

Dear Skorpion Magazine

Neon Indian

Every time I see her, ha
Walking down the street, ha, ha, ha
Walking down the street
I'm wondering who she's going to meet Often from a distance
Always so discreet
Keeping prowler's pace
Through the dirty sneaker squeak But lemme tell ya
I feel a certain way
I feel a certain way And if she ever
If she ever came this way
If she ever came this way Every time I see her
My heart beats on display, ha
Ha-heart beats on display
And the graffiti melts away The fluorescent hour
Never gave a wink of sleep
For the one who's huffing vapors
From a love they'll never keep But lemme tell ya
I feel a certain way
I feel a certain way But wait a second
Here she comes this way
Here she comes this way Dear Skorpion Magazine
We made eyes
We made eyes Dear Skorpion Magazine
Let me paint you a scene
We made eyes Dear Skorpion Magazine
We made eyes
We made eyes Dear Skorpion Magazine
Let me paint you a scene
We made eyes Dear Skorpion Magazine
Dear Skorpion Magazine
Dear Skorpion Magazine
Dear Skorpion Magazine

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>