

# 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 shame It'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 door It's hard having fun  
When you can't see the sun anywhere  
Wasting my time, out at sea  
When you're following all the way There'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 say There'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 crazy New 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 real 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 shame There'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 say There'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 crazy Teacher 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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