The first time I came over I was bitten by your dog
You weren't ever there 'cause you were walkin' in the fog
I call you up and plead and beg and talk to your machine
My friends say not to bother when you're acting pretty mean

But I don't need to bother you, no, I won't play that part I just want access to the inside of you heart Access to your thoughts on the way that I should be So I could start to change and maybe you could access me

Access me Access me Oooohhh Oooohhh

You can tell me all about all the things you did at work
The guy who sits beside you and how he's acting like a jerk
And you don't have to open up the secrets of your soul
But if that's the place you want me I'd be glad to play the tol
1

But I don't need to bother you, no, I won't play that part I just want access to the inside of you heart Access to your thoughts on the way that I should be So I could start to change and maybe you could access me

Access me