

# Julia Nunes, Binoculars

I'm a peeping Tom, I shamelessly  
Watch the windows next to me  
When it's dark outside  
There's nowhere they can safely hide

I can see you when you're getting ready to go out  
and other stuff you're embarrassed about  
and when you sing off key I can't hear you  
but I see that your mouth is moving

Can you see me

I only watch you when I'm bored  
Your place - all the gadgets I can't afford  
Don't know your name  
but I like the PJs that you wear

Please don't be freaked out by me  
You're my miniature TV  
Comb your hair and brush your teeth  
So obviously

Can you see me

When your lights are off  
I wonder where you go  
'cause I want to serenade you  
from my window

I can sit and be amused  
by your scandalous dance moves  
and if you're sick I'll dance it alone  
I will come and dance with you

Can you see me  
Am I creepy?

I'll come dance with you (can you see me?)  
I'll come dance with you (can you see me?)  
I'll come dance with you  
I'll come dance with you  
If you want me to