The Boy With the X-Ray Eyes

Babylon Zoo

An invitation to dance on the floor
Entertainment was low in my home
My vicious eyes; what is love?
Is it something inside my brain
Love, oh it's driving us all insaneThe Boy with the X-Ray Eyes
It's not a suprise
Nothing really matters to him
The Boy with the X-Ray Eyes
It's not a suprise
Nothing really matters to himSpies, looking into my window
I watch
Spies, they're watching us tonightThe Boy with the X-Ray Eyes
It's not a suprise
Nothing really matters to him
The Boy with the X-Ray Eyes
It's not a supriseSpies, looking into my window
I watch
Spies, they never can denyThe Boy with the X-Ray Eyes
It's not a suprise
Nothing really matters to him
The Boy with the X-Ray Eyes
It's not a supriseI see through your lies
With my bionic eyes
I see through your mind
With my bionic, bionic
I see through your lies with my bionic eyes
Bionic, bionic, bionic eyes.

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