

Blondie

"Golden Rod"

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As sure as anything
As sure as I can be
That 99 %, pure as Ivory
I caught the scent, followed the smell of it
Couldn't ignore it
Hey, why did you pick on me?

What's that pretty flower I see?
Tall and wild it waves at me
Mother said it's just a weed
Golden Rod, Golden Rod

Growing wild, not in the city
Gave me an allergy
And my reaction's what's gonna happen
It gets no help from me

I can't explain it
Maybe I shouldn't try to
That old genetic code,
Had a hold on me
We coincided, ran head long into it
And mothers' warning, useless to me

What's that pretty flower I see?
Tall and wild it waves at me
Mother said it's just a weed
Golden Rod, Golden Rod

Another blonde, not from the city
Gave me an allergy
Well you can see me drinking the poison
Taking it happily

What's that pretty flower I see?
Tall and wild it waves at me
Mother said it's just a weed
Golden Rod, Golden Rod

Another blonde, not from the city
Gave me an allergy
And my reaction's

What's gonna happen
It gets not help from me

You're running wild, not in the city
Gave me an alleregy
And my reaction's
What's gonna happen
It gets no help from

Well you will see me
Drinking the poison
Taking it happily

You're running wild
You're running wild

Another blonde not from the city
Drinking the poison
Taking it happily

Not from the city

Golden Rod
Golden Rod
Golden Rod
Golden Rod

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