

# Titiyo, Show

I live with the ghosts  
Upstairs on the fifth floor  
I give away most of my cares but they walk out the door  
I guess that it's time  
To give up all those bad ways  
And realize  
All that counts is our good days  
Show yourself  
Come on and show yourself  
Show yourself  
Come on and show yourself  
I guess it all depends on you  
I guess that it's time  
To get up and find a good place  
Where I can see beauty and find eternal grace  
But I don't know where you are  
And I can't cope  
I don't even know  
Who you are, but you're my only hope  
Show yourself  
Come on and show yourself  
Show yourself  
Come on and show yourself  
I guess it all depends on you  
I guess I could pretend it's you  
Show yourself, why don't you  
Show yourself, why don't you  
Show yourself, why don't you  
Show yourself, why don't you  
Show yourself...