Call me disruptive, say I break your concentration Familiar patterns, like waves that break too fast What do you do when it's so brand new that it kills you? Came on too strong, couldn't stand it slow, now I know She can knock me back like a champ

Disembodied ringlets from hair that look like yours Call me the looming shapes of winter dusk impending

She barely fits inside my head but I feel something Every element but one is in my thrall Stop traffic as I lie down in your footpath Like a simile I paint suggestive pictures of me and you

Disembodied ringlets from hair that looked like yours Call me the looming shapes of winter dusk impending

Call me freaky, call me childish
Call me Ishmael just call me back, call me back
Call me back and I'll follow you around

I forget what my friends look like
And they forget why they like me but that's old hat
I'm so happy how do you write about that?
How do you write about that?

Disembodied ringlets from hair that looked like yours Call me the looming shapes of winter dusk impending

Disembodied ringlets from hair that looked like yours Call me the looming shapes of winter dusk impending