

# Spongecola, 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 by my window  
You flew away and I was left inside  
Without a clue

But If you think that I am 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)