

# Hair

Ashley Tisdale

I'm in disarray, I'm unkempt  
And I love the sugar  
Yeah this is what you do  
When you run your fingers through my hair  
In the morning I'm feeling like a sexy superstar

Why, why did you rock my party  
Wanna make me say (hey)  
You're the only one  
That keeps me singing, la, la, la  
I love to smell your t-shirt  
I like the way you are  
But most of all I like it, like it

I like what you do to my hair  
Who knew that looking a mess could feel so good  
I like what you do to my hair  
Tousle it, tease it, run your fingers through it  
Oh, how you do it  
Now go and mess it up  
Mess it up, baby mess it up  
Mess it up, mess it up  
Do what you like, can't get enough, oh  
I like what you do to my hair  
Who knew that looking a mess could feel so good

I'm un-perfect, so un-me  
But I love your sugar  
See, this is what you do  
You get my ponytail  
Beside my bangs you're laughable  
I don't mind cause  
I think it's kinda super cool

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Tonight I'm gonna fix it up real nice  
My Shirley Temple curls  
I want you to mess them up

I'll put on a bow  
Cause I want you to know  
That you got your name on my heart  
You wake up at it  
I like the way that you do it baby

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