## Michael Jackson, Who Is It (IHS Mix)

I gave her money, I gave her time
I gave her everything inside one heart could find
I gave her passion, my very soul
I gave her promises and secrets so untold

And she promised me forever-and-a-day we'd live as one We made a vow we'd live a life anew And she promised me in secret that she'd love me for all time It's a promise so untrue Tell me, what will I do?

And it doesn't seem to matter, and it doesn't seem right 'Cause the wheel has brought no fortune Still I cry alone at night Don't you judge of my composure, 'cause I'm lying to myself And the reason why she left me Did she find in someone else? (who is it?)

It is a friend of mine (Who is it?)
Is it my brother? (Who is it?)
Somebody hurt my soul, now (Who is it?)
I can't take this stuff no more

I am the damned, I am the dead I am the agony inside the dying head This is injustice, woe unto me I pray this punishment would have mercy on me

And she promised me forever that we'd live our life as one We made our vow to live love so true It seems that she has left me for such reasons unexplained I need to find the truth But see what will I do

And it doesn't seem to matter, and it doesn't seem right 'Cause the wheel has brought no fortune Still I cry alone at night Don't you judge of my composure, 'cause I'm bothered everyday And she didn't even letter She just upped and ran away (Who is it?)

It is a friend of mine (Who is it?)
Is it my brother? (Who is it?)
Somebody hurt my soul, now (Who is it?)
I can't take it cause I'm lonely

(Who is it?)
It is a friend of mine (Who is it?)
To me, I'm bothered (Who is it?)
Somebody hurt my soul, now (Who is it?)
I can't take it cause I'm lonely

And it doesn't seem to matter, and it doesn't seem right 'Cause the wheel has brought no fortune Still I cry alone at night Don't you judge of my composure, 'cause I'm bothered everyday And she didn't even letter She just upped and ran away (Who is it?)

And it doesn't seem to matter, and it doesn't seem right 'Cause the wheel has brought no fortune Still I cry alone at night Don't you judge of my composure, 'cause I'm lying to myself And the reason why she left me

Did she find in someone else?

And it doesn't seem to matter (don't bother me), and it doesn't seem right 'Cause the wheel has brought no fortune Still I cry alone at night Don't you judge of my composure, 'cause...