Melvins, The "Dyslexic Heart - Paul Westerberg"

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Well, you shoot me glances
And they're so hard to read
I misconstrue what you mean
Slip me a napkin and now that you start
Is this your name or a doctor's eye chart?

I try and comprehend you But I got a dyslexic heart I ain't dying to offend you I got a dyslexic heart

Thanks for the book, now, my table is ready It's a library or bar?
Between the covers I thought you were ready A half angel, half tart

I try and comprehend you But I got a dyslexic heart I ain't dying to offend you I got a dyslexic heart

Do I read you correctly, you need me directly Now, help me with this part Do I date you? Do I hate you? Do I got a dyslexic heart?

You keep swayin', what are you sayin'? Thinking 'bout stayin'? Or you just playing, making passes Well, my heart could use some glasses

[Incomprehensible]

Are you staying'? What are you sailin'? What are you swayin'? Yeah You just playing, making passes Well, my heart could use some glasses

I try and comprehend you I got a dyslexic heart Do I read you correctly, I need you directly Now, help me with this part Do I love you? Do I hate you? I got a dyslexic heart?

[Incomprehensible]

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