

## Blonde Dynamite

Caravan Palace

Headlong, yeah I'm right, on the money  
You carry on, but you rule me dummy  
I'm going blind, I'm on the line  
You gonna find me many wicked and wired

You call me "nerd" and you laugh at my face  
Leave me blurred, out of the place  
I'm not a drill, I keep it real  
You're gonna find me probably weird

You want it smart, and I thought it was easy  
I hit the bar, like I'm Eugene Kelly  
You stand me down, making me clown  
Your gang's gonna find me wicked and wired

You make me sick, when you spit on my brain  
Losing my shit, while facing your friends  
But still, I foot the bill  
They gonna find me probably weird

I met a girl and I read on her lips  
I like her world and the way she quips  
She is so prime, one of a dime  
She finds me really really liquid and fire

She want it true, you would say I'm lucky  
I done goofed but I choose the foxy  
I have no feel, I'm such a heel  
She's gonna find me perfectly weird