

Samantha

Disco Ensemble

Samantha, look at your wristwatch
There's something weird in the way the pointers turn
Samantha, where's your car parked?
There's something weird in the way you make me feel

It's the perfect time to get tough, my baby
Cause everyone wants to push you around
And there's no need to be shy, my baby
Cause everyone wants to push you around

There's a picture on your T-shirt
Of the Eiffel tower in twilight
And if we stare real long at the dial plate
We can reverse the way the pointers turn

It's the perfect time to get tough, my baby
Cause everyone wants to push you around
And there's no need to be shy, my baby
Cause everyone wants to push you around

Samantha, look at the streetlights
There's something wrong with the way the city breathes
Samantha, look at my face now
There's something weird in the way the city feels

Samantha, everyone's trying to push you around
Samantha, everyone's trying to push you around
Samantha, everyone's trying to push you around
Samantha, everyone's trying to push you around