

# Never Trust a Blonde

Ian Hunter

A thousand pin-up girls to Stepney to Bombay  
Take me to fancy restaurants to be amongst the (?)  
And all the blue-eyed gals of 6 foot 3  
Are gonna leave you broken down on your knees  
Cause in the golden locks and fluttering lashes  
You say, 'I told you', all day long

Never (never) trust a blonde  
Yeah, never (never) trust a blonde  
Just when you thought it was safe to get it on  
Watch out for their teeth boys you never trust a blonde

I been dreaming of clinches  
(?) flinches  
The start of Hollywood (?)  
Too many girls and ham-fisted moves and blaming it on the wine  
Now your best bet's, succour(?), love and caress  
Make it quick boys cause I ain't got long  
Never turn your back on the girl in black  
You never trust a blonde

Never (never) trust a blonde  
Yeah, never (never) trust a blonde  
Forget all that stuff about ad-men, like my own father  
My daddy said, 'Rocky, don't even trust your mom'!

They all queue in line, they wanna see me hung, drawn and quartered  
Sure not on a moon shine, a recipe that leaves me (?)  
Stormy weather, the smell and a lousy hotel  
One line from a fair blues song  
I'm telling you mate, I'll get slayed  
You cannot trust a blonde

Never (never) trust a blonde  
Yeah, never (never) trust a blonde  
You think you can hide behind peroxide, then you got it wrong, so wrong  
Watch out for their teeth boys, never trust a blonde

Here comes another, never trust a blonde  
She could be a mother, never trust a blonde  
England and China, never trust a blonde  
She played me a blinder, never trust a blonde  
Never, ever Russian, never trust a blonde  
Expect a bum's rushian(?), never trust a blonde  
Explode with good luck, never trust a blonde  
Squeeze in another, never trust a blonde