Orson "The Contortionist"

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Call me Kevin, Chris or Johnny, George Whatever you choose, I'm in disguise telling lies I got nothing to lose, you were looking out For number one, just having fun

You thought that you could dump me
By the road when you were done
Just watch your back, you're leaving tracks
'Cause you got mud on your shoes

'Cause baby
There is something you have missed
You've been playing a contortionist
And I'm coming after you
I'm coming after you

Hey, for a second there You almost had me all figured out You've read the book a hundred times You don't know what it's about

I bet that you would love to know How this will all end up I'll let you know when I decide That you have had enough

There's still a chapter missing You'll just have to wait and find out

I bet you never thought
When we first kissed
You'd be in bed with a contortionist
And I'm coming after you
I'm coming after you, it's true

The screws are starting to turn
The knots are coming untied
I'm coming out of my shell
I'm coming for you tonight

Don't bother locking the door 'Cause I'm already inside

I'm closing in on you now You can run, you can't hide, you can't hide

I'm coming after you I'm coming after you I've got you in my cross hairs now Hey now

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