

## Nietzsche's Eyes

Paula Cole

How many times did I have to hear you say to me  
Self obsessed artist,  
Center of your universe?  
Well, I believed your every word  
And I believed you were my God

Nietzsche's eyes, Nietzsche's kite  
Failed in flight to us, and oh my love...

Grandmother, mother, and now I see it in myself  
I take on the water  
until the dam threatens to break  
I became a little doll  
My voice became too small

Nietzsche's eyes, Nietzsche's kite  
failed in flight to us, and oh my love...

I'm shakin', I'm shakin', I'm gettin' down this fantasy  
And I'm shakin', I'm shakin', I'm gettin' down this, gettin' do  
wn this  
You were not my Superman

I didn't know, just how I fell  
Oh my love...

I'm shakin', I.... oh, I'm gettin' down this,  
You were not my Superman...

I wasn't honest, I tried to philosophize  
Only too late did I see that I wore Nietzsche's eyes  
Now that I step back to see, I haven't been me...

And oh my love...  
Nietzsche's eyes (oh my love), Nietzsche's kite (oh my love)  
failed in flight to us (oh my love), and oh my love

I'm shakin', I'm shakin', I'm gettin' down this fantasy  
And I'm shakin', I'm shakin',  
I'm gettin' down this, gettin' down this  
gettin' down this, gettin' down this, gettin' down this  
gettin' down this, gettin' down this, gettin' down this  
gettin' down this, gettin' down this, gettin' down this...