

Come On!

The D4

Running around, stop fussing you,
Everybody's talking, nobody's walking,
Hanging around and around,
So come on, come on
Come on, come on I don't know if I'm going out,
I don't care much for hanging about,
Beautiful girls walking down the street,
But I don't care cause none of them gonna meet me,
Come on, Come on
Come on, Come on Tonight at nine, I'm gonna sort it out,
Running through this jungle with a stick in my hand,
I'm gonna beat it about,
All I want to do, I gotta whip it out,
Well I'll be shaking out the shadows 'bout a quarter to four,
You'll see me snaking like a cheater till I'm back at your door,
Come on, Come on, Come on, Come on, Come on, Come on, Come on

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