

## The Final Blast

dEUS

Now let me tell you how she makes me laugh  
It's so curious to me  
She had a word with angels in the past  
They agreed to disagree

Said woo hoo hoo what a blonde, what a blonde

She likes to know the singer in the band  
the attraction of the flame  
It wasn't hard to take a moral stand  
Right before the Germans came

Woo hoo hoo what a blonde, what a blonde

Look out she's going to make a fuss  
Before she turns into dust  
A twisted view will do you all some good  
Enemy of the middle class  
How about a gun to your chest  
A little cursed, a little blessed and less is less  
It's true

She's crass, she is golden  
She wouldn't ask me no advice  
I've seen her eyes in mine  
She is crass, she is golden

Look out she's going to make a fuss  
Before she turns into dust  
A twisted view will do you all some good  
Enemy of the middle class  
Don't put a cherry in the glass  
If it's all too much to ask, let the final blast  
Come soon

Every single thing is political  
There are different shades of black  
Don't you ever take it personal  
There is love in the attack

Woo hoo hoo what a blonde what a blonde