

Superflea, Plato

It's chilling
just how right it feels
when you smile
I never thought I'd say it,
but here I am
is it just in my mind?
you know, I'd love to
tell you all this
but I just can't

So, how 'bout we go around, sometimes?

I wrote a thousand songs
meant to impress
the hell out of you..
and do you even know about all this?

I have to relax around people, I know..

So, why don't we go out, tonight?