

Eyes off You

Phangs

Thrift Jeans, white jeans, your favorite song
Singin' it out, don't care who's around, girl
Your phone's at home when you go out
Don't even know it, lost in the moment When you move
Off beat to the rhythm
It's true
That I can't handle you
I feel like a victim
With you So monchalant about it
Yet you somehow flaunt it
Uhh baby uhh, uh babe, Ya know I can't be modest
When you're so hypnotic
Uhh, I can't take my eyes off of you
I can't take my eyes off of you
I can't take my eyes off of you
Walked past you twice but you didn't see
Did it on purpose, it didn't work, no
A chance I wish you would give me
If we're being honest, I really want it When you move
Off beat to the rhythm
It's true
That I can't handle you
I feel like a victim
With you So monchalant about it
Yet you somehow flaunt it
Uhh baby uhh, uh babe, Ya know I can't be modest
When you're so hypnotic
Uhh, I can't take my eyes off of you
I can't take my eyes off of you
I can't take my eyes off of you
(I can't take my eyes off of you) So monchalant about it
Yet you somehow flaunt it
Uhh baby uhh
Ya know I can't be modest
When you're so hypnotic
Uhh, I can't take my eyes off of you
I can't take my eyes off of you
I can't take my eyes off of

