Janet Leon "The Cover Up"

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I don't know what you're thinkin'
But I guess you're not concerned about the way I feel
Hey what's the deal
I don't know what you're doin'
But I'm feelin' that you're playin' me just like a fool
And that ain't cool

I picture her with you She's lyin' in your bed Her hand is on your chest Her head's on your shoulder It's like a $d\tilde{A}f\hat{A}@j\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ vu I know just where you've been Or is it just my wild Imagination messin' with my mind

I keep starin' at the door
Hopin' that it opens up
Or did you set me up
My heart can't take no more
I keep lookin' at the clock
As I'm tryin' to figure out the cover up

It's been a couple of hours
Since I last spoke to you
And suddenly I can't get through
What's up with you?
Isn't it ironic
You say you really want it
Then you don't show up I've had enough

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