## **Come On**

## **Tegan and Sara**

You've got your lights turned so they can see you The very best of what you've got to offer Tell them what your hands were made for Tell them who your mouth was made for

You've got your profits and your mathematicians The vocal fuel of a generation Tell me what my hands were made for Tell me who my mouth was made for

And please don't be mad at me You'll get what you ask for So come on come on come on Come on come on come on

So very close to what you had expected It makes it hard to keep my head up level Tell me I'm what your hands were made for Tell me I'm who your mouth was made for

And if you come down on me Well you'll get what you ask for So come on come on come on Come on come on come on

And I, I want to get myself back High I want to get myself back Tonight, tonight, tonight Tonight, tonight, tonight

And all of the things That you promised us that you'd be

Now your hands are tired But I was nice Yeah I was nice

But I, I'd give my life For one night, one night, one night Well I, well I

I will not give up I will not give up I will not give up

What do you know What do you know What do you know What do you know

Come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on