

Sponge Cola, Dragonfly

Maybe I'm a little addicted
Maybe I just can't get out of this
Maybe it is just too soon to say

I've seen you blow right past my window
You flew away and I was left inside
Without a clue
But if you think I'm too stoned to write
Don't think twice
Free your mind
Don't let me down
We'll find a way to make it go away

I went ahead without direction
A form of semi-self-mutilation
Dragonfly collides with truth
Why can't you see me like I see you?
Can't you feel me like I feel you?
Can't you be with me tonight?

I'll make it go away
(my dragonfly)