Dirty Blonde (Acoustic)

Arkells

I couldn't fall asleep
Sweating under the sheets
On the third floor
Street sweeper baby passing by
And I tell you
It's starting to roar
Now I could smell her sun kissed skin
In the bed lying near me
You haven't tipped your hand yet
You're keeping your cards
Close to your chest
Your thigh highs
And 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
I'm waiting on you
Lover, what's your next move?
I wasn't dreaming of
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
Now even with the lights turned off
We know this is so clear
I said baby girl
"Put it on me"
She said
"Boy, you're mine indefinitely"
Your thigh highs
And 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
I'm waiting on you
Lover, what's your next move?
Give me your number
Pick any colour
I can tell your fortune tonight
Give me your number
Pick any colour
I can tell your fortune tonight
Convince me
With no words
Fix this
Busted lover
Your thigh highs
And 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
I'm waiting on you
Lover, what's your next move?
Your thigh highs
I didn't plan for this
But baby I'm not scared
I got this
Twin bed and it's ours to share
I'm waiting on you
I'm waiting on you
Lover, what's your next move?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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