

Lind Espen, Messing With Me

Babe its me calling
Are you alive and well
How is your mama has the weather been ok
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 dont be
Messing with me
I cant 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
Im 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 Id get to see
The jealousy livin inside of me
You should not be
Messing with me
Try me and you will see
Baby dont be
Messing with me
I cant wait to make you see
You should not be
Messing with me
Tru me and you will see
I wanna know
Where do you go
And where the hell is that leaving me