

Big Hair, Broken Heart

Betty Blowtorch

This song goes out to you, Lita Ford
We love you. We saw you on VH-1

Where did all those hair bands go?
Those crazy nights of rock-n-roll
I saw him standint there. Aqua Net, ratted-up hair
Eyeliner and lipstick too. Spandex pants and cowboy boots
He then blew me a kiss with those ruby red lips

Where did those hair bands go?
Where did those hair bands go?

We were at the Troubadour
I was a groupie whore
I didn't care, I was having fun. Party hard and die real young
Janie Lane and Motley Crue. Those leather pants, I'd die for yo
u
Whitesnake, Quiet Riot and Ratt. You know you can't do better t
han that!

Where did those hair bands go?
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Where did those hair bands go?

We're gonna take you back to a time when rock-n-roll was rock-n-
roll

We're gonna take you back to the Sunset Strip in front of Gazza
ri's where we were handing out flyers for our boyfriend's bands

.

We loved our long haired rock-n-
roll men, we really, really did.

We were considered groupie sluts.

And who cared if we were groupie sluts, because you know what?

We were having a good time. And we didn't give a shit back then

.

We loved rock-n-roll and we were screaming.

We were screaming for vengeance!

And, Lita Ford, you were right... rock-n-roll wil never die.

And we'll be on the frontline backing you.

We need to bring rock-n-roll back.

We need to make Hollywood cool sadin. Rock-n-
roll will never die

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We love you, Lita