Hit Me Down Sonny

The Ting Tings

It's honest, I'm ticking those boxes Make out like Speedy Gonzales

Finito, a lier

Iya iya think I'm on fire

Flawless, look at your faces

Two sides don't make me hate this

I'm on it, I call it, lier lier your words expire, You can hit me down Sonny

But Sonny only got so much more and

You can hit me down Sonny

But Sonny can't hurt me no more

Hey now, hey now now, Sonny won't get me down

He aint' got my soul he ain't got my anything now nowWall paint, crawling on elbows

I make you a little no-show

On tip-toes, behind, spin around around around and I'll find ya'

Forecast, this is a heatwave

I'll make you a banging headache

Controlling, so lonely

Lier lier jump in the fire, And you can hit me down Sonny

But Sonny only got so much more and

You can hit me down Sonny

But Sonny can't hurt me no more

Hey now, hey now now, Sonny won't get me down

He aint' got my soul he ain't got my anything now nowHonest, I'm packing those boxes

Kicking you out like Speedy Gonzales

Finito, you lier

Iya iya your things are on fire

Flawless, sick of your faces,

Two sides don't make hate this,

I'm on it, I call it, might aswell make the mo-ost of it,

Did you ever think you'd see me,

Like this?....

Like this?....

Like this? HEYLike this?

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