

Leggy Blonde

Flight of the Conchords

Goodbye, goodbye, leggy blonde
Everyday I look across the office floor
There you were, your hair down to your legs
And your legs down to the floor
Leggy blonde, goodbye, goodbye Now that you are gone
I'll never see you here for tech repair
Wish you knew how much I loved
Your legs and your hair
Leggy blonde, goodbye, goodbye Leggy, leggy, leggy, leggy
Leggy, leggy, leggy, leggy
Leggy, leggy, leggy, leggy
Leggy, leggy, leggy, leggy Blondie, blonde, blonde, blonde
Blondie, blonde, blonde, blonde
Blondie, blonde, blonde, blonde
Blondie, blonde
Leggy blonde, goodbye, goodbye I had a budgie but it died
Woah-oh, I like pie Leggy, leggy, leggy, leggy
Leggy, leggy, leggy, leggy
Leggy, leggy, leggy, leggy
Leggy, leggy, leggy, leggy Whoa, blonde, blonde, blonde, blonde
Blondie, blonde, blonde, blonde
Blondie, blonde, blonde, blonde
Blondie, blonde
Leggy blonde I'll never get, I'll never get to be with you
I'll never get to share another cup of tea with you
I'll never get to let you know how much I think of you
I'll never get to tear your clothes off on the photo copier He'll never get
He'll never get
He'll never get
He'll never get to say Oh leggy blonde, you got it going on
Wanna see you wearing that thong, thong, thong
See you get it on till the break of dawn
[Incomprehensible] panties on
Goodbye

Songwriters

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