

Finger Eleven "Paralyzer"

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I hold on so nervously
To me and my drink,
I wish it was cooling 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,
Or your place, or my place

Well, I'm not paralyzed,
But I seem to be struck by you,
I want to make you move
Because you're standing 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 looking 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,
Or your place, or my place

Well, I'm not paralyzed

But I seem to be struck by you
I want to make you move,
Because you're standing still

If your body matches
What your eyes can do,
You'll probably move right through
Me on my way to you
We'll, I'm not paralyzed
But I seem to be struck by you,
I want to make you move
Because you're standing still

If your body matches
What your eyes can do,
You'll probably move right through
Me on my way to you!

I'm not paralyzed
But I seem to be struck by you
I want to make you move,
Because you're standing still

If your body matches
What your eyes can do,
You'll probably move right through
Me on my way to you

You'll probably move right through
Me on my way to you! (x2)

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