

Little Dirty Blonde

Winger

She was a classic case, a baby face,
All Duded up, but kinda out of place,
Out to show the world she was so bad. (so bad)
I thought I had it sussed, it was only lust.
She's not the type that I could trust,
So how did I end up in her trash?

Tell me is this love?
No, it's anything but love.
But, I just can't shake the fever.
For little dirty blonde,
The girl's as cold as the night is long.
Little dirty blonde,
The thrill is over and my luck is gone.

For good I misunderstood,
You don't look for love in the neighborhood.
Well, I guess I stayed just a little too long. (too bad)

She won't talk to me,
She won't talk to me,
And my addiction won't let me be.
It just leaves me down, down on my knees,
Beggin' for the love.
It's anything but love.
Now, I can't shake the fever.

Little dirty blonde,
The girl's as cold as the night is long.
The Little dirty blonde,
The thrill is over and my luck is gone.
The Little dirty blonde (playboy)
The Little dirty blonde
Has got me up all night.

Is this love?
No, it's anything but love.
But, I just can't shake,
Just can't shake the fever.
The little dirty blonde,
The girl's as cold as the night is long.
The Little dirty blonde,
The thrill is over and my luck is gone.
The little dirty blonde,
Wrap me up in her legs so long.
The little dirty blonde,
What can I do?
I got my hands dirty.