

# Sebadoh, Mr. Genius Eyes

Rest now Mr. Genius Eyes, your work has all been done  
Speak in special riddles, standing pointing at the sun behind you  
There is no way around you  
(I wish I never found you)  
A bitter gifted girl, look at what she's done  
Making fun of boys on the other side of the sun  
I'm here to be used  
Try to be confused with someone  
It's no one; the special boy is only no one  
I should be free to be what I am  
As you should have what you need  
But if you see what you need in me  
Then you can't have what you need  
It's not fair to expect that from me  
'Cuz that's not what I am  
You think I reject you, but I never wanted to hurt you  
Now you want to hurt me 'cuz I won't set you free  
That's what you see, but that's not what I am  
I'm a genius (X6)