

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