Up and Down

The Cars

Do you have to be so hard to get especially with those emerald eyes you might have been a neon lover but you didn't have to advertise

Well come on, well come on you might have been a crackshot shooter hung up on your figurine under the cold and darkly sky you're the only light I've seen

Well come on, well come on and it happens everytime I'm still hanging on the line don't want to go up and down

You don't have to be so touch
I'll tell you when I've had enough
you don't have to reek with charm
you won't have to twist my arm
well come on, well come on

Well come on, well come on and it happens everytime I'm still hanging on the line don't want to go up and down