

# Skinhead Girl

Bad Manners

Skinhead girl, skinhead girl  
There she was, swinging down the high streets, yeah  
Her hair cut short, boots and braces  
She looked at me and smiled, I know that was for real  
She was my height, my weight, my size, she wore braces  
and blue jeans  
Skinhead girl, she was my  
Skinhead girl, she was my  
Skinhead girl  
I made up my mind, I was gonna be courageous, yeah  
I held out my hand, and touched her gentle  
She looked at me and smiled, I know that was for real  
She was my height, my weight, my size, she wore braces  
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She was my skinhead girl, she was my  
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Skinhead girl...