

Jacky Cheung, And Then She Hit Me

And Then She Hit Me
to get my dance on to
Take a ride into down town on main street
where a friend of mine was playing
live down at RBC's
girl friend is taking so long
Hogging the bathroom and the phone
Then she had the nerve to say the words
that I should click and go
And don't change mood with attitude
and I said...you should talk

Right then I knew I blew it
Right then I stepped into it
I knew that I would need a drink
to get through it
She just turned around and smiled....
And then she hit me
And then she hit me

We walked in at half past ten and the place was packed
Saw some friends I tried to smile but my face was jacked
Cut the casualties and made a bee line for a bar
Surprised I made it cause the leash it only goes so far

Long Islands in my system
I feel like Sony Listen
By the second round I was going to town
and she was in her coat
I said I will find a ride tonight
but baby you can go

Right then I knew she blew it
I found her drama amusing
She took another drink and must've said screw it
And she just turned around and smiled....
And then she hit me
And then she hit me

I know I drive her crazy
I bring out her best and worst
It's not her fault she loves me but
It's all my fault when she gets hurt

Right I knew she lost it
She drew the line and I crossed it
I was drinking like it's water from fauset
And I just turned around and smiled....
And then she hit me
And then she hit me
And then she hit me