

# Suicide Blonde

INXS

Don't you know what you're doing?  
You got a death wish Suicide blonde  
Suicide blonde  
Suicide blonde  
Suicide blonde Suicide blonde was the color of her hair  
Like a cheap distraction for a new affair  
She knew it would finish before it began  
Something tells me you lost the plan  
You want to make her Suicide blonde  
Love devastation  
Suicide blonde  
You want to make her Suicide blonde  
Love devastation  
Suicide blonde  
She stripped to the beat But her clothes stay on  
White light everywhere But you can't see a thing Such a squeeze  
A mad sad moment  
Glory to you  
Glory to you Take me there  
Take me there  
Got some revelation  
Put into your hands  
Save you from your misery  
Like rain across the land  
Don't you see  
The color of deception  
Turning your world around again  
You want to make her Suicide blonde  
Love devastation  
Suicide blonde  
You want to make her Suicide blonde  
Love devastation  
Suicide blonde

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>