

# Kim Wilde, Hit Him

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Too much time talking at each other

Seems you've got a different point of view

Lets just relax

Get down to basic facts

I'll tell you just exactly what to do

You want the car, oh yeah

Well every penny in my pocket isn't yours, my friend

I'm gonna do what my mama says, she said

Hit him, hit him in the heart

That's where it's gonna hurt

Hit him, hit him in the heart

Don't let him treat you like dirt

I don't wanna sound like in complaining

But what's it got to do with love at all

It's a private deal

Painful and so real

You make me feel like I just want to crawl

What's yours is yours, oh yeah

If you want to get your bags

Well I'll leave them in the wall

I'm gonna do what my mama says, she said

You've been spreading rumours all about me

But all these things you said are just not true

Sticks and stones

Can break my bones

But boy they're gonna hurt you too

I've got my pride, oh yeah

So I'll just take your heart and beat it black and blue

I'm gonna do what my mama said, she said . . .