

## Vicious Streak

New Order

What am I gonna do  
I feel like I'm on fire  
If you only knew  
That you're the object of desire

I keep hanging on, keep hanging on  
And I swear by God that you're the only one  
I keep hanging on, keep hanging on  
And I swear by God that it won't be long

My aim is true  
My vision is clear  
My thoughts are crude  
Whenever you're near

I keep hanging on, keep hanging on  
And I swear by God that you're the only one  
I keep hanging on, keep hanging on  
And I swear by God that it won't be long

I keep hanging on

You've got a vicious streak  
For someone so young  
You're like solar flair  
In the rising sun

I keep hanging on  
I keep hanging on  
I keep hanging on  
I keep hanging on