

## 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"  
Ah, ah  
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  
Ah, ah

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  
Ah, ah