

Right Ons

"Frontline"

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Oh, girl! You get me down on my knees
I gotta get out of here, please
The way you dance and flutter around
Crash my senses into the ground

I feel there's something wrong in this place
I don't give a damn, but I guess we will stay
That guy is yelling right in my face
I'd go somewhere else, so goodbye
You know, you know...

You've got me on the frontline
You've got me going out of my mind

The smoke is getting into my eyes
That's the least of your problems right now
The booze is flushing my mind

Let me get you something to snack on
She said she loves me, oh, she said she loves me
This is for real, not a one night thrill
But now she wants to get into a fight
There's no better plan in town
You know, you know...

You've got me on the frontline
You've got me going out of my mind

Oh, girl! You get me down on my knees
You're turning love into a disease
You know, you know...

You've got me on the frontline
You've got me going out of my mind

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