

Ti Na Na

Wang Chung

You're sending messages to me girl
I feel them flashed across the land
It's such that I can disbelieve girl
And what you feel is in my hand

Ti na na, ti na na ne girl
Ti na na, ti na na ne
Ti na na, ti na na ne girl
Ti na na, ti na na ne

It's cold outside, I can't breathe girl
Without a pain inside my heart
And if I should ever leave girl
And even then without a start

So I'm sitting by the fireside
Or on the beach or some hotel
And I feel like sitting down and crying
I sing the words I know so well