

Dead Or Alive, Sit On It

Oh, you've got a brand new way of life I do not like so,
I'm p-p-p-p-p-packing my things and I'm running around so
Sit on it, sit on it, sit on it.

You you got the kind of looks that I just cannot take

Oh, the kind of steps that you were set

Well, I really really long to break but

You must have something, you must have something

Sit on it, sit on it, sit on it

You got me switching and bitching- everywhere!

First I get the feeling, and then I just can't feel it where it is

I see you but I can't touch you, move on up 'coz I can't feel you

Sit on it sit on it sit on it