosophies
you don't think my intellect
could be so indirect
what do you expect of me spectacle girl?

so sit and smile and laugh and make me happy
let's spend the whole day, watching the freeway
there's nothing i would rather do on Saturday night
then let my feelings smolder between your shoulders yeah
oh don't you wanna be mine?

am i so easy to ignore?
that you could shut the door?
and leave me on the floor?
i'm trying to find a precedent
for all this mistreatment
but it don't make no sense

because you know all the right things to say
and i would never understand them anyway
we would make a wonderful world
me and my spectacle girl.