

# Finding Out True Love Is Blind

Louis XIV

Ah, chocolate girl  
Well you're looking like something I want  
(Finding out true love is blind)Ah and your little Asian friend  
Well she can come if she wants  
(Finding out true love is blind)I want all the self conscious girls  
Who try to hide who they are with makeup  
(Finding out true love is blind)You know its the girl with a frown with the tight pants  
I really want to shake up  
(Finding out true love is blind)Hey, carrot juice  
I wanna squeeze you away until you bleed  
(Finding out true love is blind)And your vanilla friend  
Well she looks like something I need  
(Finding out true love is blind)I want miss little smart girl  
With your glasses and all your books  
(Finding out true love is blind)And I want the stupid girl  
Who gives me all those dirty looks  
(Finding out true love is blind)Wind you up and make you crawl to me  
Tie you up until you call to me  
Wind you up and make you crawl to me  
Tie you up until you call to meAh, brown girl with those with the hot pants  
Shaking that thing on the street  
(Finding out true love is blind)Yeah and the short girls  
With the way they crawl knocks me off my feet  
(Finding out true love is blind)And all the tough girls  
Who never want me to see them cry  
(Finding out true love is blind)And the girls  
Who straight treat me like a dog until the day I die  
(Finding out true love is blind)Ah chocolate girl  
Well you're looking like something I want  
Ah and your little Asian friend well  
Well she can come if she wantsI want all the self conscious girls  
Who try to hide who they are with makeup  
You know its the girl with a frown  
With the tight pants I really want to shake upHey, carrot juice  
I wanna squeeze you away until you bleed  
(Finding out true love is blind)And your vanilla friend  
Well she looks like something I need  
(Finding out true love is blind)I want miss little smart girl  
With your glasses and all your books

(Finding out true love is blind) And I want the stupid girl  
Who gives me all those dirty looks  
(Finding out true love is blind) Wind me up and make me crawl to you  
Tie me up and make me call to you  
Wind you up and make you crawl to me  
Tie you up until you call to me Finding out true love is blind  
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