

## Silver Sun "Bad Haircut"

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How you bloody shame on the bus  
Your trousers come undone  
Throw another groupie on the fire  
Cup of tea and a slice of desire  
I fed fly, she bell dry  
Finish the jungle book, home soon  
(chorus)  
And there were drugs, drugs in the seats  
Beneath the animals, the animal's feet's  
There were drugs, drugs in the seats  
Beneath the animals, the animal's feet's  
High time yes for less low life  
Please no babies, jsut be the wife  
Give up and return to the plan  
In another, in another land  
Seed of doubt that grows let it out  
Don't feel small at all, at all  
(repeat chorus)  
And look at the mess that we are in  
No longer looking thin  
Ready bin water will shine  
I cried and I cried and I cried and I cried  
Party like a jar, like a can  
What flavour, am

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