

Fade Away and Radiate

Blondie

Ooh baby, I hear how you spend night-time:
Wrapped like candy in a pure blue neon glow.
Fade away and radiate.
Fade away and radiate.

Ooh baby, watchful lines vibrate soft in brainwave time.
Silver pictures move so slow.
Golden tubes faintly glow.

Electric faces seem to merge.
Hidden voices mock your words.
Fade away and radiate.
Fade away and radiate.

Beams become my dream.
My dream is on the screen.
The beams become my dream.
My dream is on the screen.

Dusty frames that still arrive
Die in nineteen fifty-five.
Fade away and radiate.
Fade away and radiate.

The beam becomes my dream.
My dream is on the screen.
Fade away and radiate.
Fade away and radiate.
Fade away and radiate.
Fade away and radiate.