

The Boomtown Rats, Blind Date

On blind dates
You meet in corners,
You take a jump into the unknown
They're classified, they're top secret,
An antidote to being on your own.

You're standing waiting,
You're hesitating,
You're thinking maybe...well
I don't know
Your nerve is breaking,
You've started praying
But still you're staying...
And you don't know for what

But I still say
Been alone's so wrong
Been alone's so wrong
I've been alone too long.

A blind date's
A blinkered meeting
A rendezvous with some person unknown,
A secret tryst, a shady dealing,
A gamblers chance when love's dice are thrown.

But you've checked the classifieds in all the papers,
And you filled in all your forms and tried computadata
See ya later
What a waste of a
Blind date...