

Paralyzer

Finger Eleven

I hold on so nervously, to me and my drink
I wish it was coolin' me
But so far has not been good
It's been shitty, and I feel awkward as I should
This club has got to be the most pretentious thing
Since I thought you and me
Well, I am imagining a dark lit place
Put your place, on my place Well I'm not paralyzed, but I seem to be struck by you
I wanna make you move because you're standin' still
If your body matches what your eyes can do
You'll probably move right through me on my way to you
I hold out for one more drink, before I think
I'm lookin' too desperately
But so far has not been fun
I should just stay home, if one thing really means one
This club will hopefully be closed in three weeks
That would be cool with me
Well, I'm still imagining a dark lit place
Put your place, on my place Well I'm not paralyzed, but I seem to be struck by you
I wanna make you move because you're standin' still
If your body matches what your eyes can do
You'll probably move right through me on my way to you Well I'm not paralyzed, but I seem to
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