

# Do the Dark

Blondie

There you are, giving candy  
Making confidence with an easy eye  
Easy words, oh, what a dancer  
Dance you right into the corner in the fire  
Do the dark apostle  
Do the sidewalk hustle  
Do the invisible dance  
In the fire, fire, fire, fire

Walk on glass with the master  
There's no question he can't answer with his eyes  
What a stage, oh, what a dancer  
Looks like a baby with an old man's eyes

When you break the rules and you burn your bridges  
And your fingers itch and they're getting wet when you look at  
her  
Do the dark apostle  
Do the sidewalk hustle  
Do the invisible dance  
In the fire, fire, fire, fire

Walk on glass, walk on fire  
Walk on glass, walk on fire  
Walk on glass, walk on fire  
Walk on glass, walk on fire