

Stiff Little Fingers, Hits And Misses

Look at every man you meet
It can be him on every street
The woman's waiting for the next attack
Bold black headlines made in dark
Show how the man can make his mark
The woman learned it from her dad
How he can be like Jack the lad

Hits and misses
I do you will
Love and kisses
Yours in hell

Look at him in every face
The woman sees and takes her place
He rips at her heart till death them part
Everywhere she sees his power
Sees how Michael Caine takes a shower
Sees herself in houseproud ads
Gatefold Miss World Page Three Miss X

Hits and misses
I do you will
Love and kisses
Yours in hell

I'm not talking about a psycho-killer
Sonny, it's not one of those
It could be you
It could be me
It's someone we all know

See him walk down any street
The woman fears and hears his feet
If his team lost then she gets beat
Neighbours shrug, go back to chatter
Just a man who's on the batter
Then he gets his legal way
On just another Saturday

Hits and misses
I do you will
Love and kisses
Yours in hell