

Jamiroquai

"Hang It Over"

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Uh huh, yeah, yeah
Uh huh, yeah, yeah
Uh huh, yeah, yeah
Uh huh, yeah, yeah

Future might be fuzzy but it's bright
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Uh huh, yeah, yeah
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Uh huh, yeah, yeah

Here come the sole survivor
A face down mud covered in the rye
Swigging the gin with your pig faced grin
There's a stagger in your stride
Twenty to five and he's still alive

Cheddar head rubber with a glassy eye
He's looking ooh, so vacant
Ten green bottles clean
Black jack helps him hit the sack

Then the last drop hits the sink
Mister nasty, mister nice
Straight, no chaser
Don't ask him twice

Every night I get to hang it over with you
And I love it baby
Every night I get to drink away all my blues
And it feels so good

We're gonna hang it over
(Hang it over)
And it's just too good for you to say goodnight
And when you hang it over
(Hang it over)
Future might be fuzzy but it's bright

There'll be no sweet surrender
So try this one for size
Bling, bling thrills, it's a strange business
Popping up a downtown die

Music ignites a rotten F cigar
The band don't play until he hits the bar
That liquid tranquilizer
Has gone straight to his head

Drip, drip, drip and he's on the rocks
With the sidewalk for a back
Had big ideas on big eyed checks
But the profit ain't loaded till you hear the click

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Olha a trip dos crazy

