Duran Duran, Stop Dead

Stop!
Stop!
Stop dead,
Stop stop stop stop stop stop

I pulled up at a west end junction (seeker of attention)
A full body kit and bass bins pumping (size up competition)
Come on red light, get into green,
I hit the brake, I must be dreaming..

I'm stop! (stop), dead! (dead), in my tracks (in my tracks)
Got to fix on you.
Don't wanna loose you, from my sight
Where ya going to?

Gotta know now..

Stop! (stop), dead! (dead), in my tracks (in my tracks)
Got to fix on you.
Don't wanna loose, you from my sight
Where ya going to?

Oh-oh-oh
I've got my eyes on the action (killer reputation)
Heat crazed in full satisfaction (become a phaser?)
Do what you do and do it to me,
Body in motion, now you see me

(chorus)

Gotta know know.. Stop!

Come on now, Come on now
Come on now, Come on now

Wise up to remain young victim (come on, ways of attraction)
A full scale attack on the system (come on, no one visor?)
Do what you do and do it to me,
I'm into red line territory
And I'm..

(chorus)

Stop!, dead in my tracks again,
I'm stop dead in my tracks
Stop!, in my tracks (yeah)
I'm stop dead in my tracks
(oh-oh) Gotta know know..
Stop! (stop), dead! (dead), in my tracks (in my tracks)
Stop! (stop), dead! (dead), in my tracks (in my tracks)
Stop! (stop), dead! (dead), in my tracks (in my tracks)
Stop! (stop), dead! (dead), in my tracks (in my tracks)
Stop! (stop), dead! (dead), in my tracks (in my tracks)
Stop! (stop), dead! (dead), in my tracks (in my tracks)
Stop! (stop), dead! (dead), in my tracks (in my tracks)