I'm standing firm at the front room You can't take me away I might just go now In my own time I will come out of my body And make you run away I got a new idea It's taking over me I will be, be, be I will be what I am I got the resolve But it's just an adjustment Of your body, mind, and soul And when I'm there is way long ago I'll go to the middle of society I don't think I know so much But I do, I got my license to do anything I'm sitting in the front room Where are you You're in there You're not a body But I'll take your body Please give it to me I'm talking about every day And the nighttime too I'll sit in the front room waiting for you And when you'll come we'll have the whole house I got to think where it is Without that I got to be where I am Come on and be here too I welcome you I'll be the best I am I made a promise to do that Please say yes