

Atomic, One Way Or Another

Rapture
Blondie
Toe to toe,
Dancing very slow,
Barely breathing,
Almost comatose.
Wall to wall,
People hypnotized,
And they're stepping,
Lightly,
Hang each night in
Rapture.
Back to back,
Sacraillac,
Spinless movement,
And a wild attack.
Face to face,
Sadly solitude,
And it's finger
Popping.
Twenty-four hour shopping,
In Rapture.
Fab Five Freddy
Told me everything's fine,
DJ's spinnin'
I said in my mind.
Flash is flash, flash is cool,
Francois se pas,
Flashe' no do.
And ya don't stop,
Sure shot.
Go out to the parking lot,
And ya get in your car,
And ya drive real far,
And ya drive all night,
And then ya see a light,
And it comes right down
And lands on the ground,
And out comes a man from Mars.
And ya try to run,
But he's got a gun,
And he shoots ya 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 ya 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 to 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 pure,
Take 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 ya wanna be,
Just have your party on TV,
'Cause the man from Mars,
Won't eat up bars,
Where the TV's on.
And now he's gone back up to space,
Where he won't have a hassle with the human race,
And ya hip-hop,
And ya 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!