

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