

Hair Salon

Megan Moroney

I called up Bernadette, she had a 10 a.m.
Thank God she had the time to squeeze me in
My blonde was getting brassy, my roots were coming in
I let her do the talkin', let her spill the tea
I pay for the color but the drama's free
It's usually nothin' special, nothin' concerning me

Well, Casey's having a baby
The high school football team won state
And my best friend's mama's husband is sleeping around
Everybody's up to something
I heard your name from three chairs down
They said you bought a ring and you found the one
Now I'm heartbroken, heartbroken in a hair salon

I'm lookin' out the window hoping they don't see
The tear in my eye, I can hardly breathe
In the last place I thought you'd ever get to me
Pretend I'm listenin' as she goes on and on
Don't care who's selling weed to the preacher's son
I'm stuck on how you moved on
Guess it's a damn good day to go blonde

'Cause Casey's having a baby
The high school football team won state
And my best friend's mama's husband is sleeping around
Everybody's up to something
I heard your name from three chairs down
They said you bought a ring and you found the one
Now I'm heartbroken, heartbroken in a hair salon

Maybe I'm just crazy for thinking you'd come back around
I guess first loves don't always work out

But at least Casey's having a baby
The high school football team won state
And it's always happy hour at the bar downtown
I might just drink 'til I feel nothin'
I heard your name from three chairs down
They said you bought a ring and you found the one
Never thought I'd be, heartbroken in a hair salon
Heartbroken in a hair salon

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh