## Mustard Plug, Hit Me! Hit Me!

Running fast down a dead end alleyway Spent my money, pissin' all my time away Take a break, just to meet you at the pub for a pint Toss it back, faster than I really should Forgot to savor, all the flavor that I could Kicked my chair, spilled your drink, left the room But as I walked away I heard these words ring out

Hit me, hit me, hit me with sensation I'll hit it back with excitation Hear my, hear my, hear my revelation Hit the floor, feel the liberation

Knew a girl, a shadow of her former self Just a phantom, living in her private hell Had to show her all she threw away from her life Life's a journey, not another losing fight And it's over before you're gonna get it right So you gotta drink up all the joy that you can Now sit back, listen to these words:

Hit me, hit me, hit me with sensation I'll hit it back with excitation Hear my, hear my revelation Hit the floor, feel the liberation