

Blondie

The Time

Body of a superstar, the mind of a ten year old
She wants to take you for a ride, the stella has hair of gold
The lights are on upstairs, but is anybody home?
She's not lookin' for a man, the girly wants to be alone

She's the queen of glamorous, everything is right
All the fellas have a fit, anytime she walks by
This woman would be dangerous, if she had a mind
When Blondie tells you what you want to hear, don't waste your time

And her name is Blondie, sexy socialite
Diggin' out on the town any given night
And her name is Blondie, the queen of glamorous
And the game is money, the girl is dangerous

Blondie was a victim to everything she liked
She likes money, fine clothes and fancy cars
But her name she could not write
Blondie is a certain type, she's not yellow, black or white
But you can find her out diggin' in the finer spots on any given night

Her fatal beauty's blinding and her intentions not kind
She tried to take a part of me, but I caught on in time
She lives a life of make believe, takes what she wants and leaves
Blondes, they do have more fun, but how dumb is she?

And her name is Blondie, sexy socialite
Diggin' out on the town any given night
And her name is Blondie, the queen of glamorous
And the game is money, the girl is dangerous

Blondie, my glamorous superstar
You took it much too far and now you're look like, 'What happened?'
Blondie, a dangerous socialite
She hangs out every night and the neighborhood game
Is to dog you blind

Yeah, Blondie
Blondie is a dumb blonde
Hey, Blondie, ooh ooh

(Oh ooh ooh ooh, oh ooh ooh)
Yeah!
(Oh ooh ooh ooh, oh ooh ooh)
Everything is right
(Oh ooh ooh ooh, oh ooh ooh)
She's the queen of glamorous
(Oh ooh ooh ooh, oh ooh ooh)
Whoo

She's the queen of glamorous, everything is right
All the fellas have a fit, anytime she walks by
This woman would be dangerous, if she had a mind
When Blondie tells you what you want to hear
If you're smart, you won't waste your time

And her name is Blondie, sexy socialite

Diggin' out on the town any given night
And her name is Blondie, the queen of glamorous
And the game is money, the girl is dangerous

All the sexy socialites, sing, yeah
Fellas, the girl is dangerous, yes
Fellas, the girl is dangerous, that's right

Is it true that blondes have more fun?
Oh Lawd, the girl is dangerous
I think I need some horns
That's right, the girl is dangerous

Come on, Blondie
Wait a minute, where are we going Morris?
I don't understand
Some things just ain't meant to be understood
Like what?
I'm one of the eight wonders of the world
I thought there were only seven

Ain't nobody bad, but me
Ooh
Blondie?
That's not my name
That's right
You ain't got to go home, but you got to get the hell outta here

Wait, wait a minute
Uh, but you got to go
No
Uh, but you got to go
Ooh?
You got to go
No
I said, "You got to go"
But can't we talk?

The girl is dangerous
The girl is dangerous
Oh ooh ooh ooh

Playin' rock 'n' roll
Playin' rock 'n' roll
Morris is playin' rock 'n' roll
Playin' rock 'n' roll