

# Poets, I Know Who You Are

A message written on my bedroom wall  
It's telling me that I ought to call  
But ooo noone's signed it

A whispering voice on my answering machine  
Is asking questions like where have I been  
But ooo I'm not scared

But I bet you wanna know if I care

Chours:

I know who you are  
And maybe I should let  
you know that  
I know who you re  
And maybe I should let  
you know that

I think you're cute  
Just maybe a little strange  
I know who you are

Suddenly my face is on Tv  
Say's I'm wanted for being me  
And ooo can you belive it

The message written on my bedroom wall  
Say's it'll be there till I grow old  
But ooo constantly changing

But I'll bet that you'll be changing too

Chours:

And I know that kind of game you're playing  
It's a game hard not to lose  
And to me it dosen't look like you're winning  
let it go or lose you'll have to choose

Chours: