

# Checkin' On Me

R&A<sup>3</sup>isA-n Murphy

It's your uneasy mind  
That's been making you blind  
I won't lie to you

You've got trouble inside  
Baby, I've nothing to hide  
I've been good to you

All the way from New York City  
Calling me constantly  
He's asking if I'm sitting pretty  
Waiting patiently

Darling, I would not forsake thee  
I'm telling you honestly, yeah, yeah

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me?  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind  
Time to set me free

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me?  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind

How can you judge if I don't miss you enough?  
Any fool can see  
If you can't trust yourself, can't trust nobody else  
Did you lie to me? Yeah, did you lie to me?

Even when we are together  
Still the jealousy  
You know, I just wanna dance forever  
And you wanna take that from me

Suppose you really think you're clever  
Stealing my liberty, yeah, yeah

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me?

Baby, you've got a trouble mind  
It's time to set me free

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me?  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind

I get a minute to think about  
Looking into you  
I need to know when you're going out  
And all the things you do

You may not be guilty by default  
And you have the nerve to question me  
When it's you who could get caught

What do you think I'm gonna find  
When I'm checkin' up on you?  
Maybe you've got something to hide  
Though I think I always knew

What do you think I'm gonna find  
When I'm checkin' up on you?  
Maybe you've got something to hide  
Though I think I always knew

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me?  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind  
It's time to set me free

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me?  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind  
It's so strange kind of loving

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me?  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind  
It's time to set me free

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me?  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind  
I can't explain your suspicions

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me?  
(I think it's you)  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind  
(Issues, you, issues)  
(Think it's you)

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me?  
(I think it's you)  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind  
It's a strange kind of loving, yeah

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