

## Dirty Blonde

Arkells

I couldn't fall asleep sweating under the sheets on the third floor  
Street sweeper baby passing by and I tell ya it's starting to roar  
I could smell her sun kissed skin in the bed lying near me  
You haven't tipped your head yet  
Keeping your cards close to your chest

Your thigh highs are your dirty blonde hair.  
I'm waiting on you  
I got this twin bed and it's ours to share  
Your thigh highs and your dirty blonde hair  
I'm waiting on you  
Lover, what's your next move?

I wasn't dreaming on any feelings of love when I met you  
I could hardly come up with three hundred a month  
But you loved my red rented room  
Even with the light turned off we know this is so clear  
I said baby girl, "put it on me" ...she said, "Boy, you're mine indefinitely"

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Lover, what's your next move?

Give me a number, pick any colour, I can tell your fortune tonight  
Convince me with no words, fix this busted lover.

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