## **Airhead**

## **Thomas Dolby**

I buy her all the right clothes
and pretty jewels to wear
my friends say she's a dumb blonde
but they don't know she dyes her hair
she thinks the fighting in Central America's easily solved
but what to wear to Bel-Air premieres
is a problem she could never resolve...

she's an airhead

stungun and mace - Kharmann Ghia plates say "Lost in Space"

she's an airhead

thousands in trust - cusp Aquarius - get serious

she's an airhead

tinted contacts don't change the fact that black is black

she's an airhead

and while I'm impressed with the length of those legs

she's not an intellectual giant....

she'd like to model or maybe act

or start a magazine

before she signs any contracts

I think she better learn to read

but in her dreams she's the queen of the fashion regime...

you ask me do I love you...

does the pope live in the woods?

quod erat demonstrandum, baby.

( ooo you speak French)

(CHORUS)

sweet and low and oh-so

little Ms. Dora Jarre

safe sex and fishnets

and could you walk me to my car

she's losing faith in a world that is out of control

so she's gonna nix politics,

she's taking up volleyball! volleyball! why?

she's an airhead

stungun and mace - Kharmann Ghia plates say "Lost in Space" she's an airhead

thousands in trust - cusp Aquarius - get serious

she's an airhead

and now the time's come for the end of my song,

don't get me wrong

if she's an airhead it has to be said it was men made her that way it was us made her that way it was us made her that way!

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>