Attention Span

Rebelution

Who can this be, this stranger at my door? Although I know I've seen her once before Come on, why can't I remember your name now But in a way it's best that I don't say: "It's a pleasure to meet ya Once again for the night I can't promise my focus" Is it me? Or is it my attention span? I see the way you stare at me oh girl I like the way you sway your hair and twirl Come on, why can't I remember your name now But in a way it's best that I don't say: "It's a pleasure to meet ya Once again for the night I can't promise my focus" Is it me? Or is it my attention span? Is this more than just routine? Weigh it down on me Give me more than just my needs Weigh it down on me And we're still riding high And we're still riding high I see the way you stare at me oh girl I like the way you sway your hair and twirl Come on, why can't I remember your name now But in a way it's best that I don't say: "It's a pleasure to meet ya Once again for the night

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I can't promise my focus"
Is it me? Or is it my attention span?