

Blondie

"Detroit 422"

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You know he can't be tested
He can't be read or found
Urban gray takes breath away
He wants to push his pedal to the ground
And the night's what's right
Puts him at the wheel
Well I eat danger
Any stranger is all right
Feel hot to go like Jimmy O
Dodging flying objects at the show
And the lights make me fight
In Detroit 442
Maybe baby I can ride with you
This town's a concrete factory and dad and mom look
just like me
I'm on the plant assembly line
Too late now
Too far behind!
You said you wanna hang around
No one really cares where you go
Take your time
Things never change
In Detroit 442 maybe baby I could ride with you
One more to market one more pig in
And they all come to find me yeah

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