

Sometimes my world goes upside down
Sometimes I see things backwards
When I go walking in town, can't get back home
Someimes I see things right to left

And I know that's not right at all
But since I bumped into you, I bump into walls
And no one knows what's wrong with me
They think that I got dropsie

Is dis love?
Or is dyslexia
Dyslexia
Dyslexia

I've got these glasses real thick and green
Just like the bottoms of coke bottles
I stumble 'round my house, so strange to me

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Is dis love?
Or is dyslexia
Dyslexia
Dyslexia
Dyslexia, yeah
Dyslexia
Dyslexia, no
Dyslexia
yeah...no...yeah...no...yeah...no yeah...