

# Hit Me Down Sonny

## The Ting Tings

It's honest, I'm ticking those boxes  
Make out like Speedy Gonzales  
Finito, a liar  
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, liar liar 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 now  
Wall 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 liar 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 now  
Honest, I'm packing those boxes  
Kicking you out like Speedy Gonzales  
Finito, you liar  
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?  
HEY

Like this?

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