

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
And the bells in my ears keep ringing
In my ear, bells are ringing

Lyrics provided by

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