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
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