

# 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