

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