

Blondie

"Detroit 442"

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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 alright

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 could ride with you

This town, a concrete factory
And Dad and Mum 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
Detroit 442
Maybe baby, I could ride with you

Detroit 442
Maybe baby, I could ride with you
Detroit 442
Maybe baby, I could ride with you

One more to market, one more piggie
And they all, they all look just like me, yeah

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