

Hard-Fi "Tied Up Too Tight"

Visit "[Tied Up Too Tight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, where I come from
I just don't confirm
Get me out of here
Leave the boredom behind
Wanna see those bright lights
Get this thing in gear, yeah

So we'll ride in my car
Follow the star
Drive on into town
With the stereo loud
Take the Great West Road out
Might think I went there down, down

You get your boots on
You get your boots on

And all boys and girls sing
(Na na na na)
Straight out of West London
(Na na na na)
Just like a loaded gun
(Na na na na)
The cognoscenti don't like us
Don't like us

(Na na na na)
We'll hit the strip tonight
(Na na na na)
Your eyes are burning so bright
(Na na na na)
Can't you feel the blood rush, baby
Tied up too tight

And tell me can you feel it
Feel the city breathing
Feel its beating heart
No superstition
Just cold ambition
It's time to make a mark, oh

You get your boots on

You get your boots on

And all boys and girls sing
(Na na na na)
Straight out of West London
(Na na na na)
Just like a loaded gun
(Na na na na)
The cognoscenti don't like us
Don't like us

(Na na na na)
We'll hit the strip tonight
(Na na na na)
Your eyes are burning so bright
(Na na na na)
Can't you feel the blood rush, baby
Tied up too tight

Tied up too tight
Tied up too tight, tight

Say somethin'
You put your boots on
You gotta move on

And all boys and girls sing
(Na na na na)
Straight out of West London
(Na na na na)
Just like a loaded gun
(Na na na na)
The cognoscenti, they don't like us
They don't like us

(Na na na na)
We'll hit the strip tonight
(Na na na na)
Your eyes are burning so bright
(Na na na na)
Can't you feel the blood rush, baby
Tied up too tight

Tied up too tight
Tied up too tight
Tied up too tight
Tied up too tight

Visit [Hard-Fi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

