

# Blondie, 11:59 (Live In Dallas 1980)

Leaning in your corner like a candidate for wax.  
Sidewalk social scientist don't get no satisfaction from your cigarette.  
It's ten to ten.  
Time is running out.  
Take me down the highway like a rocket to the ocean.  
We can run.  
Today can last another million years.  
Today could be the end of me.  
It's 11:59 and I want to stay alive.  
Pumping like a fugitive in cover from the night.  
Take it down the freeway like a bullet to the ocean.  
Wait until the morning, take tomorrow by the hand.  
Take it down the highway like a rocket to the ocean.  
We can run.  
Today can last another million years.  
Today could be the end of me.