

# Rebelution, Attention Span

Who can this be, this stranger at my door?  
Although I know I've seen her once before  
Come on, why can't I remember your name now  
But in a way it's best that I don't say:  
"It's a pleasure to meet ya  
Once again for the night  
I can't promise my focus"  
Is it me? Or is it my attention span?

I see the way you stare at me oh girl  
I like the way you sway your hair and twirl  
Come on, why can't I remember your name now  
But in a way it's best that I don't say:  
"It's a pleasure to meet ya  
Once again for the night  
I can't promise my focus"  
Is it me? Or is it my attention span?

Is this more than just routine?  
Weigh it down on me  
Give me more than just my needs  
Weigh it down on me  
And we're still riding high  
And we're still riding high

I see the way you stare at me oh girl  
I like the way you sway your hair and twirl  
Come on, why can't I remember your name now  
But in a way it's best that I don't say:  
"It's a pleasure to meet ya  
Once again for the night  
I can't promise my focus"  
Is it me? Or is it my attention span?