Blonde Hair, Blue Jeans

Chris de Burgh

Blonde hair, blue jeans, best thing I've ever seen
She looks great, she feels good, lives in my neighbourhood
And when she walks past my house she brings me to my knees
It's like a long dark shadow falling over me, I'm talking 'boutBlonde hair, blue jeans, she haunts me in my
dreams

I wake up, I fall down, I'm lost in what I've found
Because she lies beside me and whispers in my ear (please, please)
And when I start to kiss her she just disappearsI'm gonna be where I want to be
That's holding her right next to me
I'm gonna get her in my life, anyway at all, I'm talking 'boutBlonde hair, blue jeans, best thing I've ever seen
We're so right, we're skintight, and I'll be with her tonight
I'm gonna bring her up and take her on the floor
And when the morning comes then she's gonna beg for more

Songwriters
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