You in a simple gray coat in a simple white room. Oh, now you know you know it now. And so, now you know you know it now.

You hate the tenderhearted torch song.
You catch a flame to my sentiment, my sentimental tune.

Oh, now you know you know it now. And so, now you know you know it now.

Hard-hearted don't worry I'm ready for a fight.
Unnerved, the nerve, you're nervous, nervous that I'm right.
Hard-hearted don't worry I'm ready for a fight.
Unnerved, the nerve, you're nervous, nervous that I'm right.

Now with your cause and affection on my mind, I won't yield, throw caution into the blaze. Oh, now you know you know it now. And so, now you know you know it now.

Watch, with a bit of friction I'll be under your clothes. With a bit of focus I'll be under your skin. Oh, now you know you know it now. And so, now you know you know it now.

Hard-hearted don't worry I'm ready for a fight.
Unnerved, the nerve, you're nervous, nervous that I'm right.
Hard-hearted don't worry I'm ready for a fight.
Unnerved, the nerve, you're nervous, nervous that I'm right.

Oh, now you know you know it now. And so, now you know you know it now.

Oh, now you know you know it now. And so, now you know you know it now.