

## Cloak And Dagger

Brightwood

You don't know a thing about me;  
I'm a chameleon, a mockingbird.  
Don't believe a thing they tell you.  
I'm just a little of so-you've-heard, yep.

You can't know just what I'm thinking  
(what's on my mind?)  
Cause I'm a touching up, coverup campaign.  
I'm sorry but it's too hard to listen,  
cause you know everything starts sounding the same.

I need a believer  
I wanna believe in you.  
Who are you, who are you?

Stay where you are.  
Keep your distance,  
I'll keep my guard.  
You are nothing that you will fear  
an invitation, a deluded and insincere

I need a believer.  
I wanna believe in you.  
Who are you? Who are you?

Oh, I need a believer.  
I wanna believe in you.  
Who are you, who are you?

But do you know?