

# As A Blonde

Fefe Dobson

I was looking in the mirror, trying to find a new reflection  
Wanna take the road, less traveled in a different direction  
Make some new mistakes, forget the ones I made  
Cry some tears of joy, dress more like a boy And come back as a blonde, try a different lipstick on  
As a blonde, will I get whatever I want?  
Id be ever so enticing, tinkle on a bi-state  
Never have to watch my weight  
Ya when Im gone, Im gonna come back as a blonde Wanna meet myself, as someone else, just to see what it  
feels like  
Take a walk on the other side 'cause you know that I just might  
Break some different hearts, touch my different parts  
Im not gonna wait to mess around with fate And come back as a blonde, try a different lipstick on  
As a blonde, will I get whatever I want?  
Id be ever so incisive, take a lot of ice-cream  
Never have to watch my weight  
Ya when Im gone, Im gonna come back as a Im tainted, Im tired, of being the same ya  
Im desperate, Im bored, Im begging for change  
What if youre normal and wanna be strange?  
Come back, come back, come back  
Come back, come back, come back As a blonde, try a different lipstick on  
As a blonde, will I get whatever I want?  
Id be ever so incisive, take a lot of ice-cream  
Never have to watch my weight  
Ya when Im gone, Im gonna come back as a blonde Wave my magic wand, as a blonde, will I get whatever I  
want?  
Id be ever so incisive, take a lot of ice-cream  
Never need to watch my weight  
Ya when Im gone, Im gonna Come back, come back, come back  
(Come back)  
Come back, come back, come back  
(Come back)  
Come back, come back, come back  
As a blonde

Songwriters

Greg Wells; Felicia Dobson; Shelly Peiken Published by

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