

# 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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