

# 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