

# Aeiou

## Soulwax Presents

Saw you the other day, you said my hair was brown and long  
I said I wasn't sure why I take time to talk to ya boy  
I saw her call your phone I secretly looked but you knew all along  
And blue birds didn't sing, so replace my tears with a ring  
Go the distance if you please  
'Cause your touches are a tease and if you really want me  
Mister please don't waste my time, wasn't made to hear you whine  
Here it comes boy, I tell you  
A E I OH OO, losers with their fiction  
A E I OH OO, must be an addiction  
A E I OH OO, you say I see myself in you  
But you ain't hittin' nothin' with your woe  
You called me the other day, you said my head was sweet yet cruel  
I laughed the whole way through, don't you see the problem is you?  
I tried to shop for shoes, you raped my tired head for answers  
Chased me down the street, I still don't think the problem is me  
Go the distance if you please  
'Cause your touches are a tease and if you really want me  
Mister please don't waste my time, wasn't made to hear you whine  
Here it comes boy, I tell you  
A E I OH OO, losers with their fiction  
A E I OH OO, must be an addiction  
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