

## Who Do You Think You Are?

Dala

I'm no genius, I just live in a messy room  
I try to hide it so I can't find anything  
You can't break my heart to make the words come out  
□Cause I don't know a love song or a lullaby

Who do you think you are?

I'm afraid of everyone and I talk too fast  
I'm never ever where I want to be  
And I can't tell you where I get the sadness from  
But you can take me dancing every night

Who do you think you are?

I've got room for one man in my heart  
And I don't even know where I would start  
You can make me cry on Danforth Avenue  
But I'll still hide it in my messy room

Who do you think you are?