

Hi

Psapp

Hello
get out the abacus and count this
a funny story with a dark twist
the target's so big that you can't miss me

you're compulsive
and every page I turn I want more
I never know the next thing in store
cus you excite me like a locked door does

like a limpet
I wanna take your voice and drink it
there doesn't seem to be a limit
to all the things that I could do

I know how I want it to go
I know how I want it to be
don't make me think before i speak
or make me hold my horses

Hold tight
we saddled up if you can ride right
if you just think it then you'll be fine
fingers crossed that its the right time this time

your a fat swamp
we can visit for a fun romp
I really want to do the high jump
taking a risk with do us all some good

I know how I want it to go
i know how I want it to be
dont make me think before i speak
or make me hold my horses

I've got my eye on the prize (look at their eyes)
my beady eyes are alive (are alive)
although i dont know what comes next
I will not hold my horses

Hello
get out the abacus and count me
a funny feeling say I won't leave
the target's so big that you can't miss me

I know how i want it to go (I want it to go)
I know how i want it to be (I want it too)
don't make me think before I speak
or make me hold my horses

Ive got my eye on the prize (look at their eyes)
my beady eyes are alive (are alive)
and though i dont know what comes next
i will not hold my horses

I know what you thinking
I know how you see me

although it hurts
you're probably right