

Going Out

Stealing Love Jones

Kicks

Well itâ€™s a Monday
But you got me feeling like itâ€™s Friday
Iâ€™m on my way to work
So going on the highway
And Oh, you know I want to get back home

Play out these five days
And weâ€™ll make it to the weekend
Where the fun stays
Well we on our way and giving into hate days
Tonight we gonna hit it on the town

So hush upâ€™..

(You get your)

You get your kicks
Lips on my fingertips
You got me running away
You get your kicks
And oh, I love your silly tricks
You got me running away

Now itâ€™s Friday
And tonight weâ€™ll be cruising on the highway
I got money in my pocket
Cos itâ€™s pay day
Tonight we gonna kick it on the town

And oh, you think you got it
Oh, you think youâ€™re really on it
Just one time will do
For you,
And oh, you think you got it
Oh you think youâ€™re really on it
Next time Iâ€™ll be through with you

So hush up

(You get your)

You get your kicks
Lips on my fingertips
You got me running away
You get your kicks
And oh I love your silly tricks
You got me running away

(You get your)

You get your kicks
Lips on my fingertips
You got me running away
You get your kicks
And oh I love your silly tricks
You got me running away

Awayâ€¸. Awayâ€¸. Awayâ€¸.

You get your
Oh oh oh
you get your kicksâ€¸.

(You get your)

You get your kicks
Lips on my fingertips
You got me running away
You get your kicks
And oh I love your silly tricks
You got me running away x 3

Lyrics submitted by Sam.

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