

Fan Mail

Blondie

I set my hand to writing you
It drifted off the page
I sold my one vision for a piece of the cake
I haven't ate in days For unspoken value, aesthetic and charm
I'd smile at you sideways but the lighting is wrong
I'm taking a picture and counting the cost
While the bells in my ears keep ringing I set my hand to writing you
It drifted of the page
I nearly fell, I feel like a lowlife in hell
And I haven't slept in days and days, days and days Beat on my Fender through my Gemini 2
Play to the posters on the wall of my room
Thought I was crazy when I'd think about you
And the bells in my ears keep ringing

Lyrics provided by

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