

Randy Scouse Git

Didirri

She's a wonderful lady, and she's mine, all mine
There doesn't seem a way that she won't come and lose her mind
It's too easy hummin' songs to a girl in a yellow dress
It's been a long time since the party, and the room is all a mess

The four kings of EMI are sittin' stately on the floor
There's birds out on the sidewalk and valets at the door
He reminds me of a penguin with few and plastered hair
There's talcum powder on the letter, and the birthday boy is there, oh

Yeah, why don't you cut your hair?
Why don't you live up there?
Why don't you do what I do, see what I see when I care?
Why don't you cut your hair?

Now they've darkened all the windows and the seats are naugahyd
e
Been waiting for an hour, can't find a place to hide
I've been known as a wonder girl
Speak and I believe
And it's hard tellin' her that I surely have to leave

And why don't you be like me?
Why don't you stop and see?
Why don't you hate who I hate?
And kill who I kill to be free?

Why don't you cut your hair?
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