

Blondie

"Blondie Medley: Rapture/maria/no Exit"

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Toe to toe
Dancing very slow
Barely breathing
Almost comatose

Wall to wall
People hypnotized
And they're stepping
Lightly
Hang each night in
Rapture

Back to back
Sacrailiac
Spinless movement
And a wild attack

Face to face
Sadly solitude
And it's finger
Popping
Twenty-four hour shopping
In Rapture

Fat fine Freddie
Told me everybody's high
DJ's spinnin'
Are savin' my mind
Flash is fast, flash is cool
Francois sez fas
Flashe' no do
And ya don't stop
Sure shot
Go out to the parking lot
And ya get in your car
And ya drive real far
And ya drive all night
And then ya see a light
And it comes right down
And lands on the ground
And out comes a man from Mars
And ya try to run

But he's got a gun
And he shoots ya dead
And he eats your head
And then you're in the man from Mars
You go out at night, eatin' cars
You eat Cadillacs, Lincolns too
Mercurys and Subarus
And ya don't stop
You keep on eatin' cars
Then, when there's no more cars
You go out at night and eat up bars
Where the people meet
Face to face
Dance cheek to cheek
One to one
Man to man
Dance toe to toe
Don't move too slow
'Cause the man from Mars
Is through with cars
He's eatin' bars
Yeah, wall to wall
Door to door
Hall to hall
He's gonna eat 'em all
Rapture

Be pure
Take a tour
Through the sewer
Don't strain your brain
Paint a train
You'll be singin' in the rain
I said don't stop
Do punk rock

Well now you see
What ya wanna be
Just have your party on TV
'Cause the man from Mars
Won't eat up bars
Where the TV's on
And now he's gone back up to space
Where he won't have a hassle with the human race
And ya hip-hop
And ya don't stop
Just blast off
Sure shot
'Cause the man from Mars
Stopped eatin' cars
And eatin' bars

And now he only eats guitars
Get up!

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