

# Walk Like Me

Blondie

We don't wear that uniform  
Paper men from pages torn  
Right off the press (it could be Tass)  
Suits for the regime  
The media's gone and had a baby  
Seventh wave, another navy  
I live in America  
Gridlock on the street

Tell that girl you like her badge  
Tell that man you're the Nazz  
Tell me you're not the last walking in parade  
Dressed to test you up the road  
Tighter than the lightest clothes  
Close the circle, walk in row  
Walking in parade

Why don't you walk like me?  
Walk like me?  
Walk like me?

Carrying the standard stick  
And marrying the politic  
You won't know tomorrow  
What went down today

Look at me; I'm in tune  
References around my room  
Just another secret school  
Another cycle going by

You, you never looked like that  
Don't look like me, don't take it back  
You never had a name like that  
Never had a colour

Walking like a millionaire  
Walking on imported air  
Change the way you comb your hair  
And watch what you walk under

Why don't you walk like me?  
Walk like me?  
Walk like me?  
Heh, heh, heh, heh, heh  
Heh, heh, heh

Heh, why don't you?  
Why don't you walk like me?  
Walk like me?  
Walk like me?  
Walk like me?  
Heh, heh