

Blondie, Slow Motion (Live In Dallas 1980)

Well, we got something new for you now, it's called "Slow Motion".
What's all that commotion going on?

The boy in the back on his second attack, he wants his baby back.

Can you take her back?

What's all that commotion that you hear?

The girl in the back who was doing the quake got a belly ache.

She can't concentrate.

Pick up the beat, you can move like you're made out of vapor.

"Catch me if you can" is what she said with her hands.

Come on and take me back.

Can you take her back?

When she gives you the beat and you get the shine, the world slows down and she stops on a dime.

Got a number when you close your eyes like a real magician.

Still you know she'll never lose a thing.

Well, she can put you up on a shelf until she wants to pull the string.

Still you know she'll never slip away.

But you can keep time in your head, counting in your head.

Slow motion.

I can play with time.

I can leave today but tomorrow's fine.

Stop and look at the pictures rolling in your head.

Slow motion.

I can play with time.

He can leave today but tomorrow's fine.

Stop and live in your dreams at night, rolling in your bed.

Still you know he'll never slip away.

But you can keep time in your head, counting in your head.

Slow motion, you can stop on the street.

Slow motion, you can pick up a beat.

Take me back on another track.

Take me back, take me back.

Slow motion, you can stop on a dime.

Slow motion, you ought to try it sometime.

Take me back on another track.

Take me back, take me back.

Slow motion, you can stop on the street.

Slow motion, you can pick up a beat.

Take me back on another track.

Take me back, take me back.

Slow motion.

Slow motion.