

# Don't Mess with Me

Poets of the Fall

Sometimes I know there is nothing to say  
So do I pick up my puzzle and just walk away?  
Do I follow my conscience?  
Am I mock sincere?  
I don't know what i'm doing here

I have a knack for perceving things  
I can see how it sounds  
I can feel how it sings  
When you paint me an image of who you are  
I know it's the best by far

So  
Don't, don't, don't mess my hair  
If all you do is fake it  
Don't, don't, don't say you care  
Cos I could never shake it  
Don't, don't, don't mess with me  
Don't, don't, don't mess with me

No point of view is enough to quell  
The rigors of passion in this world I dwell  
If i'm going to scale the highest wall  
I'm gonna give it my all

Riding along with this train of thought  
I see everything  
I find all I sought  
And I try to kick the habit of trying to reach  
But there's something I do beseech

So please...  
Don't, don't, don't mess my hair  
If all you do is fake it  
Don't, don't, don't say you care  
Cos I could never shake it  
Don't, don't, don't mess with me  
Don't, don't, don't mess with me

I'll say it's not surprising  
You're sweet talking, mesmerizing  
Juicy and appetizing, true  
But will I need to get over you?  
Feels like my sun is rising  
Tick tick tick, synchronizing  
Readjusting, organizing me  
Is this fiction reality?  
Bless the uncompromising  
With no shame for advertising  
When my needs go through downsizing  
I need someone to pick up my beat  
My dreams need realizing, candles on sugar icing  
Judgment and harmonizing  
Or it'll end up like before

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If all you do is fake it

Don't, don't, don't say you care  
Cos I could never shake it  
Don't, don't, don't mess with me  
Don't, don't, don't mess with me