Blonde

Glades

Don't like the way he's treatin' you
Oh, what a bummer
No point in playin' by the rules
Let's get in trouble

He thought he had what you needed
Really, he needed you
And if you're sick of seemin' crazy
You know what you gotta do

So, baby, dye it all blonde
All the things he left in the front lawn
Burn a CD of your favorite song
Put it on, burn it up, up, up
Burn it up, up, up till he's gone
Crash a car and have a little more fun
Rob a bank, we can take what we want
If we want, we can d-d-d-dye
D-d-d-dye it all blonde

Your heart before was black and white
Now it's in color
Don't let a bad boy waste your life
Go find another

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