

## Kidnapper

Blondie

Hey, you've got an unnerving face  
And twitching eyes like Norman Bates  
You got a cigarette, eye on a mirror  
Farm boy brown gas station sweeper  
You took that girl, you put the saddle on her  
Just thirteen, she's her daddy's apple  
And she don't know you're the kidnapper, uh-huh  
Hey, your Daddy's Whiskey Sam  
He's got bloodshot eyes like Ray Milland  
Playing solitaire, your Mother fidgets  
You wanna be rich but you won't dig ditches  
She bitches like a brat, she got the money  
People breaking their necks and she thinks it's funny  
Where's your old man now? Nobody's home, uh-huh

Kidnapper

Hey, they call you Skinny Jim  
And nobody knows the boat you're in  
They dipped your tail when you were back in school  
Well, you're a real strange cake but your nobody's fool  
So you took that girl and you put the saddle on her  
Just thirteen, she's fresh out of diapers  
And she don't know you're the kidnapper, uh-huh  
She don't know you're the kidnapper, uh-huh  
I said "She don't know you're the kidnapper," uh-huh