

Black Kids, Hit The Heartbrakes

Knock, knock
"Who's there?"
Call the ghost in your underwear
"Call the ghost in your underwear who?"
Call the ghost in your underwear "boo"
It's fine, all right, you can stay the night,
But please be gone by next morning's light.
Oh, please don't pout, don't cause a scene
Oh, babygirl, don't be mad at me!

"Oh, boo, what can I do?
It's not me, yeah, it's you
You've been hittin' the heartbrakes hard
It ain't no use, cos we're still gonna crash,
Cos you're still keeping after me
It's flattering, but really!"

"Ab-ra cadab-ra!"
Every summer you disappear
"Cos it's so sticky in the Dirty South"
It's hot as balls
"Hey now, watch your mouth!"

I must repeat: I think you're sweet
But ain't no way that I'm gonna meet
Your mother, your father,
Your dog or your brother,
Your nephew and niece, girl,
I just can't be bothered.

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Hit the heartbrakes.
Hit the heartbrakes.
Hit the heartbrakes.
Hit the heartbrakes, baby,
You're driving me crazy.

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Oh, boo, what can I do?
It's not me, it's you, yeah, it's you, yeah
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