

LIZ PHAIR, X-Ray Man

(What I sense...)

As far as I know, baby, you can see

As far as I go, funky baby, digging deep inside of me

(Uh uh uh uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh...)

As far as I know, sister, I'm alright

As far as I know, funky lady, I'm coming home tonight

(You can see through the smoke...)

You're an x-ray man

You got x-ray eyes

This is no reflection on you, it's just what I see inside of me

(Why don't you put on your two-way sombrero and leave?)

(Uh uh uh uh uh, uh uh uh uh uh...)

You're an x-ray man

And you got white-wall tires

Iodine tan

Cheap, unpleasant desires

You're an x-ray man

You've got an X-rated mind

You're not satisfied looking at me

You're always checking out the girl behind

You're an x-ray man

You've got secret plans for me