The Boy With the X-Ray Eyes

Babylon Zoo

An invitation to dance on the floor Entertainment was low in my home Mother she sighs; what is love Is it something inside my brain Love, oh it's driving us all insane Oh... oh... ohThe Boy with the X-Ray eyes It's not a surprise Nothing really matters to himSpies looking into my window I watch Spies they never can deny The Boy with the X-Ray eyes It's not a surprise Nothing really matters to himThe Boy with the X-Ray eyes It's not a surpriseSpies looking into my window I watch Spies they never can denyThe Boy with the X-Ray eyes It's not a surprise Nothing really matters to himThe Boy with the X-Ray eyes It's not a surprise I see throught your lies with my bionic eyes Bionic, bionic, bionic It's the Boy with the X-Ray eyes It's the Boy with the X-Ray eyes It's the Boy with the X-Ray eyes It's the Boy with the X-Ray eyes

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