Two Shades Blonder

Devon Cole

I figured out in college, I tend to get impulsive When I feel like numbing my pain
I'm unapologetic, 'bout maxing out my credit
To pay for the vices I crave

Sitting inside of my favorite salon Jenny knows what kind of color I want Didn't expect to be feeling this numb What have I done

I wanna grow to be someone I love
Look in the mirror and feel like enough
Now all the damage is done
'Cause I'm two shades blonder and still no fun

I casted out my demons, by emotional eating
Now I don't fit my favorite clothes
I miss multiple exes, tonight I'll probably text them
To pretend I'm not so alone

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Ripping out pages in Vogue magazine Should I try copper or aquamarine This platinum princess is still dead inside Whoever said blondes have more fun fucking lied

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