

Blondie, I'm Always Touched, By Your Presence

Was it destiny?
I don't know yet
Was it just by chance?
Could this be kismet?
Something in my consciousness told me you'd appear
Now I'm always touched by your presence dear
When we play at cards you use an extra sense
It's really not cheating, you know?
You can read my hand I've got no defense
When you send your messages, whispered loud and clear
I'm always touched by your presence dear

Floating pass the evidence of possibilities
We could navigate together psychic frequencies
Coming into contact with outer entities
We could entertain each one with our theosophy
Stay awake at night and count your REM's
When you're talking with your super friends
Levitating lovers in the secret stratosphere
I am still in touch with your presence dear
I am still in touch with your presence dear