

# Instant Messenger

Muse

It's gonna be ok  
I can't afford another day  
At 50 bytes per second

I've never seen your face  
I've never heard your voice

But I think I like it  
When you instant message me  
With a promise  
I can feel it  
I can tell you're gonna be  
Just like me

My eyes are gonna strained  
My heart is feeling pain  
At 50 beats per second

I've never seen your eyes  
I've never heard your lies

But I think I like it  
When you instant message me  
With a promise  
I can feel it  
I can tell you're gonna be  
Just like me  
Just like me

You tell  
You tell  
You tell my name