

# Big Blondes

The Belle Stars

An aging woman, she sits still by her window  
Dreaming her love is gonna call her on the phone (Call her on the phone)  
??? There have been four???, make-up faded, into wrinkles  
Her dreams are fables for she's all alone  
Outside the wind lashes raindrops on the window  
Coming to get her like the year she watched go by (The year she watched go by)  
Now 30 years on,??? she's not there, non the wiser???  
There's still no-one around to hear her cry  
And when the rain goes, the pain stays inside her  
And you spend at parties in nightclubs and bars  
Desperate for friendship and shallow over deeper  
Too self obsessed to digest who you are  
Every night, a beautiful party  
Every night, a beautiful man  
Every morning when she finds she landed another one night stand  
Her friends have left and told her, steadies are just for squares  
But now see looks around her and finds they're all in pairs

Her many friends all told her  
Those who live like, so much??? confuss???, she never thought of herself (Thought of herself)  
So busy following, aware cost of living, never  
So they will do is,??? nothing else???  
And when the rain goes, the pain stays inside her  
And you spend at parties in nightclubs and bars  
Desperate for friendship and shallow over deeper  
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As she goes by, she knows nothing's gonna happen  
Her lovers came and went like passing drops of rain (Passing drops of rain)  
And thou it hurts her to know it, won't get better  
There's always drink to take away the pain  
And as she's??? wing???, she don't think anymore  
And you spend at parties in nightclubs and bars  
Desperate for friendship and shallow over deeper  
Too self obsessed to digest who you are  
Every night, a beautiful party  
Every night, a beautiful man  
Every morning when she finds she landed another one night stand  
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That's it  
All rise?  
Go, go, go, go  
Move were else