

Blonde

Bridgit Mendler

Hey, I think you got my number
When I was out with my brother
You said, 'Hi', and I think I liked you
Oh we talked about maybe getting together
A raincheck on the weather
Cloudy skies and I had to get home oh those eyes
I thought you were a really nice guy
I thought you were just my type
But I forgot your name

I'm a blonde so excuse me
I'm a blonde, I get crazy
And everybody knows we're a little more fun
I like to play it up like I'm dumb
D-dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb
'Cause I-iiii-m a blonde

Hey, I'm not a college grad yet
There are some books I haven't read yet
But I could quote a little bit of Shakespeare in my sleep
But there have been those times
When I've clearly forgotten
How to spell words like
R-E-E-D-I-N-G
Me
Me, myself
And I try really hard to get by
With simple little things...

I'm a blonde so excuse me
I'm a blonde, I get crazy
And everybody knows we're a little more fun
I like to play it up like I'm dumb
D-dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb
'Cause I-iiii-m a blonde

Oh oh oohh (I-I'm a blonde)
Oh oh oohh (I-I'm a blonde)
Oh oh oohh 'cause I-iiii-m a blonde

Maybe if I cared enough to dye my hair
Then you'd take me serious
Maybe I could try to change up their minds
So they take me serious
Oohh
So they know
Everybody knows that I'm not dumb
D-dumb, dumb, dumb

I'm a blonde so excuse me
I'm a blonde, I get crazy
And everybody knows we're a little more fun
I like to play it up like I'm dumb
D-dumb, dumb, dumb
D-dumb, dumb, dumb
D-dumb, dumb, dumb
'Cause I-iiii-m a blonde

Oh oh oohh (I-I'm a blonde)
Oh oh oohh (I-I'm a blonde)
Oh oh oohh ('Cause I-iiii-m a blo-onde)