

# 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, hear my revelation  
Hit the floor, feel the liberation