Blondes Have More Fun

Tiga

I'm

I wish I could go with you

Everybody says it, I know that doesn't make it less true

I want to go where you go

I

I'm left out in the cold, fully clothed while you do your best

To get undressedI

I think this is a real thing

I wish I knew your real name

What's your address

I

I'm left out in the cold Fully clothed, while you do your best To get undressedYou might be rich, but I have all the fun You're lying to yourself while I lie in the sun Hold your broken dreams close to your broken heart It's nothing new to me 'cause I've been broke right from the start I soared from the sky like an angel in the dark You're trying to catch my wings you think you're someone that you're not The water's crystal clear I walk while your make-up runs The last words that you hear Blondes have more funYou might be rich, but I have all the fun You're lying to yourself while I lie in the sun Hold your broken dreams close to your broken heart It's nothing new to me 'cause I've been broke right from the start I soared from the sky like an angel in the dark You're trying to catch my wings you think you're someone that you're not The water's crystal clear I walk while your make-up runs The last words that you hear Blondes have more fun

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