

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