

# Knock 'Em Out

Lily Allen

Alright so this is a song about anyone, it could be anyone  
You're just doing your own thing and someone comes out of the blue  
They're like "Alright What are ya saying?  
Yeah can I take your digits?"  
And you're like, "No not in a million years, you're nasty  
Please leave me alone"  
Cut to the pub on a lad's night out  
Man at the bar cause it was his shoutClocks this bird and she looked OK  
She caught him looking and walked his way  
"Alright darlin', you gonna buy us a drink then?"  
"Er no, but I was thinking about buying one for your friend..."  
She's got no taste, hand on his waist  
Tries to pull away but her lips on his face  
"If you insist I'll have a white wine spritzer"  
"Sorry love, but you ain't a pretty picture"  
You can't knock 'em out, you can't walk away  
Try desperately to think of the politest way to sayJust get out my face, just leave me alone  
And no you can't have my number  
"Why?"  
Cause I lost my phone  
"Oh yeah, actually yeah um, I'm pregnant  
Um, yeah I'm having a baby in like 6 months so no, yeah, yeah..."I recognize this guy's way of  
thinking  
As he walks over her face starts sinkingShe's like  
"Oh here we go..."  
It's a routine check that she already knows  
She's thinking, "They're all the same"  
"Yeah you alright baby? You look alright still, yeah what's your name?"  
She looks in her bag, takes out a fag  
Tries to get away from the guy on a blag, can't find a light  
"Here, use mine"  
"You see the thing is I just don't have the time"  
You can't knock 'em out, you can't walk away  
Try desperately to think of the politest way to sayJust get out my face, just leave me alone  
And no you can't have my number  
Cause I lost my phone  
Go away now, let me go  
Are you stupid? Or just a little slow?Go away now, I've made myself clear  
Nah, it's not gonna happen  
Not in a million years  
You can't knock 'em out, you can't walk away  
Try desperately to think of the politest way to sayJust get out my face, just leave me alone

And no you can't have my number  
Cause I lost my phone  
You can't knock 'em out, you can't walk away  
Try desperately to think of the politest way to say  
Just get out my face, just leave me alone  
And no you can't have my number  
Cause I lost my phone  
"Actually I'm getting married next week"  
"No, seriously"  
"Nah, I've gotta go; my house is on fire"  
"I've got, I've got herpes, err no, syphilis! AIDS! AIDS, I've got AIDS."

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>