I know I never see you sober
But why won't it change, change for you
And now you're out just getting older
But I wont wait around for you
And now as time moves on
Well, I know its all on me
You're just an aspirin my head never needed
But I could never see
Oh, oh

She hates my haircut
I'm not her type of man, but
I know what she means
Oh, now her figure
Been wrapped around her finger
She's blaming me now
Yeah

Now I've moved away its cleared up
Breaked by the problems that I faced there
But she would fade away
Fade away, yeah
Oh, oh

She hates my haircut
I'm not her type of man, but
I know what she means
Oh, now her figure
Been wrapped around her finger
She's blaming me now
Yeah

She hates my haircut
I'm not her type of man, but
I know what she means
Oh, now her figure
Been wrapped around her finger
She's blaming me

She's blaming me, blaming me, blaming me
She'll blame me, now (now, she'll blame)
She'll blame me, now (now, she'll blame)
She'll blame me, now
Yeah