

A Shark in Jets Clothing

Blondie

I always had my eyes on you but you came from across the line
I had to make good time to see you but you had to pay the fine

All the boys on my side knew that you were the shark
If you were found on the borderline you'd be shot in the dark

Don't wear those clothes again, they don't make it in this crowd
Don't go out D.T.K., you'll wear your best suit in the ground

We're meeting in a neutral zone: the last car on the train
The love you brought shaking up my bones and crawling through our veins
We always met at the edge of a blade and we left at the end of the fight
Of all the girls you've played and you laid why did this one have to be white?
They're gonna get ya at 12 o'clock high, got their sights set low on you
You better believe me, I wouldn't lie. We better quit before you're through

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