

Up and Down

The Cars

Do you have to be so hard to get
Especially with those emerald eyes
You might have been a neon lover
But you didn't have to advertise
Come on, come on, well, come on Oh, come on, you might have been a crack shot shooter
Oh, come on, hung up on your figurine
Oh, come on, under the cold and darkly sky
Oh, come on, you're the only light I've seen, come on, well come on And it happens every time, I'm still
hanging on the line
Don't want to go up and down, don't want to go up and down
Don't want to go up and down, don't want to go up and down Oh, come on, you don't have to be so touch
Oh, come on, I'll tell you when I've had enough
Oh, come on, you don't have to reek with charm
Oh, come on, you won't have to twist my arm, come on, oh, come on And it happens every time, I'm still
hanging on the line
Don't want to go up and down, don't want to go up and down
Don't want to go up and down, don't want to go up and down Don't want to go up and down, don't want to go
up and down
Don't want to go up and down, don't want to go up and down

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