

# **Hundred in the Hands "In to It"**

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Lyrics

DEBUT LP

YOUNG ARENÂ€™T YOUNG

Slinking in the street  
And we take off running  
Living in the light  
On the darker side  
Boys laugh hard  
As we round the corner  
Time we got home,  
It had all been done.

Talking with the girl  
But the girl goes sideways  
Giving her the line  
But heÂ€™s losing ground  
There she goes  
On her way shooting off  
All around the world

All around the World  
All around the World  
All around the World  
All around the World

Your style is correct so you make an impression  
Owning what you do to know what you are.  
Got to make your own way to be in it.  
We live, we move,  
All around the world

We live, we move,  
All around the world

Young in the light,  
In the light  
On the darker side.  
Young in the light,  
In the light

On the darker side

All around the World

Boy and girl go down  
To the place by the water  
Creeping into the afternoon  
Young aren't so young,  
They're getting restless,  
Loving to lose it  
All around the world

LOVESICK (ONCE AGAIN)

Lovesick once again  
I get slapstick when you walk in  
I get so nervous I stutter and flail  
Troubled sleep,  
I don't eat,  
I've gone pale.

Tarantulas under the skin  
Got King Kong battling within  
A blood moon looms in the sky above  
I'm the Wolfman,  
I'm frantic in Love.

It it it it it it rips into me  
I I I I I I I'm a mess  
Violins in my heart  
And I start  
To shake and I shake and I shake

Romance, flowers, Champaign  
We go dancing, we kiss in the rain,  
I'm sedated and trying to forget  
I'm agitated  
I'm covered in sweat

It it it it it it rips into me  
I I I I I I I'm a mess  
Violins in my heart  
And I start  
To shake and I shake and I shake  
Shake shake shake

It it it it it it rips into me  
I I I I I I I'm a mess  
Violins in my heart  
And I start  
To shake and I shake and I shake

Shake, shake  
To shake and I shake and I shake  
And I shake and I shake and I shake  
And I shake and I shake and I shake  
And Iâ€™

#### KILLING IT

Chances get lost  
Romances, always is,  
Hidden  
Resistances  
Was it  
Lonely?  
No,  
It wasnâ€™t  
Mostly  
We were  
Killing it  
Isnâ€™t it all soâ€™

We were  
Killing it  
Isnâ€™t it all soâ€™

Awesome

I swear  
I would  
For you

Heartbreaks and lies  
Eyes lock, paralyzed  
I donâ€™t know why  
I donâ€™t why  
We were  
Killing it  
Into it,  
Still I keep  
Thinking itâ€™sâ€™

Me.

I Keep  
Falling,  
You keep  
Calling

Tell me why  
Tell me why

You wore  
That look of yours  
That once took my  
breathe away

That all you have to say?

Then, it's not up to you.

Holding, discreetly  
Keeping controlled,  
Fascinated,  
Dispossessed  
When we  
Kissed I  
Flinched I  
Tried to  
Hide it  
Tell me why  
Tell me why  
Tell no lies  
Tell no lies  
Tell no lies

Tell me why  
Tell me why

## PIGEONS

Saturday comes,  
Sunday comes, we go!  
Saturday comes,  
Sunday comes, we go!  
We go!

Kicking on the edge of town  
Counting all the pigeons down  
Walking in the steps of men.  
I have the feeling they're not breathing.

She's shaking like a rattle  
Sneaking out, the hour's still  
Waiting for the room to fall in  
Watching the time unwind.

Saturday, Saturday  
Saturday comes,  
Sunday comes, we go!

Kicking on the edge of town  
Counting all the pigeons down

Walking in the steps of men.  
I have the feeling theyâ€™re not bleeding.

Laughing like a right-loon  
Slavering at the silvery moon  
Waiting for the room to fall in  
Waiting for him to come.

Saturday, Saturday  
Saturday comes,  
Sunday comes, we goâ€™!

She is still not still is not still.  
He is here and not here at all.

Cold grey morning,  
Waking in his room she goes  
Crawling out the window,  
Climbing up the crooked stairs.  
Above the ceiling leaning tracing pigeons  
Turning circles in the morning sky.  
â€œI donâ€™t know why, you donâ€™t just fly away,  
Fly away!  
Fly away!â€

Saturday comes,  
Sunday comes, we goâ€™!  
Saturday comes,  
Sunday comes, we goâ€™!  
Saturday comes,  
Sunday comes, we goâ€™!  
I donâ€™t know why, you donâ€™t just fly away,  
Away, away, away  
Saturday comes,  
Sunday comes, we goâ€™!  
I donâ€™t know why, you donâ€™t just fly away,  
Away, away, away  
We goâ€™!

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