## Jackson Jackson, Eliza

I remember that Thursday in February When I first laid my wandering eyes On Eliza She looked like a lesbian revolutionary So tough and scary I though maybe I Wouldn't try her I eat boys like you for breakfast, she said And I said well I'd like to make breakfast for you, ooooh Eliza

ohh

She moved just like a panther She had that hungry look in her eyes In her eyes ooh She turned her head and kissed me I touched her shoulder blades and she cried Yeah she cried She said you'll never love me I said I do but I knew that deep in my eyes I was a liar

She whispered something in my ear Sweet love, I couldn't hear I was too in love with Eliza

(hoo)

I remember that Friday in February I woke up and there was no-oh-ho sign Of Eliza She was gone just like a memory I knew that I had to find My Eliza The city was cold like winter So strange in the middle of the summertime Oh I, I couldn't find her

She whispered something in my ear Sweet love, I couldn't hear I was too in love with Eliza (woo)

She moved just like a panther She had that hungry look in her eyes In her eyes (huh) She turned her head and kissed me I touched her shoulder blades and she cried Yeah she cried She said you'll never love me I said I do but I knew that deep in my eyes I was a liar

She whispered something in my ear Sweet love, I didn't hear I was too in love

(She whispered something) She whispered something in my ear I didn't hear I was too undone with Eliza (She whispered something in my ear) Whispered... something.... anymore... I didn't hear I was too in for (She whispered something in my ear) She whispered something, she whispered something in my ear I didn't hear I was too in love (She whispered something in my ear) (Ohhh) Too in love With Eliza