

Strawberry Blonde

[Ron Sexsmith](#)

She was not the girl next door
But the girl from around the corner
Was at the tail end of grade four
When she came to school one morning
And all eyes were upon her as she took her seat
Her name was Amanda with pretty eyes of green
Hair of blonde, strawberry blonde
Springtime and dandelions
And summer 'round the corner
Was at the tail end of age nine
With a million dreams before her
She lived with her mother in an old decrepit house
If there was trouble at home, she kept it to herself
All summer long, strawberry blonde
And by her face there was no way to tell
Seemed like all was well in her world
But the neighbors said
Her mother had lost her will
Gin and sleeping pills
It was no life for a little girl
Still I see her face framed in blue sky
At the top of a slide coming down
And when the sirens wailed
Her mother had failed to rise
All the neighbors stood outside
As Amanda just stared at the ground
Time flies, and years are piled
I'd forgotten all about her
When I saw her down the aisle
Of a streetcar with her daughter
Then I heard Amanda say as she got up
"C'mon, Samantha, girl, this is our stop."
And they were gone, two strawberry blondes

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