

# I'm On E

## Blondie

I'm on E, I'm on E, I'm on E  
Got nothin' to say, I used to have a car of my own  
I'm on E, I'm on E, I'm on E for England  
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, 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, oh  
So when you're drivin' 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 me and skipped a beat  
I used to have a car of my own  
28 or 58, 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  
28 or 58, 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>