

**Str:**

Out of my car  
And through my glasses  
I try to learn from birds technics  
To imitate their official styles of expression  
Out of my car  
And through my glasses  
I lost myself in dialects  
I lost myself in dialects

**Ref:**

So why do girls trust in me  
When I say I love you  
I am a blind man  
You see something that i can't

**Str:**

Securityguard says  
Love means description  
A collection of it's indications  
Picking up all suspicious  
Along the traces  
I lost my way back to the street  
I lost my way back to the street

**Ref:**

So why do girls trust in me  
When I say I love you  
I am a blind man  
You see something that I can't