

Rapture (K-Klassic Mix)

Blondie

Toe to toe
Dancing very close
Barely breathing
Almost comatose
Wall to wall,
People hypnotized
And they're stepping lightly
Hang each night in rapture Back to back
Sacroiliac
Spineless movement and a wild attack
Face to face
Sadly solitude
And it's finger popping
Twenty-four hour shopping in rapture
Fab Five Freddie told me everybody's fly
DJ's spinnin' are savin' my mind
Flash is fast,
Flash is cool
Francois sais pas, flashe' no do And you don't stop
Sure shot
Go out to the parking lot
And you get in your car and drive real far
And you drive all night and then you see a light And it comes right down and lands on the
ground
And out comes a man from Mars
And you try to run but he's got a gun
And he shoots you dead and he eats your head And then you're in the man from Mars
You go out at night eatin' cars
You eat Cadillacs, Lincolns too
Mercurys and Subaru
And you don't stop, you keep on eatin' cars
Then when there's no more cars
You go out at night and eat up bars
Where the people meet Face to face
Dance cheek to cheek
One to one
Man to man
Dance toe to toe
Don't move too slow
'Cause the man from Mars is through with cars He's eatin' bars, yeah, wall to wall
Door to door
Hall to hall

He's gonna eat 'em all
Rapture
Be pureTake a tour through the sewer
Don't strain your brain
Paint a train
You'll be singin' in the rain
I said, "Don't stop, do punk rock"Well, now you see what you wanna be
Just have your party on TV
'Cause the man from Mars won't eat up bars
Where the TV's onNow he's gone back up to space
Where he won't have a hassle with the human race
And you hip-hop and you don't stop
Just blast off
Sure shot'Cause the man from Mars
Stopped eatin' cars and eatin' bars
And now he only eats guitars
Get up!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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