

## 20 Questions

Veronica Maggio

Be as I can be, I'll never be as bad as you  
You use your words like they're your weapons  
And shoot to kill, that's half the thrill  
And I never aim at you  
You forgot to mention all the times that you were drunk  
You drove your car across the border  
Upon the hill, I payed the bill  
I never told a soul  
Somebody was sitting on the kitchen counter  
When I got back home I found you  
I don't know her name  
But I will ask you twenty questions  
Till you fall apart and answer me  
You always give yourself away  
Somehow I always know

I take these pills to make you nicer, nicer  
Without them you are such a nightmare, a nightmare  
I would stay at home, you'll be on the road  
Ah-ah-ah-aah, is it me or you?  
I take these pills to make you nicer, nicer

Sometimes I would follow you around a Friday night  
To see you talk to other people  
You look so free, you look at ease  
You never do with me  
Called you from across the street  
I saw you, you were staring at the screen  
As it kept ringing for a minute  
Then I listened to your voicemail  
Bet you wouldn't do the same to her  
You would've picked up instantly  
She would've made you smile

I take these pills to make you nicer, nicer  
Without them you are such a nightmare, a nightmare  
I would stay at home, you'll be on the road  
Ah-ah-ah-aah, is it me or you?  
I take these pills to make you nicer, nicer

Is it me or you?  
Is it me or you?  
Is it me or you?  
Is it me or...  
No, it's you

I take these pills to make you nicer, nicer  
Without them you are such a nightmare, a nightmare  
I would stay at home, you'll be on the road  
Ah-ah-ah-aah, is it me or you?  
I take these pills to make you nicer, nicer