

Maccabees, The

"X-Ray"

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She sees the flutter in my heart
The spring is in my step
My empty head
Sees the lump build in my throat
The view in my minds eye
My empty heart, heart, heart, heart, heart
My heart, heart, heart, heart

She's got her suspicions
(X-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)
Romantic intuition
(X-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)
She sees through me with her
X-ray, x-ray, x-ray, x-ray vision
X-ray, x-ray, x-ray, x-ray vision

See me shifting in my seat
Pitter patter but off beat
My empty head
Sees the tongue kept in my cheek
My conscience leak
My empty heart, heart, heart, heart, heart
My heart, heart, heart, heart

She's got her suspicions
(X-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)
Romantic intuition
(X-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)
She sees through me with her
X-ray, x-ray, x-ray, x-ray vision
X-ray, x-ray, x-ray, x-ray vision

And with these powers
She can see
Through solid objects
Like you and me

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