Come On Come On Come On

Cheap Trick

Oh, oh, oh, oh Come on, come on, little baby Down, down, down with me Come on, come on, little baby Down, down, down with me Don't just sit there with your head in your hands Waitin' for the skies to fall You're not in sync with the boys in the band Get up, get up, get on the ball Oh, oh No more soft sides, no more cares No more mouths to feed No more angry tales to share No more dirty d-d-deeds So, come on, come on, little baby Down, down, down with me Come on, come on, little baby Down, down, down with me No more time, no excuse Get up on your feet Temperature's high 98 degrees Let's get back to the street boys Oh, oh Don't just sit there with you head in your hands Waitin' for the sky to fall You're not in sync with the boys in the band Get up, get up, get on the ball Come on, come on, little baby Down, down, down with me Come on, come on, little baby Down, down, down with me Oh, oh Come on, come on, little baby Down down, down with me Come on, come on, little baby Down, down, down with me, down with me Down, down, down, down Come on, come on, little baby Down, down, down with me

Come on, come on, little baby
Down, down, down with me
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Down, down, down with me
Come on, come on, little baby
Down, down, down, down with me

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