

# Nietzsche's Eyes

Paula Cole

How many times did  
I have to hear you say to me  
Self obsessed artist  
Center of your universe  
Well I believed your every word  
And I believed you were my godNietzsche's eyes  
Nietzsche's kind  
Failed in flight to us  
And all my loveGrandmother Mother  
And now I see it in myself  
I take on the water  
Until the dam threatens to break  
I became a little dull  
My voice became too smallNietzsche's eyes  
Nietzsche's kind  
Failed in flight to us  
And all my loveI'm shakin' I'm shakin' I'm getting down this fantasy  
And I'm shakin' I'm shakin'  
I'm getting down this  
Getting down this  
You were not my superman  
I didn't know  
Just held the phone  
All my love I'm shakin' I'm shakin'  
I'm getting down this fantasy  
I'm shakin' I'm shakin'  
I'm getting down this, getting down this  
You were not my supermanI wasn't honest  
I tried to philosophize  
Only too late did  
I see I wore Nietzsche's eyes  
Now that I step back to see  
I haven't been meNietzsche's eyes  
Nietzsche's kind  
Failed in flight to us  
And all my loveI'm shakin' I'm shakin'  
I'm getting down this fantasy  
And I'm shakin'  
I'm shakin'

I'm getting down this  
Getting down this

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