

The English Beat

"Hit It"

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Senseless up and down we go
Six thousand million million times a pushing
It's a crisis point that comes then goes
But who care, who cares
I'm so quick that i can't tell the difference

Autoerotic
Well you could not be in better hands
Try to accept when it comes down to love
You please yourself

Autoerotic
People laugh
So hard to understand
Learn to expect that
That only you see
You don't need them either

No defense no self control
Ten thousand days and it's not brave
It still remains so empty
No desire to feel at home
It's no help
Stand back, just relax and hand it to yourself

You'll either take to heart what peple say
Or toss it all away

Aaaaaah!
Make yourself dance
Aaaaaah!
Make yourself dance
Aaaaaah!
Make yourself dance

Aaaaaah!
Round and round and round it goes
Six thousand million million times for nothing
It's a crisis point too hard to hold
But who care, who cares
Nobody's there so no one know the difference

Just jump and prance until you dance
And i will hold you in my charms
Cos i'm the man in the bowler hat
And i can be your acrobat
Now c'mon baby just like that
You've got it right
It's just like that
Now clap your hands
Flap your feet
You're gonna rock it and shock it right through the
street
Hey

Get down get down get down get down get down
Get down get down get down get down get down

Autoerotic
Well you could not be in better hands
Try to accept that when it comes down to love
You please yourself

Autoerotic
People laugh
So hard to understand
That only you see
You don't need them either

Dream are so much nicer than real things
When it comes down to love you please yourself
People laugh
So hard to understand
That only you see
You don't need them either

Autoerotic
Autoerotic
Autoerotic
Autoerotic
Hit it!

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