

Blonde In The Honda

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I'm headed toward home one afternoon
Northbound highway couldn't be too soon
Glancing left in the mirror I see
Convertible Honda speeding toward me

Her hair was blowing an attitude air
Dark eyes hidden behind a Ray-Ban pair
A well-timed turn of my head to see
This blonde in the Honda smile at me

CHORUS:

Blonde in the Honda
Blonde in the Honda
Blonde in the Honda
Blonde in the Honda – Smile at me

She passed me once then two times more
And glanced and smiled just like before
And I smiled back all three times
Then sat down to write these lines

There was something in her youthful face
That took me to a familiar place
Beachside walks are thought of often
A world away but not forgotten

CHORUS: (lead)

So what am I saying about this girl
I think it's her youth invading my world
I can't turn back to those salad days
All I can do is refrain this phrase

CHORUS: