

The Design

"Hit"

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Why do we fight?
We want the same thing, right?
You don't mean to be mean when you're mean
I know what you mean
Anyway, you tell me what's the point in bickering
We should just figure out a way
Let's put this all behind us
We've got a lot to do
I know it all means something to me and you
Chorus:
Hit, hit (oh yeah)
Hit, hit (oh yeah)
Hit, hit (oh yeah)
On the drums
Hit, hit (oh yeah)
Hit, hit (oh yeah)
Hit, hit (oh yeah)
On the drums
Hit, hit (oh yeah)
Hit, hit (oh yeah)
Hit, hit (oh yeah)
And I'll
Quit, quit (oh yeah)
Quit, quit (oh yeah)
Quit, quit (oh yeah)
Throwing a fit
Do you know what you mean to me?
You made a dream a reality
And when we scream it just seems to me
We're losing everything
Going in the same direction
Wasting time on imperfection
Because without you there'd be no me
(Double chorus)

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