

## Fazer Eyes

Frank Black

Staring on into night  
Complete synapse  
I switched on something I did not see  
May I leave? I believe I might  
This sweet collapse  
Baby, I cannot get me free  
When you've got your fazer eyes on me  
Driving on into where  
I do not know  
Shores that once were by the sea  
I'm seeing something that is not there  
It's so fast it's slow  
And it's playing with my memory  
And you've got your fazer eyes on me  
Accustomed to the frequency of glow, oh yeah  
You won't be frightened of the real thing after the show