

Cut And Bleach My Hair

Thomas Headon

Blue's looking kind of cool to me lately
I've lost it a bit but I'm not yet crazy
I don't know why I feel so strange
So I'll cut my hair and I'll hope that'll change
My friends said they're going away for a bit
And it's fine with me but I think that I'll quit
To just move away, start something new
With my new found self who hates my music

I'll cut and bleach my hair again
Try and feel like I'm starting a trend
Cut and bleach my hair again
I'll change again and again

Tattooed my arm with a name I hate
And I drove myself to a church
And prayed just to feel like somebody could hear me
But nobody could so clearly
I tried a bunch of feel good mints to remind myself I'm not a sweet tooth
I swear that I'm not gonna lose it
It's hard but I'll try and refuse it

I'll cut and bleach my hair again
Try and feel like I'm starting a trend
Cut and bleach my hair again
I'll change again and again

(Again and again and again and again)
(Again and again and again and again)
I'll change again and again
(Again and again and again and again)
(Again and again and again and again)
I'll change again and again

If I'm wandering, would you help me save myself?
If I'm wandering, would you help me save myself?

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(Again and again and again and again)
Cut and bleach my hair again
(Again and again and again and again)
I'll change again and again
(Again and again and again and again)
Cut and bleach my hair again
(Again and again and again and again)
I'll change again and again