

The Blindside Kiss

Neon Indian

Transfixed to details in the ceiling
Won't dissolve the feeling
You're not out there

Haunts you to believe it
When they tell you that meeting people's easy
But you won't dare

One more night
You know that you owe yourself at least just that
One more night
You know that you owe yourself at least just that

Faint strange lights
Echo in the outskirts of your mind tonight

Highway glare, nearly there
But cold fronts and frigid stares
Oh, keep you from there

Basement bliss, the blindside kiss
And shyness you'd rather miss
Oh, but you're too scared

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You know that you owe yourself at least just that
One more night
You know that you owe yourself at least just that

Faint strange lights
Echo in the outskirts of your mind tonight