

Point That Thing Somewhere Else

The Clean

Baby when you say you want me
I'll faint and know it's not true
I know when you hold me
You won't see it through
Don't point me out of the crowd
Don't point that thing at me
Going uptown as fast as I can go
Going down and don't feel low
Going out, all around
Up and down to the speed freak sound
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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