

Pluton Svea

"Skinhead girl"

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There she goes
Walking down the old street, yeah
Hair cut short, boots and jeans
I couldn't believe my eyes
That girl was out of a book
She was my height, my weight, my size
With braces and blue jeans

She was my...skinhead girl!
She was my...skinhead girl!
She was my...skinhead girl!
She was my...skinhead girl!

I made up my mind
I'm gonna be courageous, yeah
Her head in my hand
And touched her temple
She looked at me and smiled
I know that was for real
She was my height, my weight, my size
With braces and blue jeans

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(chorus repeats to a fade)

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