

The Contortionist

Orson

Call me Kevin, Chris or Johnny, George
Whatever you choose, I'm in disguise telling lies
I got nothing to lose, you were looking out
For number one, just having fun You thought that you could dump me
By the road when you were done
Just watch your back, you're leaving tracks
'Cause you got mud on your shoes 'Cause baby
There is something you have missed
You've been playing a contortionist
And I'm coming after you
I'm coming after you Hey, for a second there
You almost had me all figured out
You've read the book a hundred times
You don't know what it's about I bet that you would love to know
How this will all end up
I'll let you know when I decide
That you have had enough There's still a chapter missing
You'll just have to wait and find out I bet you never thought
When we first kissed
You'd be in bed with a contortionist
And I'm coming after you
I'm coming after you, it's true The screws are starting to turn
The knots are coming untied
I'm coming out of my shell
I'm coming for you tonight Don't bother locking the door
'Cause I'm already inside
I'm closing in on you now
You can run, you can't hide, you can't hide I'm coming after you
I'm coming after you
I've got you in my cross hairs now
Hey now

Songwriters

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