

Divine Comedy

"Bernice Bobs Her Hair"

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Bernice bobs her hair
In the barber's in the square
All her new-found friends are there to see it done
Bernice bobs her hair
She's been driven to despair
'Cos her cousin doesn't care about anyone
Her hair was long
Her hair was dark
Her hair fell down her back
And now it lies upon the floor
Bernice runs out the door
Marjorie had told her what to wear to the parties
Marjorie had told her what to say to the boys
Now Marjorie was jealous of her social advances
And presented her with this choice:
"Bernice, bob your hair
You've persistently declared
This intention

Do you dare to disagree?"
So Bernice bobs her hair
And is instantly ensnared
In a trap so well-prepared by Marjorie
Her hair was long
Her hair was dark
Her hair fell down her back
The mirror tells of her mistake
Her heart is fit to break
So when it's dark
And her cousin sleeps
Into the room she creeps
Marjorie's curls come down like rain
Bernice runs for her train

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