

Hard-Fi, You and me

I have my problems
I have my say
I cant see anyway out
I think Im stuck here
Then I see you
I wanna touch you
I cant explain it away
I really want you want you
Say that, Do you think that will make it?
Have you in my life
I hate it
6 oclock and well race it
Sick of hangin around
Oh oh yeah
Girl you and me
Girl you and me
Weve got to go
Go out to be
Get on the plane
Were not the same
Weve got to go
Weve got to goohwhoa
And every morning
I go to work
Paying the minimum wage
To be like thugs
Then I see you
I wanna kiss you
I cant explain it away
I really love you love you
Say that, Do you think that will make it?
Have you in my life
I hate it
6 oclock and well race it
Sick of hangin around
Oh oh yeah
Girl you and me
Girl you and me
Weve got to go
Weve got to be
Get on the plane
Were not the same
Weve got to go
Weve got to goohyeah
I have my problems
I have my say
I cant see anyway out
I think Im stuck here
Then I see you
I wanna kiss you
I cant explain it away
I think I love you
(Pause and Drum Sticks hit twice)
Girl you and me
Girl you and me
Weve got to go
Weve got to be
Get on the plane
Were not the same
Weve got to go
Weve got to go
Girl you and me
Girl you and me
Weve got to go

Weve got to be
Get on the plane
Were not the same
Weve got to go
Were not the same