

# Damned, Hit Or Miss

Met on the dance floor of the Palais De-Dance  
Feeling kinda lonely thought I'd take a chance  
I never thought it would turn out like this  
Another case of hit or miss  
I gave you everything that money could buy  
Things for your wardrobe, things to get you high  
I never wanted you to bring it back  
I didn't see you stab me in the back

Another hit or miss  
Another hit or miss  
Another chance of hit or miss  
Another hit or miss  
Another hit or miss  
And I was looking for a kiss

When you were fallen I put up with a lot  
I took your cheating I put up with a lot  
The sun was setting for what we had got  
You took my money took the whole damn lot

Another hit or miss  
Another hit or miss  
Another chance of hit or miss  
Another hit or miss  
Another hit or miss  
And I was looking for a kiss

Why does it always end like this?  
Why does it always end like this?

Another hit or miss  
Another hit or miss  
Another chance of hit or miss  
Another hit or miss  
Another hit or miss  
And I was looking for a kiss

Don't feel so beaten don't feel so down  
About the rumours that you put around  
I think I'll call this girl who lives nearby  
Take her down have another try

Another hit or miss  
Another hit or miss  
Another chance of hit or miss  
Another hit or miss  
Another hit or miss  
And I was looking for a kiss