

McFly "Five Colours In Her Hair"

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Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, dooo
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, dooo
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, dooo

She's got a lip ring and five colours in her hair
Not into fashion but I love the clothes she wears
Her tattoo's always hidden by her underwear
But she don't care

Everybody wants to know her name
I threw a house party and she came
Everyone asks me
Who the hell is she
That weirdo with five colours in her hair

She's just a loner with a sexy attitude
I'd like to phone her cos she puts me in the mood
The rumour's spreading round that she cooks in the
nude
But she don't care, she don't care

Everybody wants to know her name
How does she cope with her new found fame
Everyone asks me
Who the hell is she
That weirdo with five colours in her hair

She was all I thought about
The girl I couldn't live without
But then she went insane
She couldn't take the fame
She said I was to blame
She'd had enough
And shaved five colours off
And now she's just a weirdo with no name

Everybody wants to know her name
How does she cope with her new found fame
Everyone asks me
Who the hell is she
That weirdo with five colours in her hair

1, 2, 3, 4

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, dooo

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, dooo

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, dooo

Doooo

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