

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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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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