

Frank Black, Fazer Eyes

"Ooh, ooh"

Staring on into night
Complete synapse
I switched on something I did not see

May I leave? I believe I might
This sweet collapse
Baby, I cannot get me free

When you've got your fazer eyes on me

Driving on into
Where I do not know
Shores that once were by the sea

I'm seeing something that is not there
It's so fast it's slow
And it's playing with my memory

And you've got your fazer eyes on me

Accustomed to the frequency of glow, oh yeah
You won't be frightened of the real thing after the show