

# A Perfect Circle, 3 Libras

Threw you the obvious  
And you flew with it on your back  
A name in your recollection  
Down among a million, say:  
Difficult enough to feel a little bit  
Disappointed, passed over.  
When I've looked right through,  
To see you naked and oblivious  
and you don't see me

Well I threw you the obvious,  
Just to see if there's more behind the  
Eyes of a fallen angel,  
Eyes of a tragedy.

Here I am expecting just a little bit  
Too much from the wounded  
But I see,  
See through it all,  
See through,  
And see you.

So I threw you the obvious  
Do you see what occurs behind the  
Eyes of a fallen angel  
Eyes of a tragedy

Well, oh well..

Apparently nothing.  
Apparently nothing at all.

You don't  
You don't  
You don't see me  
You don't  
You don't  
You don't see me  
You don't  
You don't  
You don't see me  
You don't  
You don't  
You don't see me at all