

## Slow Motion

Blondie

What's all that commotion going on?  
The boy in the back on his second attack  
Wants his baby back (wants his baby back)  
What's all that commotion that you hear?  
The girl in the back who was doing the quake  
Got a belly-ache, she can't concentrate  
Pick up the beat, you can move like you're made out of vapour  
"Catch me if you can" is what she said with her hands  
Come on and take me back (can you take her back?)  
When she gives you the beat and you get the shine  
The world slows down and she stops on a dime  
Got a number when you close your eyes  
Like a real magician  
Still she knows she'll never lose a thing  
She can put you up on a shelf until she wants to pull the string  
Still you know she'll never slip away  
Keep time in your head, counting in your head

Slow motion, I can play with time  
I can keep today but tomorrow's fine  
Stop and look at the pictures rolling in your head  
Slow motion, you can play with time  
You can leave her today but tomorrow's fine  
Stop and live in your dreams at night  
Rolling in your bed

Slow motion, you can stop on a dime  
Slow motion, you ought to try it sometime  
Take me back on another track  
Take me back, take me back  
Slow motion, you can pick up the beat  
Slow motion, you can stop on the street  
Take me back on another track  
Take me back, take me back  
Slow motion, you can stop on a dime  
Slow motion, you ought to try it sometime  
Take me back on another track  
Take me back, take me back  
Slow motion, you can pick up the beat  
Slow motion, you can stop on the street  
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