

## **Ted Leo & The Pharmacists**

### **"Ativan Eyes"**

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The industry's out of touch  
The means of production are now in the hands of the  
workers  
But I still want to be guided by your expert hands  
Oh, lay your expert hands on me

And I, I would listen while you played me through my  
fears  
And I, I would whisper just to make you come near  
And I'd watch every gesture while you play the Kay with  
mirrors  
Oh I, I want your hands here

The new millennium's tough  
For some more than others a ridiculous  
understatement  
But I still want to be gazed on by your Ativan eyes  
Oh, cast an eye upon me

'Cause I'd sit and write to you about all this and nothing  
And I, I would give it all to give up all but one thing  
And I'm so sick of cynics and I want something to trust  
in  
Oh I, I want your eyes here

I feel danger growing  
A storm's dropping branches in my path  
Only danger where I'm going  
Will you be a stranger when I get back?

We strive to survive causing least suffering possible  
'The Flux of Pink Indians', gave me words for that  
But I still want your heart beating on mine  
But, oh, have I been beating on your heart?

'Cause I, I would listen while you played me through my  
fears  
And I, I would whisper just to make you come near  
And I'd watch every gesture while you play the Kay with  
mirrors  
Oh I, I want your hands here

And I'd try and talk to you about all this and nothing  
And I still give it all to give up all but just this one thing  
And I'm so sick of cynics and I want something to trust  
in  
Oh I, I want your eyes here, I want your eyes here  
Ativan eyes, dear

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