

Tropic Scorpio

Third Eye Blind

Here's my dilemma
You're throwing a kink in my telemetry
I'm a fast pass
I'm a grass stain on your ass, and I'm worth it
She just went through a breakup
She's fried through the engine
And she's mean as fuck
Still moving like a dolphin underneath
Sometimes I go so hard that my bones sing
That my bones sing (Yeah!)

And I wanna know
Can you hear this voice inside of me?
I don't wanna know
Can you hear this voice inside?

Fogging up the glass
We'll pour it 'til we're gassed
I'll make you think the past was worth it, oh
Did you die alone, die alone, no
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm not a prop gun
Shoot off her mouth
Not a mystery
I'm not some high that we dope
I'm not your whip
I'm a punk rock motherfucker
With some dirty, dirty armor
It starts with you and me now
Your Tropic Scorpio, ignite the wave
It got me so spun, I'm boozed all day
Still moving like the dolphin under me
Sometimes I go so hard that my bones break

And I wanna know
Can you hear this voice inside of me?
And I wanna know
Can you hear this voice inside?

Fogging up the glass
We'll pour it 'til we're gassed
I'll make you think the past was worth it, oh
Did you die alone, die alone, no
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

In my telemetry, you're the down low
I'm a killer now, killin' no ghost
And you're a moment covered in gold
You're covered in gold

And I wanna know
Can you hear this voice inside of me?
And I wanna know

Can you hear this voice inside?

Fogging up the glass

We'll pour it 'til we're gassed

I'll make you think the past was worth it, oh

Did you die alone, die alone, no

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And I wanna know!

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And I wanna know!

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah