

# Hey You

Pigeon John

You look at me, I look at you  
From your green eyes, to your dirty shoes  
I wanna know ya, what's in your head?  
You just dancin over there like without a care  
You lookin good, you know you do  
Your whole crew got that old attitude  
But it's okay baby you deserve it  
You're some Molly Ringwald, you can work it

Hey you! I really wanna know ya  
Hey you! I really wanna know ya

My name is John, I'm a bad man  
From my crooked hand, all the way to my band  
Lemme talk to ya, whisper in ya ear  
Tell you little secrets that you ain't s'posed to hear  
You're movin like a tornado in Kansas  
You're killin this place, I can't handle it  
Let me take you out, paint the town red  
If I can't have you baby, I'll lay in the bed

Hey you! I really wanna know ya  
Hey you! I really wanna know ya

Alright, 'nough of this chit-chat  
No busters allowed - Scarecrows! (Yeah! Yeah!)  
Calm down! Do me a favor  
Just shake your little head like a little bitty girl