

Over The Rhine, Who'm I Kiddin' But Me

Walk into the room with that curious grin
Ain't nobody need to know the actual shape I'm in
But oh, who'm I kiddin' but me

Call you on the phone, I got nothin' to say
Put my lips a little closer and stand there anyway
'Cause oh, who'm I kiddin' but me

I hang from my desire
Like a rope swing on a tree
I kick a little higher
Singin' 'I Shall Be Released'
But oh, who'm I kiddin' but me

The devil's in the details

Call you on the phone I got nothin' to say
Put my lips a little closer and stand there anyway
'Cause oh, who'm I kiddin' but me

You smell like sweet magnolias
And Pentecostal residue
I'd like to get to know ya
Shake the holy fire right out of you
But oh, who'm I kiddin' but me
Said oh, who'm I kiddin' but me

Oh
The devil's in the details
The devil's in the details