Daughter

The Ting Tings

I can't get today, tell your five friends I'm ready for you Keep our love distant, gettin' all back, I paid attention Learn your ABCs

You tell me some lies much better than you keep our love It's too hard

Hold yourself back the way I'm going[CHORUS]
You give me your hands and I will shake you to the floor
You give me a piece and I will hit them out' the park
You give me your keys and I will take them for a walk
You give me your ears and I will blow until they're blownGod help ya
Wait until you get home

God help ya

Wait until you get homeForgot I was a daughter, forgot I was a daughter Forgot I was a daughter, forgot I was a daughter

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