

Imogen Heap "Kidding"

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A figure dressed in the finest attire
That money can buy
Laiden with assets to make an impression
On a stranger's eye

And he lives in a palace
Surrounded by roses in a perfect picture
He's in deep with the shallow
He's fading cause he can't see the sky

Who are you kidding mister?
I can give you everything
Who are you kidding mister?
I can give you anything
Who are you kidding mister?
I'm so happy that I could sing, yeah
Nobody, you're kidding nobody
Nobody but you

A dinner with twenty people you hate
And they're hating you more
Talking politely, it's all a show
Tell me what is it for?

And your laugh is tale-telling
They follow but you know you're not a funny man
The truth is the meaning
And your life is that you wouldn't have one
If you were poor

Who are you kidding mister?
I can give you everything
Who are you kidding mister?
I can give you anything
Who are you kidding mister?

I'm so happy that I could sing, yeah
Nobody, you're kidding nobody
Nobody but you

Yeah. . .
Such a shame, sir

Such a shame
Such a shame

Who are you kidding mister?
I can give you everything, yeah
Who are you kidding mister?
I can give you anything
Who are you kidding mister?
I'm so happy that I could sing, yeah
Nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody
Nobody but yourself x5
Nobody. . .

Who are you kidding mister?
I can give you everything
Who are you kidding mister?
I can give you anything
Who are you kidding mister?
I'm so happy that I could sing
Nobody, kidding nobody
Nobody but you
Nobody, kidding nobody
Nobody but you
Nobody, you're kidding nobody
Nobody but you

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