

Blondes (Have More Fun)

Rod Stewart

Is it a matter of opinion
Or just a contradiction
But from where I come from
All the blondes have more fun Well just awatch them sisters on a Saturday night
Peroxide causin' all the fights, oh yeah, oh yeah I took a rose in Texas
She gimme plenty of practice
But I couldn't touch the surface
'Cause of recent face lift She had no idea what love's about
'Cept the one o'clock call on the casting couch, oh yeah, oh yeah Sissy from New York
Was on the cover of new vogue
I ain't supposed to be available
So completely untouchable I got a Limousine 'n' bodyguard and chaperone
But God knows rodder just needs to ball, oh yeah, oh yeah You can keep your black and your red heads
You can keep your brunettes too
I wanna girl that's semi intelligent
Gimme a blonde that's six feet two boy and that ain't all I had a crush on bardot
Fell in love with Monroe
Read about 'em in the nationals
All the juicy little scandals But I never saw 'em dancin' at the county hall
With the short fat guy's prematurely bald, oh no, no no, no no Dig this You can keep your black and your red
heads
You can keep your brunettes too
Don't wanna subservient woman
Gimme a blonde that's six feet two, boy and that ain't all, oh yeah

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