

Cock Robin, Open Book

It's just like a man to catch me at my worst
You'd be surprised how I do well
I've finally figured out it's never ever worse
To try to hide only what you can tell
This is not gonna be too easy
I've think I'm way beyond repair
You've been an angel not to be too hard on me
Must be written on our faces, frightened and scared

Oh, I read like an open book
I'm so afraid you'll see like an open book
Have mercy on me

You don't want to know the company I keep
Or every bit of truth behind the scenes
Maybe never will be soon enough for me
There's no point in rushing in to things
Don't look for answers I don't know myself
You wouldn't like much what you heard
Just look at ???, do I look like someone else
What is this mystery that has you so concerned

I read like an open book
I'm so afraid you'll see like an open book
Have mercy on me

Oh, I read like an open book
I'm so afraid you'll see like an open book
Have mercy on me
Have mercy on me
Please, please have mercy on me

I'm so afraid you'll see

Like an open book