

Blondie, In The Sun (Live In Dallas 1980)

Surf's up!

In the sun, I'm waiting for the day and having fun, in warm far away.

Moonlight nights, water seems so clear.

Ooh, city lights I'm still waiting here...

In the sun, it's for everyone.

In the sun, we're gonna have some fun.

In the sun, we're gonna shoot the tube.

I'll do it for you, my paka lola luau love.

New York isle is covered by gray.

Concrete pile, blues play my way.

Tropic haze, pineapple sky.

Oh, perfect wave, hurricane eye.

In the sun, it's for everyone.

In the sun, we're gonna have some fun.

In the sun, we're gonna shoot the tube.

I'll do it for you, my paka lola luau love.

In the sun, it's for everyone.

In the sun, we're gonna have some fun.

In the sun, we're gonna shoot the tube.

I'll do it for you, my paka lola luau love!

Where is my wave?

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