# Paralyzer

## The Observers

I hold on so nervously to me and my drink
I wish it was coolin' me
But so far has not been good, its been shitty
And I feel awkward, as I shouldThis club has got to be the most pretentious thing
Since I thought you and me
Well, I am imagining a dark lit place
Or your place or my placeWell Im not paralyzed but I seem to be struck by you
I wanna make you move because youre standin' still
If your body matches what your eyes can do
Youll probably move right through me on my way to youI hold out for one more drink before I think
Im lookin' too desperately
But so far has not been fun, I should just stay home
If one thing really means oneThis club will hopefully be closed in three weeks
That would be cool with me
Well, Im still imagining a dark lit place
Or your place or my placeWell Im not paralyzed but I seem to be struck by you
I wanna make you move because youre standin' still
If your body matches what your eyes can do
Youll probably move right through me on my way to youWell Im not paralyzed but I seem to be struck by you
I wanna make you move because youre standin' still
If your body matches what your eyes can do
Youll probably move right through me on my way to youNot paralyzed but I seem to be struck by you
I wanna make you move because youre standin' still
If your body matches what your eyes can do
Youll probably move right through me on my way to you
Youll probably move right through me on my way to you
Youll probably move right through me on my way to you

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