

Joy Division

Sugababes

(Ooh)

Yeah, yeah

(Ooh)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

(Ooh)

Yeah, yeah, yeah

By answering one simple question
Am I really gonna relieve your tension
Put it all in another dimension now
As I'm facing your sidewalk trauma
Why do you have to punish your neighbor
I must confess the prospects, they are foul
I don't know why, feel like
I'll give just one more good lesson
I ain't just a piece of meat
Sitting in a delicatessen
Boy, do I turn you 'round
When I turn you down?
Oh, isn't this profound
I know I turn you on
You'd never be the one
So why you hangin' on?
Can your wife and your kids really be
A part of your uncut spiel?
And do you actually think that you're getting by?
Can you make me a street map of the real?
You chasing a ball of string through
Enters at the head office in your mind
I don't know why, feel like
I'll give you just one more good lesson
I ain't just some piece of meat
Sitting in a delicatessen
Boy, do I turn you 'round
When I turn you down?
Oh, isn't this profound
I know I turn you on
You'd never be the one
So why you hangin' on?
Is it really a coincidence

Or is it just a wind-up?
Do you really think you shake my confidence
Are you scared you'll get blown up
Then you gotta face the prospects
When you try to eliminate the trend
That's been, never emulate, just stimulate your mind
(Ooh)
Yeah, yeah
(Ooh)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Ooh)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Boy, do I turn you 'round
When I turn you down?
Oh, isn't this profound
I know I turn you on
You'd never be the one
So why you hangin' on?
So why you hangin' on, baby?

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