

Knuckle Sandwich Nancy

Slade

A bunch of fives hit me in the jaw - Lovers luck pushed me on the floor, oh no
Pulitzer prize in GBH and now I'm not just a pretty face, oh no

(C'mon) Nancy pick me up - (C'mon) Nancy bring me round
(C'mon) A knuckle sandwich knocked me down, down, down
(C'mon) Nancy pick me up - (C'mon) From a left and right
(C'mon) A knuckle sandwich put me out like a light
You don't hit a man with his glasses on
This is what you call having fun, oh no
I ended up with a broken nose
They're never so big when they're on their own, oh no

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(C'mon) A knuckle sandwich knocked me down, down, down
(C'mon) Nancy pick me up (C'mon) From a left and right
(C'mon) A knuckle sandwich put me out like a light - Let 'em fight

Knocked me down, down, down, down, down Knocked me out

Knock us out Knock us out
Knock us out Knock us out
Knock us out Knock us out yow!
Ooh you're knocking me out
Well you're knocking me out Yeah
Heard a fist and I get down to a knee
She said "Hey there mate, are you looking at me?" oh no
Who are you looking at then she said
All I knew was a kick in the head in bed Whoah

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down, down, down, down, down
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