

# 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 heart Thanks 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 tart I try and comprehend you  
But I got a dyslexic heart  
I ain't dying to offend you  
I got a dyslexic heart Do 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 glasses I try and comprehend you  
I got a dyslexic heart Do 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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