

# Golden Rod

Blondie

As sure as anything  
As sure as I can be  
That 99%, pure as Ivory  
I caught the scent, followed the smell of it  
Couldn't Ignore  
Hey, why did you pick on me?

What's that pretty flower I see?  
Tall and wild it waves at me  
Mother says it's just a weed  
Golden Rod, Golden Rod

Growing Wild, not in the city  
Gave me an allergy  
And my reaction's, what's gonna happen?  
It gets no help from me

I can't explain it  
Maybe I shouldn't try to  
That old genetic code,  
Had a hold on me  
We go inside it, ran head long into it  
And mothers' warning, useless to me

What's that pretty flower I see?  
Tall and wild it waves at me  
Mother says it's just a weed  
Golden Rod, Golden Rod

Another blonde, not from the city  
Gave me an allergy  
And you can see me drinking the poison  
Taking it happily.

What's that pretty flower I see?  
Tall and wild it waves at me  
Mother says it's just a weed  
Golden Rod, Golden Rod

Another blonde, not from the city  
Gave me an allergy  
And my reaction's  
What's gonna happen?  
It gets not help from me

You're running wild, not in the city  
Gave me an alleregy  
And my reaction's  
What's gonna happen?  
It gets no help from  
Well you will see me  
Drinking the poison, taking it happily.

You're running wild  
You're running wild  
Another blonde not from the city  
Drinking the poison

Taking it happily  
Not from the city  
Golden Rod  
Golden Rod  
Golden Rod  
Golden Rod