

# Who Knows Who

## Maher Daniel

Money men mill about Monday morning  
Another new nothing and never nearer  
Assumed at the cost that it's currently costing  
I dare don't dig any deeper down  
I don't have the head space.  
I don't understand all the figures and facts  
It'll spin round till I start panic attacking  
But there's one curve ball that states my soul  
Let me live out life and I'll stay in control.  
You take that away, I'll never get dressed  
Money men milling in, Monday morning  
I will go spend, or I will raise warning  
I'm nothing but me and mine, so.  
Yeah I've been and gone  
With who knows who  
Doing God knows what  
Don't tell me how  
I'll return at any hour  
Fuck all your law, fuck your power.  
Yeah I've been and gone  
With who knows who  
Doing God knows what  
Don't tell me how  
I'll return at any hour  
Fuck all your law, fuck your power.  
My name's magic and it's mud  
I do bad things, but I can't rob  
They don't buy anything, they watch it  
See, for their time is the commodity  
The gap between art and artists grows  
I'll never know why I ever wrote this prose  
I write this rubbish, but believe you me  
I've just never been keen on tasting redness  
But put the orange suit on  
Shackle my ankles  
I couldn't take that, I'd be fucking...  
[Get it Off!] Yeah I've been and gone  
With who knows who  
Doing God knows what

Don't tell me how  
I'll return at any hour  
Fuck all your law, fuck your power.

Yeah I've been and gone  
With who knows who  
Doing God knows what  
Don't tell me how  
I'll return at any hour  
Fuck all your law, fuck your power.  
I don't promote no violence  
But if you all get carted off  
Boys will be boys, toys'll get tossed  
Bang me up, right and rough  
I'm not a people beater but  
If that law gets made up, I may  
Show me the cross, and I'll take it on  
Show me the cross, and I'll take it on  
I don't promote no violence  
But if you all get carted off  
Boys will be boys, toys'll get tossed  
Bang me up, right and rough  
I'm not a people beater but  
If that law gets made up, I may  
Show them the cross, and I'll take it on  
Show them the cross, and I'll take it on  
(Don't go! No!)

Tell me what you want  
Tell me what you want  
Tell me what you want  
Tell me what you want  
Tell me what you want  
Tell me what you want  
Tell me what you want  
Tell me what you want  
Tell me what you want  
Yeah I've been and gone  
With who knows who  
Doing God knows what  
Don't tell me how  
I'll return at any hour  
Fuck all your law, fuck your power.  
Yeah I've been and gone  
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Don't tell me how

I'll return at any hour  
Fuck all your law, fuck your power.

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