

Geek Love

Fan 3

In the race to get out of this place
I am checking my face in the back of a spoon
You're accusing, you say I'm not here
But I'm here, yes I'm here, I'm not on the moon
I'm leaving so soon
But don't presume to know shit about me
'Cause I don't know myself from one day to the next
And I don't pose perplexities purposely
'Cause it isn't a game, it isn't a test
And now hey, you, could you give it a rest?
Just take me home, come on and get me undressed
Put on a fire and make it enough
For we're geeks but we know this is love
9 AM to the beat of a drum
As we drive through the canyon, I'm feeling the hum
Of the engine, my head and my heart are a swim
Will your cat be okay? Your wife, was she in?
Your wife, is she in?
'Cause I don't presume to know shit about you
When you won't really tell me until I beg you to
But I know that perplexity's a wonderful thing
It's a sudden found joy, the strangeness it brings
And now hey, you, could you give it a rest?
Just take me home, come on and get me undressed
Put on a fire and make it enough
For we're geeks but we know this is love, this is love
Yeah, geeks but we know this is love
I like that we argue but not everyday
Your scent in a room and the way that you say
Color not colour, "What colour today?"
It's gray, gray, it's gray
Oh hey, you, could you give it a rest?
Just take me home, come on and get me undressed
Put on a fire and make it enough
For we're geeks, but we know this is love, this is love
Hey, you, could you give it a rest?
Just take me home, come on and get me undressed
Put on a fire and make it enough
For we're geeks, but we know this is love, this is love, yeah

Geeks but we know this is love

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