

# The Contortionist

Orson

Call me Kevin, Chris or Johnny, George  
Whatever you choose, I'm in disguise telling lies  
I got nothing to lose, you were looking out  
For number one, just having fun

You thought that you could dump me  
By the road when you were done  
Just watch your back, you're leaving tracks  
'Cause you got mud on your shoes

'Cause baby  
There is something you have missed  
You've been playing a contortionist  
And I'm coming after you  
I'm coming after you

Hey, for a second there  
You almost had me all figured out  
You've read the book a hundred times  
You don't know what it's about

I bet that you would love to know  
How this will all end up  
I'll let you know when I decide  
That you have had enough

There's still a chapter missing  
You'll just have to wait and find out

I bet you never thought  
When we first kissed  
You'd be in bed with a contortionist  
And I'm coming after you  
I'm coming after you, it's true

The screws are starting to turn  
The knots are coming untied  
I'm coming out of my shell  
I'm coming for you tonight

Don't bother locking the door  
'Cause I'm already inside  
I'm closing in on you now  
You can run, you can't hide, you can't hide

I'm coming after you  
I'm coming after you  
I've got you in my cross hairs now  
Hey now