Biggest Fan

Brendan Benson

Electric eyes and a see-saw brain
The ghost of you and a phantom pain
And insects iridescent sheen
The bluest sky I've ever seen
I've ever seenI want my piece, I want my slice
A beat-up punk rock paradise
Manish boy or a boyish man
I'll always be your biggest fan
Biggest fanForgive me this attack on you
For I know not what I do
I'm up in the air, can't hear a sound
You're making a noise on the ground
On the ground, on the groundA distant stab and gas ignites
The wind in your face, warm summer nights
So take me along just for a ride
Remember, I'm on your side
On your sideCherchez la femme
Cherchez la femme
Cherchez la femme
Cherchez la femme
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