

# Paralyzer

## Finger Eleven

I hold on so nervously to me and my drink  
I wish it was coolin' me  
But so far has not been good, its been shitty  
And I feel awkward, as I shouldThis club has got to be the most pretentious thing  
Since I thought you and me  
Well, I am imagining a dark lit place  
Or your place or my placeWell Im not paralyzed but I seem to be struck by you  
I wanna make you move because youre standin' still  
If your body matches what your eyes can do  
Youll probably move right through me on my way to youI hold out for one more drink before I think  
Im lookin' too desperately  
But so far has not been fun, I should just stay home  
If one thing really means oneThis club will hopefully be closed in three weeks  
That would be cool with me  
Well, Im still imagining a dark lit place  
Or your place or my placeWell Im not paralyzed but I seem to be struck by you  
I wanna make you move because youre standin' still  
If your body matches what your eyes can do  
Youll probably move right through me on my way to youWell Im not paralyzed but I seem to be struck by you  
I wanna make you move because youre standin' still  
If your body matches what your eyes can do  
Youll probably move right through me on my way to youNot paralyzed but I seem to be struck by you  
I wanna make you move because youre standin' still  
If your body matches what your eyes can do  
Youll probably move right through me on my way to you  
Youll probably move right through me on my way to you  
Youll probably move right through me on my way to you

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