

Pigtails

Fink

One too many Early in the DJ booth Really make your head spin

Find a place on a stair In a a drawer in the attic Take it all
in

Must be the pigtails on your shoulder Like she wore for me

One too many Early at the back door Gonna get your head twisted

Run back inside In the noise and lights think on it And how much
I missed it

Must be the pigtails on your shoulder Like she wore for me

Must be the light shining down from the glitter board Must be
the night winding down from the alcohol