

# Rapture

## 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>