And there is no world wrapping me up I've got a view from the valley Living well but we're dying young To bankrupt a blue sky

I saw the post office from the book On my way to the west side Going broke but I'm feeling good I brought my girl to keep me with it

She's a suicide blonde Dyed by her own hand, ooh. Suicide blonde. She's part of the big plan, She's part of the big plan

Got a job at the DMV And a call from my father Got my news from the CNN Like sheep to the slaughter

Watched the planes landing from the roof Of my treehouse in Burbank I had that dream I was taking off I brought my girl to keep me with it

She's a suicide blonde.

Dyed by her own hand, ooh.

Suicide blonde.

Part of the big plan,

She's part of the big plan.

Ooh, la la la la... Yeah yeah yeah...

I got a girl, got a girl, got a girl
To keep me with it
Got a girl, got a girl, got a girl
To keep me with it
Got a girl, got a girl, got a girl
Gotta keep me with it
She's a suicide blonde

Dyed by her own hand, ooh. Suicide blonde. She's part of the big plan, She's part of the big plan, yeah.

Ooh, ooh
She's part of the big plan
Ooh, ooh
She's part of the big plan...