Blondie "The Tingler"

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Fate points the finger
It's a double-barreled ringer
You're the one, you're the one
That's been touched by the singer

And then in the night, cold as ice
Hi-five, you're a co-ed mingler
He leaves no marks in spite of the sparks
And so touch has become the winner

Touch is the Tingler Making me itch Making me twitch

Touch is the Tingler Controlling my mind Climbing my spine

Fate points the finger
What you gonna bring me?
A pretty note from your sweet throat
That's been touched by the Tingler

But in the night, cold as ice Hi-five, co-ed mingler He leaves no marks in spite of sparks And so touch has become the Tingler

Touch is the Tingler Making me itch Making me twitch

Touch is the Tingler Controlling my mind Climbing my spine

Fate points the finger It's a double-barreled ringer You're the one, you're the one That's been touched by the singer

And then in the night, cold as ice

Hi-five, you're a co-ed mingler He leaves no marks in spite of the sparks And so touch has become the Tingler

Touch is the Tingler Touch is the Tingler

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