

Gadjits, Seat 6

Sorta like a toothache Hit all the nerves that make me quake
Highly suggestive hints you deliver
make the air turn hot

Make the air turn hot and yet I shiver

She always had a special friend and I always had another

But no matter what rival school we always had each other

Never loved outside our minds

Never even such to scare

But I'd trade my tapped out heartbreaks for one more class with her again

From the aisle and to the right

Seat 6 Row 17

I fell in love with her way to cool to be a dream

From outward life appearance

You wouldn't think I was too cool

But subtlety is the best lesson I ever learned in school

Yeah, subtlety is the best lesson I ever learned in school

Arch her back and squirm in her chair

Fake a yawn to catch my stare

No one else in class new this

but in that yard we shared a kiss

I close my eyes and sink in my chair

From the aisle and to the right

Seat 6 Row 17

I fell in love with her way to cool to be a dream

From outward life appearance

You wouldn't think I was too cool

But subtlety is the best lesson I ever learned in school

Yeah, subtlety is the best lesson I ever learned in school

Sorta like a toothache

Do anything to make me quake

Highly suggestive hints you deliver

make the air turn hot

Make the air turn hot and yet I shiver

From the aisle and to the right

Seat 6 Row 17

I fell in love with her way to cool to be a dream

From outward life appearance

You wouldn't think I was too cool

But subtlety is the best lesson I ever learned in school

Yeah, subtlety is the best lesson I ever learned in school

Subtlety is the best lesson I ever learned in school