

Hi

Psapp

Hello  
get out the abacus and count this  
a funny story with a dark twist  
the target's so big that you can't miss me

you're compulsive  
and every page I turn I want more  
I never know the next thing in store  
cus you excite me like a locked door does

like a limpet  
I wanna take your voice and drink it  
there doesn't seem to be a limit  
to all the things that I could do

I know how I want it to go  
I know how I want it to be  
don't make me think before i speak  
or make me hold my horses

Hold tight  
we saddled up if you can ride right  
if you just think it then you'll be fine  
fingers crossed that its the right time this time

your a fat swamp  
we can visit for a fun romp  
I really want to do the high jump  
taking a risk with do us all some good

I know how I want it to go  
i know how I want it to be  
dont make me think before i speak  
or make me hold my horses

I've got my eye on the prize (look at their eyes)  
my beady eyes are alive (are alive)  
although i dont know what comes next  
I will not hold my horses

Hello  
get out the abacus and count me  
a funny feeling say I won't leave  
the target's so big that you can't miss me

I know how i want it to go (I want it to go)  
I know how i want it to be (I want it too)  
don't make me think before I speak  
or make me hold my horses

Ive got my eye on the prize (look at their eyes)  
my beady eyes are alive (are alive)  
and though i dont know what comes next  
i will not hold my horses

I know what you thinking  
I know how you see me

although it hurts  
you're probably right