

Dala, Who Do You Think You Are

I'm no genius, I just live in a messy room
I try to hide it so I can't find anything
You can't break my heart to make the words come out
Cause I don't know a love song or a lullaby

Who do you think you are?

I'm afraid of everyone and I talk too fast
I'm never ever where I want to be
And I can't tell you where I get the sadness from
But you can take me dancing every night

Who do you think you are?

I've got room for one man in my heart
And I don't even know where I would start
You can make me cry on Danforth Avenue
But I'll still hide it in my messy room

Who do you think you are?