

Radar Blip

Mike Gordon

Every time I travel to a new city
I go on my run everyday
Often there's a side walk where I send my running feet
Woah, this time I think I'll run a different way And now I'm on the these yellow lines
Running through the cart
Now I'm jumping up on hedges high
I climb in a window left ajar Over conference tables while they meet
Keeping a steady clip
I free my mind when I run off course
Just like a zigzag radar blip Oh, when I try and to use my mind to figure where I ought to go
Woah, my pace can be painfully slow
But when I let my sneakers run me up and over hills
I bring myself to you in your green aura glow I moved off that radar screen
Just like a shooting star
I won't try to come back soon
Now that I've gone so far My legs they climb me up so high
Now I feel the power
See me on your radar screen
You'll find me perched on the Eiffel Tower I'm your tiny radar blip flashing across your screen
I'm your tiny radar blip hiding then I'm seen
I'm your tiny radar blip flashing across your screen
I'm your tiny radar blip and you're my radar queen
I'm your tiny radar blip hiding then I'm seen Blip, blip, blip

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