

# Carly Simon, Tired Of Being Blonde

(L. Raspberry)

She left the credit cards under her goodbye note  
"All of these are yours, goodbye" and that was all she wrote  
Keys to the Porsche she dropped on the floor in the den  
Left in the '70 Dodge that he drove her in  
She wasn't angry, she wasn't sad  
She was just leaving a life that a lot of women wish they had

Tired of being blonde  
Tired of running around with the usual guys and gals  
Tired of being blonde  
Tired of living up to all he expected  
Tired of being blonde  
Tired of living a life that had only been planned by one  
Tired of being blonde  
Tired of letting her dreams go neglected

She used to love to know she rounded out his world  
She used to love to be all he ever loved in a girl  
He liked to buy her clothes that made her sexy and cute  
Guess she decided she'd been too long away from her roots  
She wasn't crazy, she wasn't mad  
She just knew in her heart they had drained her of all that she had

Tired of being blonde  
Tired of all the platinum frustration  
Tired of being blonde  
Tired of looking like a cutie on the cover of a magazine  
Tired of being blonde  
Tired of chasing all the latest sensations

She wasn't angry, no, no, she wasn't sad  
She was just leaving a life that a lot of women wish they had

She was tired of being blonde  
Tired of living a life that had only been planned by one  
Tired of being blonde  
Tired of coping with the desperation  
Tired of being blonde  
Tired of fighting back the feeling inside that told her to run  
Tired of being blonde  
Tired of hiding her own inclinations