## **Nothin 'Bout Me**

Lay my head, on a surgeons table take my fingerprints if you are able pick my brains pick my pockets steal my eyebrows and come back for the sockets run any kind of test from a to z but you still know nothin bout me

Run my name through your computer mention me in passing to your college tutor check my records check my fax check if ive paid my income tax pour over everything in my cv but you still know nothin bout me still know nothin bout me

Only to me, the looks of my history im a simple man theres no big mystery In the cold weather a hand needs a glove In times like these a lonely man like me needs love

Search my house with a fine tooth comb turn over everything because I won't be at home take out your microscope and tell me what you see but you still know nothin bout me still know nothin bout me still know zip about me still know nothin bout me bout me (stil know nothin, stil know nothin)