

# Espen Lind, Messing With Me

Babe it's me calling  
Are you alive and well  
How is your mama has the weather been okay  
Do you forget me  
Do you exclude my name  
When you narrate your life to all your newfound friends  
But I am creeping up on you  
Keeping an eye on what you do  
Baby there is gonna be  
No more playing games with me  
You should not be  
Messing with me  
Try me and you will see  
Baby don't be  
Messing with me  
I can't wait to make you see  
Give me your money  
Give me your peace of mind  
Just give me something in return for what you stole  
I'm cut but no bleeding  
Scarred but not torn apart  
I just need something kinda strong to fill the hole  
Well you can change your haircut change your name  
I am gonna find you all the same  
Baby there is gonna be  
No more getting smart with me  
You should not be  
Messing with me  
Try me and you will see  
I wanna know  
Where do you go  
And where is that leaving me  
Never thought I'd get to see  
The jealousy livin' inside of me  
You should not be  
Messing with me  
Try me and you will see  
Baby don't be  
Messing with me  
I can't wait to make you see  
You should not be  
Messing with me  
Try me and you will see  
I wanna know  
Where do you go  
And where the hell is that leaving me