Blondie "Slow Motion"

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What's all that commotion going on? The boy in the back on his second attack Wants his baby back (Wants his baby back)

What's all that commotion that you hear?
The girl in the back who was doing the quake
Got a belly-ache
(She can't concentrate)

Pick up the beat You can move like you're made out of vapor "Catch me if you can" is what she said with her hands Come on and take me back (Can you take her back?)

When she gives you the beat and you get the shine The world slows down and she stops on a dime Got a number when you close your eyes Like a real magician

Still she knows she'll never lose a thing
She can put you up on a shelf until she wants to pull the string
Still you know she'll never slip away
Keep time in your head, counting in your head

Slow motion, I can play with time I can keep today but tomorrow's fine Stop and look at the pictures Rolling in your head

Slow motion, you can play with time You can leave her today but tomorrow's fine Stop and live in your dreams at night Rolling in your bed

Still you know she'll never slip away Keep time in your head, counting in your head

Slow motion, you can stop on a dime Slow motion, you ought to try it sometime Take me back on another track
Take me back, take me back

Slow motion, you can pick up the beat Slow motion, you can stop on the street Take me back on another track Take me back, take me back

Slow motion, you can stop on a dime Slow motion, you ought to try it sometime Take me back on another track Take me back, take me back

Slow motion, you can pick up the beat Slow motion, you can stop on the street

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