## **Black Jacks**

## **Girls Aloud**

Oh there's something that I want to say to you

And jumping in your face just wouldn't do

'Cause summer in the sun don't pay

And sure if crazy's what you feel

Then tell a soul, here's something on your plate

Still getting cold, well ain't that just a crying shameIt's hard having fun

When you can't see the sun anymore

Wasting my time out at sea

When you're following me to the doorIt's hard having fun

When you can't see the sun anywhere

Wasting my time, out at sea

When you're following all the wayThere's blackjacks running down my back

And I say, "Stop", 'cause I love you, baby

I fight hard and blue, with you

When I'm down and I sayThere's blackjacks running down my back

And I say, "Stop", 'cause I love you, baby

I fight hard and blue, with you

'Cause you drive me crazyNew York nothing, come and get stuck in

Won't you come rocking, 'cause I gotta feel

When your beep-beeps get in

Crazy, don't sweat it

Honey, just forget it if you keep it realOh there's something that I want to say to you

And jumping in your face just wouldn't do

'Cause summer in the sun don't pay

And sure if crazy's what you feel

Then tell a soul, here's something on your plate

Still getting cold, well ain't that just a crying shameThere's blackjacks running down my back

And I say, "Stop", 'cause I love you, baby

I fight hard and blue, with you

When I'm down and I sayThere's blackjacks running down my back

And I say, "Stop", 'cause I love you, baby

I fight hard and blue, with you

'Cause you drive me crazyTeacher didn't you know

I'm getting into the boat

These boots are making me slow

Ain't you going too fast!

The future's selling the past

You keep on telling me so

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