

# Art Brut, Direct Hit

He went out in a rush  
And can't tell if it shows  
She's looking over a lot  
And he's still in his work clothes

He can't talk to members of the opposite sex  
He starts to talk, they start to look perplexed  
So with his eyes on the prize, and just a glance at her breasts  
He walks over, and he says

It's uncomfortable all night to sit  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit  
Move around like your shoes don't fit  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit  
Why is that cigarette unlit  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit  
What's wrong? Scared to commit?  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit

Her friends are leaving,  
She decides she's not going  
She's been looking over a lot  
And hopes it's been showing

She can't talk to members of the opposite sex  
She starts to talk, they start to look perplexed  
So with her eyes on the prize, and just a glance at her breasts  
She goes over, and she says:

It's uncomfortable all night to sit  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit  
Move around like your shoes don't fit  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit  
What's wrong? Scared to commit?  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit  
I don't care that your friends have split  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit

Here comes the really good bit  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit  
Move around like your shoes don't fit  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit  
It's uncomfortable all night to sit  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit  
Why is that cigarette unlit  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit

I don't care that your friends have split  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit  
Move around like your shoes don't fit  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit  
What's wrong? Scared to commit?  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit  
It's uncomfortable all night to sit  
Get on the dancefloor, it's a direct hit

Hit, hit, direct hit  
Hit, hit, direct hit  
Hit, hit, direct hit  
Hit, hit, direct hit