

Blondie

"By Your Presence Dear"

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I don't know yet

Was it just by chance? Could this be Kismet?

Something in my consciousness told me you'd appear

Now I'm always touched by your presence dear

When we play at cards you use an extra sense (it's really not cheating)

You can read my hand, I've got no defence

When you sent your messages whispered loud and clear

I am always touched by your presence dear

Floating past the evidence of possibilities

We could navigate together, psychic frequencies

Coming into contact with outer entities

We could entertain each one with our theosophies

Stay awake at night and count your R.E.M.'s when you're talking with your super friends

Levitating lovers in the secret stratosphere

I am still in touch with your presence dear

I am still in touch with your presence dear

I am still in touch with your presence dear, dear, dear,
dear, dear

Blondie (I'm Always Touched) By Your Presence Dear

