

# Dirty Blonde

## 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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