

Michelle

Wheatus

Kneel before [?] Michelle
When you tell us what to fight for
But don't talk about science anymore, baby
Don't talk about learning anymore

Whoa, what'd you do to me?
There was no one there to stop you
Would you put me in your relocation program?
Would you tie me to the floor and make me cry?
I would never knee for you

Don't you try to run from me, baby
I know where you live
You cannot escape from me, baby
I've got much to give