

Blondes Have More Fun

Tiga

I'm
I wish I could go with you
Everybody says it I know that doesn't make it less true
I want to go where you go
I
I'm left out in the cold, fully clothed while you do your best
To get undressed I think this is a real thing
I wish I knew your real name
What's your address
I
I'm left out in the cold
Fully clothed, while you do your best
To get undressed
You might be rich but I have all the fun
You're lying to yourself while I lie in the sun
Hold your broken dreams close to your broken heart
It's nothing new to me cause I've known right from the start
Saw from the sky like an angel in the dark
You're trying to catch my wings you think you're someone that you're not
The water's crystal clear I watch while your make-up runs
The last words that you hear
Blondes have more fun
You might be rich but I have all the fun
You're lying to yourself while I lie in the sun
Holding on to dreams close to your broken heart
It's nothing new to me cause I've known right from the start
Saw from the sky like an angel in the dark
You're trying to catch my wings you think you're someone that you're not
The water's crystal clear I watch while your make-up runs
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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