

Neon Blonde

"Crystal Beaches Never Turned Me On"

Visit "[Crystal Beaches Never Turned Me On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm the neon rat hiding in the palm trees,
watching midwestern tourists guzzle giant martinis.

We were part time lovers on prime time TV.
Her name was Esmerelda, the smart but sexy type,
a young housewife, in Hawaiian mansion alright...

Crystal beaches on TV,
perfume dumped into sea,
bleached smile shaved bikini,
every thing you want but will never be.
Her husband was a CEO,
she spent her nights all alone,
you fall in love with her misery,
she's like a tan version of you with plastic surgery.

Enter the sophisticated brute, with VIP attitude.
He the recurring character you love to hate, the back
door boy.

Now I'm the neon rat with a mouth full of grinning sharp
dentures.
Sleeping in a married woman's bedcover's, a televised
affair with million dollar commercials.

Yeah this is the 1-hour holiday special
where Esmerelda's husband comes home and walks in
on the two of us in the shower.
He breaks down in tears on the bathroom floor.
Close up on his face frowning like a slit open throat.

Then cut to a commercial.

Crystal Beaches on TV,
sunset on the digital sea,
shaved smiled bleached bikini,
paradise's legs are spread just out of reach.
Those tears streaming down your face
are dollar signs for the marketing team.
Will she leave her bland husband?
You just have to wait till the start of next season.

You'll just have to go back to your job selling lingerie at
the shopping mall,
those diets that never work, those blind dates with
fucking jerks.
Crystal Beaches on TV,
Crystal Beaches you'll never see,
Crystal Beaches got you hooked.
And I'm the neon rat inside your pocketbook.

Visit [Neon Blonde](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.