

Finger Eleven

"Paralyzed"

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I hold on so nervously to me and my drink
I wish it was cool in 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 most pretensiously
Since I thought you and me
Well I am imagining a dark lit place
Or your place or my place
Well I'm not paralyzed
But I seem to be struck by you
I wanna make you move
Because you're standing still
If your body matches what your eyes can do
You'd probably move right through me
On my way to you
I hold out for one more drink
Before I think I'm looking too desparately
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

Or your place or my place

Well I'm not paralyzed

But I seem to be struck by you

I wanna make you move

Because you're standing still

If your body matches what your eyes can do

You'd probably move right through me

On my way to you

Well I'm not paralyzed

But I seem to be struck by you

I wanna make you move

Because you're standing still

If your body matches what your eyes can do

You'd probably move right through me

On my way to you

You'd probably move right through me

On my way to you (x2)

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