

# Hit Me Down Sonny

## The Ting Tings

It's honest, I'm ticking those boxes  
I make off like Speedy Gonzales  
Finito, a liar  
Iya iya think I'm on fire  
Lawless, look at your faces  
Two sides don't make me hate this  
I'm on it, I call it, liar liar your words expire You can hit me down, Sonny  
But Sonny only got so much more and  
You can hit me down, Sonny  
But Sonny can't hurt me no more  
Hey yeah, hey now now, Sonny won't get me down  
He ain't got my soul, he ain't got my anything now now War paint, crawling on elbows  
I make you a little no-show  
On tip-toes, behind, spin around around around and I'll find ya'  
Forecast, this is a heatwave  
I'll make you a banging headache  
Controlling, so lonely  
Liar liar, jump in the fire And you can hit me down, Sonny  
But Sonny only got so much more and  
You can hit me down, Sonny  
But Sonny can't hurt me no more  
Hey yeah, hey now now, Sonny won't get me down  
He ain't got my soul, he ain't got my anything now now Honest, I'm packing them boxes  
Kicking you out like Speedy Gonzales  
Finito, you liar  
Iya iya your things are on fire  
Lawless, sick of your faces  
Two sides don't make hate this,  
I'm on it, I call it, might as well make the most of it,  
Did you ever think you'd see me,  
Like this?....  
Like this?....  
Like this? HEY Like this?

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