

## Blondie "Kidnapper"

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Uh huh, you've got an unnerving face  
Twitching eyes like Norman Bates  
You got a cigarette eye on a mirror  
Farm boy brown gas station sweeper

You took that girl, you put the saddle on her  
Just thirteen  
She's her daddy's apple  
And she don't know you're the kidnapper, uh huh

Uh hey, your daddy's Whiskey Sam  
He's got bloodshot eyes like Ray Milland  
Playing solitaire, your mother fidgets  
You wanna be rich but you won't dig ditches

She bitches like a brat, she got the money  
People breaking their necks  
And she thinks it's funny  
Where's your old man now? Nobody's home, uh huh

Kidnapper  
Kidnapper  
Kidnapper  
Kidnapper

Well, she don't, you're the kidnapper, uh huh

Uh hey, they call you Skinny Jim  
And nobody knows the boat you're in  
They dipped your tail when you were back in school  
Well, you're a real strange case, but your nobody's fool

So you took that girl and you put the saddle on her  
Just thirteen  
She's fresh out of diapers  
And she don't know you're the kidnapper, uh huh

And she don't know you're the kidnapper, uh huh  
Where's your old man now? Nobody's home uh-huh  
Well, she don't know you're the kidnapper, uh huh

