

Back To Blonde

LAUNDRY DAY

She likes the way I care about the colors of her hair
She's going back to California up inside the air
Maybe soon I'll see her there and if I make it there
I won't recognize her standing there

'Cause she's going to back to blonde
Back to blonde, back to blonde
She's going to back to blonde
Back to blonde, back to blonde

She likes the way I care
About the colors of her hair
She's showing me the photographs
Of when she was a kid
I wonder if she'd care about me
If I knew her then
Wouldn't recognize her standing there

'Cause she's going to back to blonde
Back to blonde, back to blonde
She's going to back to blonde
Back to blonde, back to blonde

Now that's it over and done
The blood flow just keeps moving faster
I don't think it's over and done
The blood flow just keeps moving faster

All around the world
And I am thinking 'bout her here
Talking on the telephone
And talking on the stairs
Looking in the mirror
And I couldn't see me clear
Standing on a plane inside the air

I'm going to back to blonde
Back to blonde, back to blonde
I'm going to back to blonde
Back to blonde, back to blonde

I'm going to back to blonde
Back to blonde, back to blonde
I'm going to back to blonde
Back to blonde, back to blonde
(The blood flow just keeps moving faster)
I'm going to back to blonde
Back to blonde, back to blonde
(The blood flow just keeps moving faster)
I'm going to back to blonde
Back to blonde, back to blonde