

# Fred Astaire

## Jukebox the Ghost

It seems like I can do no wrong  
Through your eyes  
Sing the wrong lines to my own song  
You don't mind  
Make it up as we go  
All the words we don't know Even When I'm a drunken mess  
You don't care  
Still like me better than the rest  
I swear  
I don't understand it  
How you like me when I'm dancing  
Those eyes, damn, those eyes  
They get me every time  
Those eyes, in those eyes  
I can do no crime  
When dance like I don't care  
You call me Fred Astaire Those eyes, damn, those eyes  
They get me every time  
Those eyes, in those eyes  
I can do no crime  
When dance like I don't care  
You call me Fred Astaire All my idiosyncrasies  
You like 'em  
Annoyed at all the little things  
I know I can be frustrating  
But you still like me when I'm dancing  
Those eyes, damn, those eyes  
They get me every time  
Those eyes, in those eyes  
I can do no crime  
When dance like I don't care  
You call me Fred Astaire Those eyes, damn, those eyes  
They get me every time  
Those eyes, in those eyes  
I can do no crime  
When dance like I don't care  
You call me Fred Astaire When I lose myself  
There's no one else  
Who else is?  
Quite like you Those eyes, damn, those eyes  
They get me every time  
Those eyes, in those eyes

I can do no crime  
When dance like I don't care  
You call me Fred Astaire Those eyes, damn, those eyes  
They get me every time  
Those eyes, in those eyes  
I can do no crime  
When dance like I don't care  
You call me Fred Astaire You call me Fred Astaire  
Those eyes, damn, those eyes  
They get me every time

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