

Getting Scared

Imogen Heap

Turn your ugly face, are you so surprised to see me?
Yeah, I was your little childhood playground toy
And if I remember, yeah if I do remember rightly
I said the tables will be turned around, boy
Who's getting scared now?
Tell me, tell me how does it feel
It feels so good from where I'm standing
The only times in my life, the sun was meant to shine for me
You made it pour down, pour down with tears of rain
And dug my pride with a knife, encaged by your obsession with me
Time was mental torture and screams of justified pain
So ya gonna chase me now, boy?
Yeah, ya gonna corner me now, boy?
You think ya gonna threaten me now, boy?
Well, somehow I don't think so
Yeah, ya gonna stamp me down now, boy?
Yeah, ya gonna crush me down now, boy?
You think ya gonna threaten me now, boy?
Well, somehow I don't think so
Who's getting scared now?
Tell me, tell me how does it feel
It feels so good from where I'm standing
You're getting scared now, piggy
Go ahead and squeal
It sounds so nice from where I'm standing
Who's getting scared now?
Tell me, tell me how does it feel
It feels so good from where I'm standing
You're getting scared now, piggy
Go ahead and squeal
It sounds so nice from where I'm standing
From where I'm standing
Who's getting scared? Who's getting scared now?
Who's getting scared? Who's getting scared now?
Who's getting scared? Who's getting scared now?