

# A Perfect Circle, Three libras

Threw you the obvious  
And you flew with it on your back  
A name in your recollection  
Down among a million same  
Difficult not to feel a little bit disappointed  
And passed over  
When I've looked right through  
To see you naked and oblivious  
And you don't see me  
But 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  
I see you  
Cause I threw you the obvious  
To see what occurs behind the  
Eyes of a fallen angel  
Eyes of a tragedy  
Oh 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  
You don't see me  
You don't  
You don't  
You don't see me at all