Infatuation

Flobots

You played the field like a tractor
Scoped for greener pastures
But you never have scored
What you've never asked for
Met someone who made me glow
Passion was like crazy, whoa
Doted on another though
So, of course, I let her go
Oh, no, my adrenal recipe's
Overloaded by phenylethylamine
If it keeps on misdirecting me
Fuck it, that's gonna mean vasectomy
And when the liquor pours
Set the table, get the door
Wrestle naked, hit the floor
But I don't seek that shit no more
It's different for me
Try to tell myself a different story
This Alpha male, recount-the-tale bullshit
Can just destroy me
'Cause what we say is what we seek
What we seek is what we get
What we get is what we give
I can't give you nothing yet
Except
Infatuation
Take these words and turn them into lies
Infatuation
Serve me up with food that does not feed
In-in-infatuation
Satiate my every last desire
Infatuation
Is this the thing I want or the thing I need?
He collects clips from magazines
Found them full of hollow points
Mixes Medea with the media
They both consume the young
The same old song gets sung
He wants to hang so he gets hung

He's chasing father figures
A real son of a gun
I don't cotton to the coffin nails
Caught up quiet, don't make bail
Umpteen years for movin' keys
Ironic he's locked up in jail
Outside, he is idolized
My sister's class and ask them boys
They wanna just be like him
Push more rocks than belts of asteroids
Better strapped and paranoid than
In the streets without a choice and
Peace of mind has been destroyed
But now you got a louder voice
Idols lie to idle minds
Sayin' I don't mind if I got mine
If all our lies are idealized
Then all our crimes are idolized
It's
Infatuation
Take these words and turn them into lies
Infatuation
Serve me up with food that does not feed
In-in-infatuation
Satiate my every last desire
Infatuation
Is this the thing I want or the thing I need?
If this isn't love
Why does my heart hurt so bad?
You don't know why
You wanna be the man
You wanna be demanded
By other people's hands
So high
You're caught up in its leaves
The audience freeze
At the thought
But you don't know why
You wanna be the man
You wanna be demanded
By other people's hands
So high
You're caught up in its leaves
Make the audience freeze
Like a body in the trees

Infatuation
Take these words and turn them into lies
Infatuation
Serve me up with food that does not feed
In-in-infatuation
Satiate my every last desire
Infatuation
Is this the thing I want or the thing I need?
Now everybody in the club, stand still
Like a rubber band
Filled with government bills
Now everybody in the club, stand still

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