Kim Wilde, Never Trust A Stranger

Something's coming down the street something static under your feet Never looking left or right 'cos shelljust blow you out of sight. She's never waiting on your smile - devastating what's in her style? Situation no-go zone but shell cut loose when she's alone. She's a love blonde she's a love blonde She's a love blonde she's got that sensuality for love. When the boys say how you been what you doin' can we get in?" Eyes'll flash and lips will smile but shell just tease them for a while 'cos now you see her now you don't. You could be there only you won't. If you've got that Savoir Faire" well that girl knows and she's aware. She's a love blonde she's a love blonde . . .

Well if you fill her dreams tonight just lay back and hold on tight. She's a love blonde she's a love blonde

She's a love blonde. she's a love blonde \ldots