

# Blondie, Last One On The Planet

No explanation  
No words describe  
Serving sentence in your head  
You murder time  
Some waiting station  
One endless night  
Take the empty trains to nowhere  
In your idle mind  
And sometimes I feel like the last one on the planet  
Only one, your the only one  
Sometimes I feel like the last one in the world  
Only one, your the only one

Don't get so near to me  
Don't disappear on me  
Here comes the morning  
Venetian blind  
I'll do the haunting  
I'm killing time  
It's dark on Broadway  
It's kind of like  
Walking down the lonely streets  
In your idle mind  
I'm the only one I'm the last one in the world  
Only one, you're the only one