

# Kim Wilde, Never Trust A Stranger

Something's coming down the street  
something static under your feet  
Never looking left or right 'cos she'll just blow you out of sight.  
She's never waiting on your smile - devastating  
what's in her style?  
Situation no-go zone  
but she'll 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?&quot;  
Eyes'll flash and lips will smile  
but she'll 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&quot;  
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  
. . . .