

# The Maccabees, X-Ray

She's the flutter in my heart  
The spring is in my step  
My empty head  
Sees the lump form in my throat  
The view in my minds eye  
My empty heart, heart, heart, heart, heart  
My heart, heart, heart, heart

She's got her suspicions  
(X-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)  
She's got x-ray vision  
(X-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)  
She sees through me with her  
X-ray, x-ray, x-ray, x-ray vision  
X-ray, x-ray, x-ray, x-ray vision

See me shifting in my seat  
Picks that in a heart beat  
My empty head  
Sees the tongue get to my cheek  
My conscience bleak  
My empty heart, heart, heart, heart, heart  
My heart, heart, heart, heart

She's got her suspicions  
(X-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)  
She's got x-ray vision  
(X-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)  
She sees through me with her  
X-ray, x-ray, x-ray, x-ray vision  
X-ray, x-ray, x-ray, x-ray vision

And with this power  
She can see  
Through solid objects  
Like you and me