Bombshell

Lorrie Morgan

Well, I finally worked my way up the ladder
Got a whole lot of money but that don't matter
'Cause spring has sprung and we all know what that meansYeah, bathing suit season's creepin' up like an assassin
Can't help but wonder how I'm gonna fit my
Ask me not what I'm gonna do
It appears to be goin' downhill
And that's hard on a bombshellYeah, it used to be fun layin' in the sun
In that little bikini of mine
But now my idea of letting it all hang out
Sure has changed with time
And that's hard on a bombshellThey say real beauty comes from within
But I'm stuck with no lovers and a whole lot of friends
Who say my personality is a perfect tenI used to get up and just wash my face
But now it's 75 bucks for a dermabrasion
Oh, woe is me it's hard on a bombshell
It's hard on a bombshellI used to look cool perched up on a stool
With all the boys flockin' around
But now I'm a sucker for a honk from a trucker
Lord, I've learned to love that sound
And that's hard on a bombshellHard on a bombshell
Ooh, it's hard on a bombshell

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