

## The Gadjits

### "Seat 6"

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Sorta like a toothache Hit all the nerves that make me  
quake  
Highly suggestive hints you deliver  
make the air turn hot  
Make the air turn hot and yet I shiver  
She always had a special friend and I always had  
another  
But no matter what rival school we always had each  
other  
Never loved outside our minds  
Never even such to scare  
But I'd trade my tapped out heartbreaks for one more  
class with her again  
From the aisle and to the right  
Seat 6 Row 17  
I fell in love with her way to cool to be a dream  
From outward life appearance  
You wouldn't think I was too cool  
But subtlety is the best lesson I ever learned in school  
Yeah, subtlety is the best lesson I ever learned in  
school  
Arch her back and squirm in her chair  
Fake a yawn to catch my stare  
No one else in class new this  
but in that yard we shared a kiss  
I close my eyes and sink in my chair  
From the aisle and to the right  
Seat 6 Row 17  
I fell in love with her way to cool to be a dream  
From outward life appearance  
You wouldn't think I was too cool  
But subtlety is the best lesson I ever learned in school  
Yeah, subtlety is the best lesson I ever learned in  
school  
Sorta like a toothache  
Do anything to make me quake  
Highly suggestive hints you deliver  
make the air turn hot  
Make the air turn hot and yet I shiver  
From the aisle and to the right  
Seat 6 Row 17

I fell in love with her way to cool to be a dream  
From outward life appearance  
You wouldn't think I was too cool  
But subtlety is the best lesson I ever learned in school  
Yeah, subtlety is the best lesson I ever learned in  
school  
Subtlety is the best lesson I ever learned in school

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