

Bananarama, Push!

Pushing pushing pushing
On the streets at night
He doesn't care what's wrong
He doesn't know what's right
Working so fast and now he's moving along
You'll never know 'til he's gone

Take a look at his face
Tell me what does it say
(What does it say)
If you step out of place
Then you'll just have to pay
(You'll have to pay)

'Cos this is the game and the price is high
You'll get the blame but you won't know why
You won't know why

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You'll turn around and he's gone

They say the crime doesn't pay
Well that's how it goes
(That's how it goes)
It's harder every day
That's all he knows
(That's all he knows)

He'll take a chance to get what he needs
No second plans with his dirty deeds
His dirty deeds

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