

# Harder You Get

Scissor Sisters

You're digging deeper  
Love is a creeper  
I know the reaper  
on a first name basis  
It ain't Steven  
It isn't Adam  
I got some apples if you want 'em  
you can grab 'em

And what I really want to do tonight  
is toughen you up

Harder you get  
Caught in my sweat  
Never to wet  
to want it all  
Beatin' my drum  
Faster you're done  
can't have one  
You want them all

Hell is my heaven  
A loaded weapon  
Don't point that thing at me  
Unless you plan to shoot  
My room is darker  
Than any colour  
I'm not your baby and I'll never be  
you mother

And what I really want to do tonight  
is toughen you up

Harder you get  
Caught in my sweat  
Never to wet  
to want it all  
Beatin' my drum  
Faster you're done  
can't have one  
You want them all

You're sensitive to light  
We're conjuring the night  
You stand up with pride  
Attempting to walk  
You won't escape alive  
Of what's become your life  
Stop crying like a child  
You got what you want

And what I really want to do tonight  
is toughen you up

Harder you get  
Caught in my sweat  
Never to wet

to want it all  
Beatin' my drum  
Faster you're done  
can't have one  
You want them all