

# Blonde Hair, Blue Jeans

**Chris De Burgh**

Blonde hair, blue jeans, best thing I've ever seen  
She looks great, she feels good, lives in my neighborhood  
And when she walks past my house she brings me to my knees  
It's like a long dark shadow falling over me, I'm talking 'bout Blonde hair, blue jeans, she haunts me in my  
dreams  
I wake up, I fall down, I'm lost in what I've found  
Because she lies beside me and whispers in my ear, please, please  
And when I start to kiss her she just disappears I'm gonna be where I wanna be  
That's holding her right next to me  
I'm gonna get her in my life, anyway at all  
I'm talking 'bout Blonde hair, blue jeans, best thing I've ever seen  
We're so right, we're skintight, and I'll be with her tonight  
I'm gonna bring her up and take her on the floor  
And when the morning comes then she's gonna beg for more I'm talking 'bout, blonde hair, blue jeans  
I'm talking 'bout, I'm talking 'bout  
Blonde hair, blue jeans

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