Moon rises over the hills
In a fortune town
Lightning a carpet of a hundred dollar bills
And crystals white and brown

Deep in the heart of the power system
High society
Kings and queens and she's gonna kiss them
But not you or me

No I don't need no silk pillow talk To help me turn my red into black Fatal attractions on a golden fork And the lady's on her back

It's a natural blonde
Dancing on the table of the white house
She's a natural blonde
Pulling on the strings of fate
It's a natural blonde...
They're calling at her gate

Fashions change but a trend survives Two lovers in a royal bed Taking big decisions that rule our lives Who said the world was mad?

No I don't need no silk pillow talk To help me turn my red into black Fatal attractions on a golden fork And the lady's on her back

It's a natural blonde...

It's a natural blonde...

The red phone's ringing
And the girls are swinging

Fat bottom - she's got 'em
I wanna get her alone
Rough diamond - pearl neckless
I wanna take her home

Housefrau's singing
And the klempner's fixing

No I don't need this sick pillow talk 'Cause it don't turn my red into black A million dollars from a jaded hawk And the lady's on her back

It's a natural blonde...

It's a natural blonde...