

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?