

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 through 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>