

# Don't Stand Me Down

The Bluetones

Switching, turning, itching, burning.  
Finding my space, finding my place.  
I might be a drifter, or I might be a slave.  
But I'm still a believer, who just wanted to say:  
You know that song you're playing, it put its hook in  
me.  
Play it again, play it again, yeah, yeah.

Don't stand me down for no reason.  
Don't make me feel that I wanna forget you.  
Don't play me on like you're teasing.  
Don't make me wish that I never had met you.  
I'm on the attack and I'll never come back, ever again.  
So full of poison.  
So full of shame.  
Don't stand me down.

I know all about magic baby, you see I taught myself.  
And I've got tonnes of the stuff on my bedroom shelf.  
You know that things they're saying made me what I am.  
So say it again, say it again, yeah, yeah.

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Don't make me feel that I wanna forget you.  
Don't play me on like you're teasing.  
Don't make me wish that I never had met you.  
I'm on the attack and I'll never come back, ever again.  
I'm on the attack and I'll never come back, ever again.  
I'm on the attack.