

My disposition permeates  
The room when I walk in the place  
I'm sorry!  
By calculation I'm way too much  
Pretentiously I bitch a buck  
But you bought it!  
I can't exceed my reputation  
A small town girl with compensation  
Explorin' all my possibilities  
Well don't you know I'll blaze a trail  
But hell  
You can come with me

What doesn't kill you  
Only makes you blonder  
My heels and my hotel  
They just got taller  
Somethin' bout platinum irrefutably  
Looks as good on records  
As it does on me

Historically real men prefer  
The Marylins with curls and curves  
and I've got it!  
Genetically or chemically  
As long as it contains some bleach  
I want it!

You don't need to be a fighter  
Honey, just go one shade lighter  
You'll acquire everything you want  
When your roots grow out  
And things go South  
Hey, go back to the salon!

What doesn't kill you  
Only makes you blonder  
My heels and my hotel  
They just got taller  
Somethin' bout platinum irrefutably  
Looks as good on records as it does on me

Hey! What doesn't kill you  
Only makes you blonder  
In fact, my heels and my hotel  
They just got taller  
Somethin' bout platinum irrefutably  
Looks as good on records as it does on me

Somethin' bout platinum irrefutably  
Looks as good on records as it does on me

Platinum  
Platinum  
Somethin' bout platinum