

## 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, gimme a beer

But just like Jerry Lee, she's tuning in on me  
And I've got no defence, but it makes no difference  
'Cause just like Jerry Lee, she's tuning 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  
Ah, I love you honey, gimme a beer  
Ooh, go through it, come sit right here