

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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