Back against the wall but you know the Weekend's on it's way Waiting for the fall but you know the Weekend's on it's way

I got my eyes on you
I see some trouble comin' into view
Don't you know that I'm doin' alright on my own?

I can't understand it What's a matter with you I can't understand it What's a poor man to do

Walking down the hall please stop in Anytime of day
Let's do more than talk about the
Weekend games we play

I set my sights on you Let's make tonight a deep interview Don't you know that I'm doin' alright on my own?

I can't understand it What's a matter with you I can't understand it What's a poor man to do

I ain't out to destroy you
I'm comin' out to enjoy you
It's just a case of paranoia in my brain

I've got my eyes on you
I've got my gun loaded just for two
If you knew my feelings I'm tellin' the truth

I can't understand it
What's a matter with you
I can't understand it
What's a poor man to do
...