

# Blondie, Rapture (Remix)

Da, da, da, da, da, da

(repeat)

Toe to toe dancing very close

Body breathing almost comatose

Wall to wall people hypnotised

And they're stepping lightly

Hang each night in rapture

Da, da, da, da, da, da

(repeat)

Back to back sacroiliac

Spineless movement and a wild attack

Face to face sightless solitude

And it's finger popping

Twenty four hour shopping in rapture

Fab Five Freddy told me everybody's fly

DJ spinning I said "My My"

Flash is fast flash is cool

Francois c'est pas flashe non due

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 it lands on the ground

And out comes the 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 eating cars

You eat Cadillacs Lincolns too

Mercurys and Subaru

And you don't stop

You keep on eating 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 eating bars

Yeah wall to wall

Door to door

Hall to hall

He's gonna eat 'em all

Rapture

Be pure

Man to man, body muscular

Seismic movement, bite the jugular

One to one, tea-time technology and a digital ardour

No sign of Saviour in Rapture

In Rapture

In Rapture

(repeat)