X Ray

M.A.D.A.

She's the flutter in my heart,
The spring that's in my step.
My empty head,
Sees the lump build in my throat
The view in my minds eye
My empty he-art heart heart heart
(oh oh oh)
My he-art heart heart heart heart
(oh oh oh ohohoh)

She's got her a suspicions.
(x-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)
Her magic intuition.
(x-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)
She's got x-ray vision.
(x-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)
Sees through me with her
X-ray
X-ray
X-ray
X-ray vision

X-ray
X-ray
X-ray
X-ray vision

Sees me shifting in my seat.
Its practical upbeat.
My empty head.
See the tongue kept in my cheek my conscience leak
My empty he-art heart heart
(Oh oh oh)
My he-art heart heart
(oh oh oh ohohoh)

She's got her a suspicions.
(x-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)
Her magic intuition.
(x-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)

She's got x-ray vision.
(x-ray x-ray x-ray x-ray)
Sees through me with her
X-ray
X-ray
X-ray
X-ray vision

X-ray
X-ray
X-ray
X-ray vision

And with this power
She can see
Through solid objects
Like you and me...

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