

New Order, Vicious Streak

What am I gonna do
I feel like I'm on fire
If you only knew
That you're the object of desire

I keep hanging on, keep hanging on
And I swear by God that you're the only one
I keep hanging on, keep hanging on
And I swear by God that it won't be long

My aim is true
My vision is clear
My thoughts are crude
Whenever you're near

I keep hanging on, keep hanging on
And I swear by God that you're the only one
I keep hanging on, keep hanging on
And I swear by God that it won't be long

I keep hanging on

You've got a vicious streak
For someone so young
You're like solar flair
In the rising sun

I keep hanging on
I keep hanging on
I keep hanging on
I keep hanging on