

# 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?