

# Sugababes "Joy Division"

Visit "[Joy Division](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Ooh)  
Yeah, yeah  
(Ooh)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Ooh)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

By answering one simple question  
Am I really gonna relieve your tension  
Put it all in another dimension now  
As I'm facing your sidewalk trauma  
Why do you have to punish your neighbor  
I must confess the prospects, they are foul

I don't know why, feel like  
I'll give just one more good lesson  
I ain't just a piece of meat  
Sitting in a delicatessen

Boy, do I turn you 'round  
When I turn you down?  
Oh, isn't this profound  
I know I turn you on  
You'd never be the one  
So why you hangin' on?

Can your wife and your kids really be  
A part of your uncut spiel?  
And do you actually think that you're getting by?  
Can you make me a street map of the real?  
You chasing a ball of string through  
Enters at the head office in your mind

I don't know why, feel like  
I'll give you just one more good lesson  
I ain't just some piece of meat  
Sitting in a delicatessen

Boy, do I turn you 'round  
When I turn you down?  
Oh, isn't this profound  
I know I turn you on

You'd never be the one  
So why you hangin' on?

Is it really a coincidence  
Or is it just a wind-up?  
Do you really think you shake my confidence  
Are you scared you'll get blown up

Then you gotta face the prospects  
When you try to eliminate the trend  
That's been, never emulate, just stimulate your mind

(Ooh)  
Yeah, yeah  
(Ooh)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Ooh)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Boy, do I turn you 'round  
When I turn you down?  
Oh, isn't this profound  
I know I turn you on  
You'd never be the one  
So why you hangin' on?  
So why you hangin' on, baby?

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.