

Sacha Sacket "So Blond"

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I say it won't work boy
You've done too many drugs
They've made you too dry.
And you can look between the bed sheets
You'll never find your color
Between his pasty thighs.
And you can blame it on your body,
Blame it on what you cultivate.
But look these weeds are still growing
You better get out there and ho them away.

Guess you're so blond,
I've gotta make sure you're wrong.
But then you get so sweet
And you stick to me
Just like honey.
Just like honey.

So you're dumped and I'm happy
But I give you counsel upon the bed.
Feel your tears sink into me
And you know I'm offering more than my head.
So many seeds you've planted
But the bullets were blanks
You're just waiting in line.
Measure success on promises
When your number's up
You're just wasting their time.

See you're so blond
They've gotta make sure your wrong.
But they don't know that you get so sweet
When you stick to me just like honey
Just like honey.

When his greens turn pale
Are you still gonna be his rabbit?
When his greens turn pale.
Are you gonna get off the pavement
And whip out a mirror I followed you to Venice
Find a water stained hustler and San Marco was
flooding

A garbage collector all over me.
And hash out the heartbreak
And talk to you poppy.
When he say that gay is wrong.
You say no, I'm just so blond.

I say it won't work boy
You've done too many drugs
They've made you too dry.
And you can look between the bed sheets
You'll never find your color
Between his famous thighs.
And you can blame it on your body,
Blame it on what you cultivate.
But there are more reasons than money
To let someone plant a kiss on your face.

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