

Blondie, 11:59 (Live In Dallas 1980)

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.
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.
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.