Blonde

Bridgit Mendler

Hey, I think you got my number, When I was out with my brother You said 'hi' and I think I liked you

Oh we talked about maybe getting together

A raincheck on the weather

Cloudy skies and I had to get home

Oh those eyesI thought you were a really nice guyI thought you were just my type

But I forgot your name

I'm a blonde so excuse me

I'm a blonde I get crazy

And everybody knows

We're a little more than fun

I like to play it up like I'm dumb

D-dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb

'Cause I'm a blonde

Hey I'm not a college grad yet

There are some books I haven't read yet

But I could quote

A little bit of shakespeare in my sleep

But there have been those timesWhen I've clearly forgotten

How to spell words like R-E-E-D-I-N-G

Me, me and myself

And I try really hard to get by

With simple little things

I'm a blonde so excuse meI'm a blonde I get crazy

And everybody knows

We're a little more than funI like to play it up like I'm dumb

D-dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb

'Cause I'm a blonde

Oh oh oohh (I-I'm a blonde)Oh oh oohh (I-I'm a blonde)

Oh oh oohh 'cause I'm a blonde

Maybe if I cared enough to dye my hair

Then you'd take me serious

Maybe I could try to change up their minds

So they take me serious

Oohh so they know

Everybody knows that I'm not dumb

D-dumb, dumb, dumb

I'm a blonde so excuse me

I'm a blonde I get crazy

And everybody knows

We're a little more than fun

I like to play it up like I'm dumb
D-dumb, dumb, dumb
D-dumb, dumb, dumb
D-dumb, dumb, dumb
'Cause I'm a blonde
Oh oh oohh (I-I'm a blonde)
Oh oh oohh (I-I'm a blonde)
Oh oh oohh (I-I'm a blonde)

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