

## Winger "Little Dirty Blonde"

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Little Dirty Blonde (3:32) (Winger/Taylor)  
She was a classic case, a baby face all  
Duded up, but kinda out of place  
Out to show the world she was so bad (so bad)  
I thought I had it sussed, it was only lust  
She's not the type, that I could trust  
So how did I end up in her trash?  
Tell me is this love?  
No, it's anything but love  
But I just can't shake the fever  
For the little dirty blonde  
The thrill is over and my luck is gone  
For good I misunderstood  
You don't look for love in the neighborhood  
Well I guess I stayed just a little too long (too bad)  
She won't talk to me  
She won't talk to me  
And my addiction won't let me be  
It just leaves me down, down on my knees  
Beggin' for the love  
It's anything but love  
But I just can't shake the fever  
For the little dirty blonde  
The girl's as cold as the night is long  
Little dirty blonde  
The thrill is over and my luck is gone

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