

The Adicts

"Mr. Hard"

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Put on your dancing boots, button up your white suit
Tip your hat and swing your cane, just like Mr. Hard
Get your swagger on, make your entrance long
Your singing in the rain, just like Mr. Hard

Shoot out a killer glance, your too cool to dance
Sipping cocktails from afar, just like Mr. Hard
I'm a clockwork toy, wind me up and get some joy
Sipping cocktails from afar, just like Mr. Hard

The crowd will part for you, do what you want them to
Lead the cavalcade, just like Mr. Hard
Life is a cabaret for me and my friend Sherrie
Are in the spot light now, just like Mr. Hard

Shoot out a killer glance, oh your too cool to dance
Sipping cocktails from afar, just like Mr. Hard
You can take that centre stage, and become all the
rage
Have you got that taste, just like Mr. Hard

Put on your dancing boots, put on your dancing boots
Put on your dancing boots, just like Mr. Hard

Chew out a killer glance, oh your too cool to dance
Sipping cocktails from afar, just like Mr. Hard
Life is a cabaret, so get your swagger on
Button up your white suit, tip your hat and swing your
cane

Put on your dancing boots, put on your white suit
Bring around your entourage, just like Mr. Hard
I will lead the cavalcade and the crowd will part for you
And you can take the stage, just like Mr. hard

Yeh' let me tell ya, OK, just like Mr. Hard
Put on your dancing boots, put on your white suit
Just like Mr. hard, tip your hat and swing your cane
Just like Mr. Hard

