

I'm on E

Blondie

I'm on E
I'm on E
I'm on E
Got nuts' to say
I used to have a car of my own
I'm on E
I'm on E
I'm on E for easy
Laid out for maybe a week
I've walked my feet to the bone
I'd give my life for a car of my own
I'm on E
I'm on E
Two weeks ago Saturday I was on TV
I'd like a show of my own
But you see I'm still on E
Even though everything is happening to me
So when your driving' on home, don't regret your loan
I'm on E
I'm on E
I gave my car to a guy named Vinnie
I feel like gassin' my feet
They've totaled your bill and you skipped a beat
I used to have a car of my own
Twenty eight or fifty eight
Walking to refrigerator
To the pump do the bump
Still on E I'll think of something
I'm on E and I'm on E
I'll never have to stop my feet
Twenty eight or fifty eight
Walking to refrigerator
To the pump do the bump
Still on E I'll think of something
I'm on E and I'm on E
I'll never have to fill my feet up

Songwriters

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