

# 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

Songwriters

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