

# Blondie, 11 59

BLONDIE

Miscellaneous

11 59

Leaning in your corner like a candidate for wax  
Sidewalk social scientist don't get no satisfaction from your cigarette  
It's ten to ten and time is running out  
Lock up all your memories, get outa here, you know that we can run  
Today can last another million years  
Today could be the end of me  
It's 11:59, and I want to stay alive  
Pumping like a fugitive in cover from the night  
Take it down the freeway like a bullet to the ocean  
Wait until the morning, take tomorrow by the hand  
Take it down the highway like a rocket to the ocean, we can run

Today can last another million years  
Today could be the end of me  
It's 11:59, and I want to stay alive  
Hanging on a frequency and burning like a fire  
Boy you've got the motion down, it's getting late, I'm tired and I've lost control  
Don't leave me here, time is running out  
Take me down the highway like a rocket to the ocean, we can run  
Today can last another million years  
Today could be the end of me  
It's 11:59, and I want to stay alive