Cut It Out

The Amity Affliction

Cut it out
You better cut it out
You gotta work it out
You been giving it up all you got
Gotta knock it off (yeah yeah yeah)
You been standing there so sad
Watching the clock all night long

And I can do it like oh-oh-oh
Yeah a little like oh-oh-oh oh, ah, oh-oh-oh
And I can love you like
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh oh-ah-ah-ah, oh-oh-oh
And they'll all come running,
They all come running they all come running, running back to you
They'll all come running (strut it like a son of a gun)
They'll all come running (show 'em how to get it done)
They all come running, running back to you

One foot out the window in some kind of limbo
Oh-ah, ba-ba-ba-da
But maybe the answer
Is to become a dancer oh-ah

And they'll all come running (strut it like a son of a gun)
They'll all come running (show 'em how to get it done)
They all come running, running back to you (see them. see them run)
And they'll all come running,
They all come running they all come running, running back to you

Oh-ah

See them, see them run
And they'll all come running,
They all come running they all come running, running back to you
They'll all come running (strut it like a son of a gun)
They'll all come running (show 'em how to get it done)
They all come running, running back to you

One foot out the window
In some kind of limbo

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