

The Beast

Blondie

We want fun
We want to run
We want fun
We gotta run
We want fun

Get out among the hot nightclubs find some love
Billions of people have heard of me and everyone knows the sun rises in the east
Not too nice not too sweet
No one even talks to me
I shake the leaves right off the trees
I'm the bee's greasy knees
I shake 'em I break 'em I drop 'em from eight miles high alright
In the past my fate was cast
My social life was limited to Halloween and New Year's Eve
Monotony was killing me approaching schizophrenia
I hit the hot spots every night and for the first time in my life the bouncers would greet me!
The doormen would escort me!
Managers adored me!
Photographers would follow me begging for a smile Beast!
'Over here Beast!
'Here Beast!
The hat check always said to me 'Hiya be whatcha doin' later?'"

We want fun
We gotta run
If you find fun get out and run
You need fun for feeling fine
We want fun for feeling fine
And find the one

Now I'm not bragging Heaven knows I spend no more nights alone
Lucky me I'm ten foot three and freaky
My picture has been printed and interviews requested one hundred times a week
Believe it!
I'm not talking through my teeth
Are you sure you got it?
I mean it!
To prove it: I'm in the news
It's true
It's true
Check it out

Check it out"
He wants her love
She wants love
I take action: get relief
Pick a partner
Pick a piece
Get satisfaction
I am the Beast
I am the Beast
She wants fun
He wants her love
"I get satisfaction
I pick up my feet
I'm the center of attraction by staying off the streets"
And I want love
Get some funk and get some fun
Punks like fun
Punks like funk
Funk is fun
We want fun

Songwriters

DEBORAH HARRY, CHRIS STEINPublished by

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Other patents pending.

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