

(Don't you know what're doin'?)
 (You got a death-wish!)

Suicide blonde	Suicide blonde
Suicide blonde	Suicide blonde

Suicide blonde was the color of her hair
 Like a cheap distraction for a new affair
 She knew it would finish before it began
 Something tells me you lost the plan

You want to make her	Suicide Blonde
Love devastation	Suicide Blonde
You want to make her	Suicide Blonde
Love devastation	Suicide Blonde

She stripped to the beat	But her clothes stay on
White light everywhere	But you can't see a thing
Such a squeeze	A mad, sad moment
Glory to you!	Glory to you! Take me there
(Ooh... take me there)	

Got some revelation, put into your hands
 Save you from your misery, like rain across the land
 Don't you see the colour of deception
 Turning your world around again

You want to make her	Suicide Blonde
Love devastation	Suicide Blonde
You want to make her	Suicide Blonde
Love devastation	Suicide Blonde

You want to make	...
You want to make	...
You want to make her	Suicide Blonde
You want to make *STOP*	(hahaha) Ow!

(That's the story)	
Everything you wanna be	Everything you are, are
Mmmmm	Yeah

You want to make her	Suicide Blonde
Love devastation	Suicide Blonde (No!)
You want to make her	Suicide Blonde
Love devastation	Suicide Blonde (Yea!)
Love devastation!	
You want to make her	Suicide Blonde
Love devastation	Suicide Blonde
You want to make her	Suicide Blonde
...	