Leggy Blonde (Featuring Rhys Darby

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, goodbyeNow 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, goodbyeLeggy, leggy, leggy, leggy

Leggy, leggy, leggy

Leggy, leggy, leggy

Leggy, leggy, leggyBlondie, blondie, blondie, blondie

Blondie, blondie, blondie

Blondie, blondie, blondie

Blondie, blondie

Leggy blonde, goodbye, goodbyeI had a budgie but it died

Woah-oh, I like pieLeggy, leggy, leggy, leggy

Leggy, leggy, leggy

Leggy, leggy, leggy, leggy

Leggy, leggy, leggyWhoa, blondie, blondie, blondie, blondie

Blondie, blondie, blondie

Blondie, blondie, blondie

Blondie, blondie

Leggy blondeI'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 copierHe'll never get

He'll never get

He'll never get

He'll never get to sayOh 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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