

## Tied up too Tight

Hard-Fi

Oh where I come from  
I just don't conform  
Get me out of here!  
Leave the boredom behind  
Wanna see those bright lights  
Get this thing in gear  
Yeah...

So we'll ride in my car  
Follow the star  
Drive on into town  
With the stereo loud  
take the Great West Road out  
Nothing can bring me down

You put your boots on...  
You put your boots on...

And all boys and girls sing  
(Na na na na na na)  
Straight out of West London  
(Na na na na na na)  
Just like a loaded gun  
(Na na na na na na)  
The cognoscenti don't like us  
Don't like us!  
(Na na na na na na)  
We'll hit the strip tonight  
(Na na na na na na)  
Your eyes are burning so bright  
(Na na na na na na)  
Can't you feel the blood rush, baby  
Tied up too tight!

Wa-ah-ah-ah-ahah

Tell me can you feel it  
Feel the city breathing  
Feel its beating heart  
No superstition  
Just cold ambition  
It's time to make a mark  
Oh...

You get your boots on...  
You get your boots on...

And all boys and girls sing  
(Na na na na na na)  
Straight out of West London  
(Na na na na na na)  
Just like a loaded gun  
(Na na na na na na)  
The cognoscenti don't like us  
Don't like us!  
(Na na na na na na)  
We'll hit the strip tonight  
(Na na na na na na)

Your eyes are burning so bright  
(Na na na na na na)  
Can't you feel the blood rush, baby  
Tied up too tight!

Tied up too tight...  
Tied up too tight...

And all boys and girls sing  
(Na na na na na na)  
Straight out of West London  
(Na na na na na na)  
Just like a loaded gun  
(Na na na na na na)  
The cognoscenti don't like us  
Don't like us!  
(Na na na na na na)  
We'll hit the strip tonight  
(Na na na na na na)  
Your eyes are burning so bright  
(Na na na na na na)  
Can't you feel the blood rush, baby  
Tied up too tight!

Tied up too tight...  
Tied up too tight...