

# Go Through It

## Blondie

She knew it, about Route Three  
Oh, she blew it, you know, she could've told me  
He can't say no, he can't ask why  
Go through it, highway bride He delivers, he's a roadsider  
He gets no road from a back seat driver  
Away we go, yes or no?  
I love you honey, give me a beer But just like Jerry Lee, she's tuning in on me  
And I've got no defense, but it makes no difference  
'Cause just like Jerry Lee, she's tunin' in on me  
She does it easy, like a CB He's hard to hold on the rolling road  
He knows his rig's hot, get through that roadblock  
Ten miles to go, oh, radio  
She knew it, now so does he Oh, I love you honey, give me a beer  
Ooh, go through it, come sit right here

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