

Diamond Bridge

Blondie

Dull afternoon
Pale evening sun
I'm as tense as
A high noon run
I'm gonna cross that bridge
When I come to it
Getting over
Stepping up
I'm at the end of a stretch
Wearing high heels that fit
Crossing Diamond Bridge
The street was straight
Straight and narrow
The bridge was not
I'm gonna burst my seams
Know what temptation means
Days were old
And nights got hot
Feel the difference, it feels fine
It fills my mind field with friendly fire
I'm not throwing my pearls to swine
I'm crossing Diamond Bridge
I don't wanna go there
But I can't stay here
Just a shiny baby
In the bright light's glare
If I cross that line
Break the ties that bind
Stepping over
Wrong and right
Gonna raise the stakes
I'm staying wide awake
Crossing over
Growing up
I feel the difference and it feels fine
It fills my mind field with friendly fire
And melts the ice off my desire
I'm crossing Diamond Bridge