

# Runga Bic, Making A Scene

Making a scene, I'm coming clean  
Thought I'd like to put you in your place  
My drink in your face  
Would it look so bad?  
And now, I'll live this down  
Let me know if I'm talking much too loud  
Or drawing a crowd  
I don't mind if you don't mind  
I'd like to see you  
I'd like to take you on  
Now I can't go wrong  
Your thumb's been in my path for much too long  
Now I'm feeling strong  
And I will speak my mind  
I'd like to see you  
I'd like to take you on  
Take you on