

Live It Up

Blondie

Your old lover's lying in the gutter
He used to be such an all night strutter
"Oh, my heart," I heard him mutter, "Oh, my dear, it seems to flutter."
It's so hard to say no when the deck is stacked to only go slow
It's easy sweet to live it up
An easy street when you've had enough
Darkened night, splashing light, soft and white and so polite
Let him in, beneath the rim, beneath the skin, your next of kin
Cleansing fire, funeral pyre, broken wire grown inside her
Secret hush, swollen rush, it's soft and plush
It's so plush
You know it's so passe to sleep without you every day
So easy to do your stuff, so easy to live it up

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>