People say that I'm high class But I'm low down all the while People think That I'm crazy When I flash that California smile But I can still paint the town All the colour of your evening gown While I'm waiting for your blonde hair To turn grey People say I'm a drinker But I'm sober half the time People say I'm a loser But I get lucky on the side Yeah but I can still paint the town All the colour of your evening gown While I'm waiting for your blonde hair To turn grey All my life I waited for Someone who would show where the bliss is All my life I waited for Someone who would take me past the kissing People say I'm a loner I like to get lost in the crowds People call me a dresser I wear my sports clothes way too loud Yeah but I can still paint the town I can shake it and turn it upside down While I'm waiting for your blonde hair While I'm waiting for your blonde hair While I'm waiting for your blonde hair To turn grey