

## The Tingler

Blondie

Fate points the finger  
It is a double-barreled ringer  
You're the one, you're the one  
That's been touched by the singer  
And then in the night cold as ice  
Hi-five you're a co-ed mingler  
He leaves no marks in spite of sparks  
And so touch has become the winner  
Touch is the Tingler  
Making me itch  
Making me twitch  
Touch is the Tingler  
Controlling my mind  
Climbing my spine  
Fate points the finger  
What ya gonna bring me  
A pretty note from your sweet throat  
That's been touched by the Tingler  
But in the night cold as ice  
Hi-five co-ed mingler  
It leaves no marks in spite of sparks  
And so touch has become the Tingler  
Touch is the Tingler