

## 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