

Debbie Harry "Buckle Up"

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Country cousins stepping out on city sides want to
warm you and wish you a lovely time
Dirty dozens gonna push their pistols, gonna pull their
pride
Oh so friendly flirties change their partners choose up
sides

Buckle up your seat belt baby
It's gonna be a bumpy ride
Buckle up your sweet self sugar
You drive me crazy ya fly me high

Re re repercussions, echo and the reverbs sigh
Careless caution, it's not the case but what's inside
What can pass for safety measures?
You can tell 'em not to wreck your treasures
No this time, not ever, not next time
Make secure some sons and lovers
It's all made clear with see-thru covers
We're too close, too close for comfort now

Buckle up that seat belt baby, it's gonna be a bumpity
bump
Buckle up your sweet self sugar, you drive me crazy
and I jumpity jump

Yeah you got to do it
Yeah there's nothing to it
It's the law
Pull over, coming up on some bad road

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