

## Spectacle Girl

Zox

God i love the way you wear your glasses  
you got my glass half full now, my shades half pulled down  
and i don't think i wanna think of anyone else  
cause when your olive skin shines it's in my blood line  
you know i wanna be yours

but you won't even talk to me  
about the intricacies  
of your philosophies  
you don't think my intellect  
could be so indirect  
what do you expect of me spectacle girl?

so sit and smile and laugh and make me happy  
let's spend the whole day, watching the freeway  
there's nothing i would rather do on Saturday night  
then let my feelings smolder between your shoulders yeah  
oh don't you wanna be mine?

am i so easy to ignore?  
that you could shut the door?  
and leave me on the floor?  
i'm trying to find a precedent  
for all this mistreatment  
but it don't make no sense

because you know all the right things to say  
and i would never understand them anyway  
we would make a wonderful world  
me and my spectacle girl.