

Hurry Up Pronto

Madeline

You can knock me over with a feather

I'd have never, I'd have never

Never've believed in you

You can knock me over with a feather

How enviable it seems

And now, now, nobody envies me

But oh, no now, nobody envies me

I can't help it I am ??????

Long after I wake to the radio

I need you in my life I want you

Right this second so hurry up, pronto

Hurry up pronto, hurry up pronto

Hurry up pronto

I don't care if it's you, you bad thing

Nothing's funny when you're not laughing with me

Nothing happens until I tell you it

Nothing is funny until you're laughing with me

And nothing happens, nothing happens

I can't help but crying out for

Your cheesy pop song here on the radio

Need you in my life, I want you

Right this second, so hurry up pronto

Hurry up pronto, hurry up pronto

Hurry up pronto

Hurry up pronto, what's the hold up?

Hold up, waiting for a second, not a minute

Too little, too late to catch the beginning of it

Hurry up pronto, the ghost that grabs me

The cold, cold space where a body used to be

My heart aches but only a third beat

Nothing is perfect, my god we were close

I hope this is worth because

Goddamn, it hurts

Hurry up pronto, what's the hold up?

Hold up, wait for a second, not a minute
Too little, too late to catch the beginning of it
Hurry up pronto, the ghost that grabs me
The cold, cold space where a body used to be
My heart aches but only a third beat
Only on a third beat, only on a third beat oh yeah
Only on a third beat

Hurry up, pronto

Lyrics submitted by holly.

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