

Rapture
Blondie

Intro: **Em** (8x) **F** **A** **C** **G** **Em**

Em

Toe to toe
Dancing very close
Barely breathing
Almost comatose
Wall to wall
People hypnotised

F **A** **C** **Em**
And they re stepping lightly
F **A** **C** **G** **Em**
Hang each night in Rapture

Em **Em7**

Em **Em7** (repeat each line)

Back to back
Sacroiliac
Spineless movement
And a wild attack
Face to face
Sadly solitude

F **A** **C** **Em**
And it s finger popping
F **A** **C** **G** **Em**
Twenty-four hour shopping in Rapture

SAX Solo: **Em**

RAP PART:

Em

Fab Five Freddie told me everybody s fly
DJ s spinning I said my, my
Flash is fast, Flash is cool
Francois sais pas, Flashe no deux
And you don t stop, sure shot
Go out to the parking lot
And you get in your car and you drive real far

{From here you play one bar of Em then one bar of **Em7**}

Em **Em7** **Em**
 And you drive all night and then you see a light
 And it comes right down and lands on the ground
Em7 **Em**
 And out comes a man from Mars
 And you try to run but he s got a gun
Em7 **Em**
 And he shoots you dead and he eats your head
 And then you re in the man from Mars
Em7 **Em**
 You go out at night, eatin cars
 You eat Cadillacs, Lincolns too
Em7 **Em**
 Mercuries and Subarus
Em7
 And you don t stop, you keep on eatin cars
Em
 Then, when there s no more cars
Em7 **Em**
 You go out at night and eat up bars where the people meet
 Face to face, dance cheek to cheek
Em7
 One to one, man to man
Em
 Dance toe to toe
Em7
 Don t move too slow, cause the man from Mars
Em
 Is through with cars, he s eatin bars
Em7 **Em**
 Yeah, wall to wall, door to door, hall to hall
 He s gonna eat em all
Em7
 Rapture, be pure
Em
 Take a tour, through the sewer
Em7
 Don t strain your brain, paint a train
Em
 You ll be singin in the rain
Em7
 I said don t stop, do punk rock

 SAX SOLO #2: **Em** **Em7** X16

Em
 Well now you see what you wanna be
Em7 **Em**
 Just have your party on TV
Em7 **Em**
 Cause the man from Mars won t eat up bars when the TV s on
Em

And now he s gone back up to space
Where he won t have a hassle with the human race
And you hip-hop, and you don t stop
Just blast off, sure shot
Cause the man from Mars stopped eatin cars and eatin bars
And now he only eats guitars, get up!

GUITAR Solo: Em X10 **A C D E** X3 **A C D G Em**

Em to fade-out