

## Poets Problem

Blondie

Poet's problem, patron's sin  
Puts me in the place I'm in  
Passion's letter, poison pen  
On these two things I can depend  
You will write your number, that's not all

I will not be there when you call  
I think I'll do a line and then again

Dirty dealer's school of thought  
An armchair for the strength you've lost  
The TV set's been on all night  
You were wrong and I was right  
You will write your number on the wall

I will not be there when you call  
I think I'll do a line and then again