

# Blondes

Peach PRC

Get another round and taste it  
Tequila and a lip gloss chaser  
You just wanna dance all night  
I just wanna call you mine  
Put on that dress he don't like  
We can stay up past midnight  
Crash on my sofa bed  
Sleep in my room instead

I'm not usually this forward but now I wanna be  
With your hands on top of me  
I know your type and honestly  
It's not serious  
It's just an experience  
I'll be your experiment  
We'll do it for the hell of it

Call your boyfriend  
Tell him he's fine  
He's just no longer your type  
You've got someone else on your mind  
Call your boyfriend  
Play him this song  
Tell him he did nothing wrong  
You just decided you prefer blondes

I got a question for you  
Does he make you feel like I do?  
I got a feeling you'd be (Better off with me)

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