

## **Roisin Murphy**

### **"Checkin' Up On Me"**

Visit "[Checkin' Up On Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It's your uneasy mind  
That's been making you blind  
I won't lie to you

You've got trouble inside  
Baby, I've nothing to hide  
I've been good to you

All the way from New York City  
Calling me constantly  
He's asking if I'm sitting pretty  
Waiting patiently

Darling, I would not forsake it  
I'm telling you honestly, yeah yeah

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind  
It's time to set me free

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind

How can you judge  
If I don't miss you enough  
Any fool can see:  
If you can't trust yourself  
Can't trust nobody else  
Did you lie to me  
Yeah, did you lie to me

Even when we are together  
Still the jealousy  
You know, I just wanna dance forever  
And you wanna take that from me

Suppose you really think you're clever  
Stealing my liberty, yeah yeah

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind  
It's time to set me free

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind

I got ??? to think about  
Looking into you  
I need to know when you're going out  
And all the things you do  
You may not be guilty by default  
And have the nerve to question me  
When it's you who could get caught

What do you think I'm gonna find  
When I'm checkin' up on you  
Maybe you've got something to hide  
Though I think I always knew

What do you think I'm gonna find  
When I'm checkin' up on you?  
Maybe you've got something to hide  
Though I think I always knew

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind  
It's time to set me free

What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind

(it's so strange kind of loving)  
What do you think you're gonna find  
Checkin' up on me  
(is it fair love)  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind  
(is it fair love)  
It's time to set me free  
(i know you're feeling your suffering)

What do you think you're gonna find  
(is it fair love)  
Checkin' up on me  
Baby, you've got a trouble mind

I can't explain your suspicions

I think it's you  
Issues, you, issues  
Think it's you  
I think it's you

It's so strange kind of loving

Visit [Roisin Murphy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.