

Blondie, No Talking Just Head

Give 'em no hope, no tenderness, no holiness, no sensitivity, no love, no heart, no imagination, no
No talking just head!
I cannot be dead!
I will be in your head, you will be on your knees.
You'll be begging me, &"please make it f**king stop!&";
No peace of mind, no serenity, no mercy mild, no divinity.
You will give them no quarter, no inspiration.
Isolation.
No talking just head!
That's what I said.
I will be in your head and you'll be down on your knees begging me, &"please...&"
Sometimes I feel, sometimes I feel like a motherf**kingless child.
Grease it up good.
Work it back and forth.

You don't even know who I am.
Think of the good things, remember the bad.
No illusions.
No talking just head!
I cannot be dead!
When you pull the switch I will be in your head, greasin' it up good.
No talking just head!
You've been misled!
I will be in your head, workin' it back and forth like I knew that I would.
No tenderness, no compassion, no sensitivity, no love, no holiness, no spirituality, no imagination,
No talking just head!
I cannot be dead!
I will be in your head, you will be down on your knees and you'll be beggin' me, &"ple