

Divine Comedy, The "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
'Cause 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 her cousin sleeps
Into the room she creeps
Marjorie's curls come down like rain
Bernice runs for her train

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