

## Cut Your Hair

All Girl Summer Fun Band

Do the stars shine the same over there  
While she runs her fingers through your hair  
The hair I won't cut anymore  
Now you're with your Australian whore  
She can have you I don't care  
I'll never have to cut your hair  
She can have you I don't care anymore  
Hey where's some good food in this town?  
I wouldn't know I can't keep anything down  
The thought of you both on your knees  
Rearranging all her CD's  
So sharp the shears, so many years we were together  
She can have you I don't care  
I'll never have to cut your hair  
She can have you I don't care anyway, hey hey