

# 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 eyes  
I thought you were a really nice guy  
I 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 fun  
I like to play it up like I'm dumb  
D-dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb  
'Cause I-iiii-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 times  
When I've clearly forgotten  
How to spell words like  
R-E-E-D-I-N-G  
Me  
Me, myself  
And I try really hard to get by  
With simple little things...

I'm a blonde so excuse me  
I'm a blonde, I get crazy  
And everybody knows we're a little more fun  
I like to play it up like I'm dumb  
D-dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb  
'Cause I-iiii-m a blonde

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

Oh oh oohh (I-I'm a blonde)  
Oh oh oohh (I-I'm a blonde)  
Oh oh oohh ('Cause I-iiii-m a blo-onde)