

Blondie, Fade Away And Radiate (Live In Philade

Ooh baby, I hear how you spend nighttime:
Wrapped like candy in a blue blue neon glow.
Fade away and radiate.
Fade away, radiate.
Ooh baby, watchful lines vibrate soft in brainwave time.
Silver pictures move so slow.
Golden tubes faintly glow.
Electric faces seem to merge.
Hidden voices mock your words.
Fade away, radiate.
Fade away and radiate.
Beams become my dream.
My dream is on the screen.
The beam becomes my dream.
My dream is on the screen.
Dusty frames that still arrive die in 1955.
Fade away, radiate.
Fade away and radiate.
The beams become my dream.
My dream is on the screen. Fade away and radiate.
Fade away and radiate.
Fade away, radiate.
Fade away, radiate.