

Little Dirty Blonde

Winger

Little Dirty Blonde (3:32) (Winger/Taylor)

She was a classic case, a baby face all
Duded up, but kinda out of place
Out to show the world she was so bad (so bad) I thought I had it sussed, it was only lust
She's not the type, that I could trust
So how did I end up in her trash? Tell me is this love?
No, it's anything but love
But I just can't shake the fever
For the little dirty blonde
The thrill is over and my luck is gone For good I misunderstood
You don't look for love in the neighborhood
Well I guess I stayed just a little too long (too bad) She won't talk to me
She won't talk to me
And my addiction won't let me be
It just leaves me down, down on my knees Beggin' for the love
It's anything but love
But I just can't shake the fever
For the little dirty blonde
The girl's as cold as the night is long
Little dirty blonde
The thrill is over and my luck is gone

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