

Suffused With Love

Sondre Lerche

I heard him yell something, it shouldn't be this bad
He's spitting as he says, "Hi, I catch fire"
So fortunate for you, you were free to choose
That's not enough to keep me from yelling

She shivers at her desk as he yells 12 p.m.
But no one's running late, they're all airheads
'Cause he is on the move and these virgins talk about groove
And make it sound so credible

Oh, tonight's suffused with love
Don't spend all your time, it's only hit and run
Why spend all your time
Making someone else's dream?

You always meet these girls, penetrating eyes
And tentatively I require names
But he is on their minds, young, lost occupied time
Vanishes, unfortunately

Can I have learned eyes? I knew you'd hesitate
I pictured this unfortunately, no
We haven't got the time for he is in our minds
Just about enough to keep me on the outside

Is tonight suffused with love?
Don't spend all your time
It's only hit and run
Why spend all your time
Making someone else's dream?