

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)