One Dead Three Wounded ''Na Na Na''

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We've got a bit of love hate You take me to the edge then you hit the breaks I say it's over one day But then I'm crawling back, beggin' you to stay

We make up and we break up all the time

I'll say that I hate a song And then you'll go request it the whole night long Some people say it's so wrong But even when we fight girl you turn me on

We make up and we break up all the time

We're like na na na
Then we're like yea yea yea
Always like na na na
Then we're like yea yea yea
No we can't make up our minds
Cos when we think we got it right
We go na na na na na na...

You wanna party till late
But when I do the same all you do is complain
You know that it drives me insane
But when I get with you girl you make it ok

We make up and we break up all the time

We're like na na na
Then we're like yea yea yea
Always like na na na
Then we're like yea yea yea
No we can't make up our minds
Cos when we think we got it right
We go na na na na na na...

Na na na! Yea yea yea! Na na na! Yea yea yea!

We're like na na na

Then we're like yea yea yea Always like na na na Then we're like yea yea yea

We're like na na na Then we're like yea yea yea Always like na na na Then we're like yea yea yea

No we can't make up our minds Cos when we think we got it right We go na na na

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