

Bic Runga, Making scene

Making a scene
I'm coming clean
Thought I'd like to put you in your place
My drink in your face
Wouldn't look so bad
Now I'll live this down
Let me know if I'm talking much too loud
Drawing a crowd
I don't mind if you don't mind
I'd like to see you
I'd like to take you on
I can't go wrong
Your thumbs been in my pie for much too long
Now I'm feeling strong
And I will speak my mind
I'd like to see you
I'd like to take you on
Take you on
I'd like to see you
I'd like to take you on
Take you on