

Blonde

Dasha

Dasha, look at me

You used to steal my clothes
Followed me where I'd go
And do just anything to get attention

Mom told us to play nice
But we just kept picking fights
Never really knew what I was missing

Then I moved away started to notice
How you're not the same

Stop growing up cause I hate it
Came home to everything changing
Your hair got long
Got makeup on

And when did you make all these new friends?
And who's this new boy you're in love with?
Your hair got long
It all feels wrong
At least you're still blonde

It feels so different now
We got things to talk about
Tell you everything cause now you get it

I guess we just needed time
Distance, a little life
Never knew that blood would be my best friend

Moments we had
That I took for granted
I'd take it all back

Stop growing up cause I hate it
Came home to everything changing
Your hair got long
Got makeup on

When did you make all these new friends?
Who's this new boy you're in love with?
Your hair got long
It all feels wrong

So stop growing up cause I hate it
Came home to everything changing
Your hair got long
It all feels wrong
At least you're still blonde

Darling
Stop growing small thing
You're just getting starting
But I'll be here darling

Darling
Stop growing small thing
You're just getting starting
But I'll be here darling

Darling
Stop growing small thing
You're just getting starting
But I'll be here darling

Darling
(Turns out growing olds no fun)
Stop growing small thing
(Take me where I won't grow up)
You're just getting starting
(Don't you blink you won't be young forever)
But I'll be here darling

Carmen
You'll spend your life sparkling
When things get the darkest
Know I'll be there darling