

Blondie, Bermuda Triangle Blues

Flight 45 was last seen alive on the runway,
Leaving for some fun in the hot tropic sun (back next monday).
And our friends are at the airport...
Cousin bill says, "enjoy the water sports".
As we fly into the mystery the film comes on and the earth recedes.
Several hours out - 20 minutes south of bermuda.

The communication's gone - something has to be so wrong.
And it must be jesus calling...
The silver ship, the blue sea falling.
Death was in that poison wave and in it's gulf a fitting grave.
The coast guard said they might be found...
They know just where the plane went down.