# Blondie

## The Time

Body of a superstar, the mind of a 10-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.(chorus)
And her name is Blondie, sexy socialite. - Dumb blonde.
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?(repeat chorus)Blondie, my glamorous superstar. You took it much too far.
And now you 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.(repeat chorus)All the sexy socialites... sing! Yeah!
Fellas! - The girl is dangerous! - Yes.
Fellas! - The girl is dangerous! - That's rightIs 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 understood.
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 7.
Ain't nobody bad, but me.
... Ouh.
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.
... Nooo.
Uh, but you got to go.
... Oooooh?
You got to go.
... Nooo!
I said, you got to go.
... But can't we talk?The girl is dangerous! - Ooh ooh, ooh ooh.Playin' rock 'n' roll!
Morris is playin' rock 'n' roll!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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