

Bernadette Larson

"You Freak Me Out"

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You hate the way I'm always watching videos
11:30 and you just can't sleep
You think whatever I've got playing on my stereo
Is so pathetic that it makes you weep

And the beat goes on when I get back home
And I run straight past ya to the telephone
And my feet don't fit in your sensible shoes
But you just won't quit 'till you've killed my groove

-Chorus-

And woo, it freaks me out
I've got to scream, I've got to shout
Woo, it freaks me out
Like Halloween, I've got no doubt

I think you're weird it's written on your resumÃ©
You say I'm stupid and my best friend too
And if I smile you think I'm doing it to get my way
And if I don't I've got an attitude

And the beat goes on when I get back home
And I run straight past ya to the telephone
And my feet don't fit in your sensible shoes
But you just won't quit 'till you've killed my groove

-Chorus-

And woo, it freaks me out
I've got to scream, I've got to shout
Woo, it freaks me out
Like Halloween, I've got no doubt
(repeat x3)

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