

Do the Dark

Blondie

There you are, giving candy
Making confidence with an easy eye
Easy words, oh, what a dancer
Dance you right into the corner, in the fireDo the dark apostle
Do the sidewalk hustle
Do the invisible dance
In the fire, fire, fire, fireWalk on glass with the master
There's no question he can't answer with his eyes
What a stage, oh, what a dancer
Looks like a baby with an old man's eyesWhen you break the rules
And you burn your bridges
And your fingers itch
And they're getting wet when you look at herDo the dark apostle
Do the sidewalk hustle
Do the invisible dance
In the fire, fire, fire, fireWalk on glass, walk on fire
Walk on glass, walk on fire
Walk on glass, walk on fire
Walk on glass, walk on fire
Walk on glass, walk on fire

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