Dyslexic Heart

Paul Westerberg

Well, you shoot me glances
And they're so hard to read
I misconstrue what you mean
Slip me a napkin and now that you start
Is this your name or a doctor's eye chart?I try and comprehend you
But I got a dyslexic heart
I ain't dying to offend you
I got a dyslexic heartThanks for the book, now, my table is ready
It's a library or bar?
Between the covers I thought you were ready
A half angel, half tartI try and comprehend you
But I got a dyslexic heart
I ain't dying to offend you
I got a dyslexic heartDo I read you correctly, you need me directly
Now, help me with this part
Do I date you? Do I hate you?
Do I got a dyslexic heart?You keep swayin', what are you sayin'?
Thinking 'bout stayin'?
Or you just playing, making passes
Well, my heart could use some glasses[Incomprehensible]Are you staying'? What are you sailin'?
What are you swayin'? Yeah
You just playing, making passes
Well, my heart could use some glassesI try and comprehend you
I got a dyslexic heartDo I read you correctly, I need you directly
Now, help me with this part
Do I love you? Do I hate you?
I got a dyslexic heart?[Incomprehensible]

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