So They Say

The Strypes

Jump into the middle Forget about beginnings She don't wanna waste any time How far can you go When you can never overstep the lineCut it to the quick Give her a little slap and tickle She'll squeeze you and she might just bite She was with your best friend So she'll probably take you just in spiteGet in Let her have her way It ain't a sin To take her by the hand for a play For a play So they sayGive a little dribble of divilment Boy she's lookin' for a fiddle and a shake on the floor Take her to the top don't stop Y'know she's begging for moreGet her on the mixers Fill her up with shots and stick her in the corner Take her in to your arms Leave nothin' behind You gotta show a little teenage charmGet in Let her have her way It ain't a sin To take her by the hand for a play For a play

So they sayInject a little venom into heaven And you'll find a load of angels filling up to get down That's what it's like every Saturday night in my town!

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