

Nietzsche's Eyes

Paula Cole

How many times did
I have to hear you say to me
Self obsessed artist
Center of your universe
Well I believed your every word
And I believed you were my godNietzsche's eyes
Nietzsche's kind
Failed in flight to us
And all my loveGrandmother Mother
And now I see it in myself
I take on the water
Until the dam threatens to break
I became a little dull
My voice became too smallNietzsche's eyes
Nietzsche's kind
Failed in flight to us
And all my loveI'm shakin' I'm shakin' I'm getting down this fantasy
And I'm shakin' I'm shakin'
I'm getting down this
Getting down this
You were not my superman
I didn't know
Just held the phone
All my love I'm shakin' I'm shakin'
I'm getting down this fantasy
I'm shakin' I'm shakin'
I'm getting down this, getting down this
You were not my supermanI wasn't honest
I tried to philosophize
Only too late did
I see I wore Nietzsche's eyes
Now that I step back to see
I haven't been meNietzsche's eyes
Nietzsche's kind
Failed in flight to us
And all my loveI'm shakin' I'm shakin'
I'm getting down this fantasy
And I'm shakin'
I'm shakin'

I'm getting down this
Getting down this

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