

662-1000  
You get me

You get me  
I'm not so sure i like that all that much  
You get me  
Sometimes i worry how to protect my heart from your touch  
You see me  
Though sometime i can't even see myself  
And the harder i look and peer inside  
The more i think i want to hide  
But truthfully i will confide  
That  
You get me  
You get me  
And i wish you didn't