

# Blondie, No Talking Just Head

Give 'em no hope, no tenderness, no holiness, no sensitivity, no love, no heart, no imagination, no  
No talking just head!  
I cannot be dead!  
I will be in your head, you will be on your knees.  
You'll be begging me, &&quot;please make it f\*\*king stop!&&quot;;  
No peace of mind, no serenity, no mercy mild, no divinity.  
You will give them no quarter, no inspiration.  
Isolation.  
No talking just head!  
That's what I said.  
I will be in your head and you'll be down on your knees begging me, &&quot;please...&&quot;  
Sometimes I feel, sometimes I feel like a motherf\*\*kingless child.  
Grease it up good.  
Work it back and forth.

You don't even know who I am.  
Think of the good things, remember the bad.  
No illusions.  
No talking just head!  
I cannot be dead!  
When you pull the switch I will be in your head, greasin' it up good.  
No talking just head!  
You've been misled!  
I will be in your head, workin' it back and forth like I knew that I would.  
No tenderness, no compassion, no sensitivity, no love, no holiness, no spirituality, no imagination,  
No talking just head!  
I cannot be dead!  
I will be in your head, you will be down on your knees and you'll be beggin' me, &&quot;ple