

# I Think You Know

Todd Rundgren

The visitors were never seen  
They missed my monologue between  
But I think you know  
The letters came, the letters went  
The last reply was never sent  
But I think you know  
I can't explain what's in my brain  
That tells me where to go  
But I think you know

For I would draw a diagram  
To signify the things I am  
But I think you know  
And in the end it all boils down  
A useless bit of running 'round  
'cause I think you know  
And love I send to you my friend  
But never tell you so  
But I think you know