

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: