Running around, stop fussing you, Everybody's talking, nobody's walking, Hanging around and around, So come on, come on Come on, come on

I don't know if I'm going out,
I don't care much for hanging about,
Beautiful girls walking down the street,
But I don't care cause none of them gonna meet me,
Come on, Come on
Come on, Come on

Tonight at nine, I'm gonna sort it out,
Running through this jungle with a stick in my hand,
I'm gonna beat it about,
All i want to do, I gotta whip it out,
Well i'll be shaking out the shadows 'bout a quarter to four,
You'll see me snaking like a cheater till I'm back at your door,
Come on, Come on, Come on, Come on, Come on, Come on