

Hit Him

Kim Wilde

Too much time talking at each other
Seems you've got a different point of view
Let's just relax, get down to basic facts
I'll tell you just exactly what to do You want the car, oh, yeah
Well, every penny in my pocket isn't yours, my friend
I'm gonna do what my mama says, oh, she said Hit, hit him in the heart
That's where it's gonna hurt
Hit, hit him in the heart
Don't let him treat you like dirt, ooh I don't want to sound like I'm complainin'
But what's it got to do with love at all?
It's a private deal, it's painful and so real
You make me feel like I just want to crawl What's yours is yours, oh, yeah
If you wanna get your bags, well, I'll leave them in the hall
I'm gonna do what my mama says, oh, oh, she said Hit, hit him in the heart
That's where it's gonna hurt
Hit, hit him in the heart
Don't let him treat you like dirt, ooh, aah This is what you gotta do
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah You've been spreading rumors all about me
But all these things you said are just not true
Sticks and stones can break my bones
But boy, they're gonna hurt you too I've got my pride, oh, yeah
So I'll just take your heart and beat it black and blue
I'm gonna do what my mama said, mama said, she said Hit, hit him in the heart
That's where it's gonna hurt
Hit, hit him in the heart
Don't let him treat you like dirt, no Hit, hit him in the heart
That's where it's gonna hurt
Hit, hit him in the heart
Don't let him treat you like dirt, oh Oh, no
[Incomprehensible]
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Don't let him treat you like dirt
[Incomprehensible]

Songwriters

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