Budgie, Rape of the Locks

You say my hair is much too long
And you are right and I am wrong
I got a way of walking, I got a way of talking
You got a way of living
Don't try to make me live with you, oh you
You've got it in for me in blood
To get my hair cut here tonight
How can you love somebody
When they don't love nobody
It doesn't really matter,
It's coming in to trap me yeah
Oh yeah
I grow my mind inside my head
I grow my hair to keep it fed
I got a way of talking
I got a way of talking
Somebody try to save me,
Gotta believe me baby please
Oh please
I'm gonna live a lot of life
With golden locks around my eyes
How can you love somebody
When they don't love nobody
It doesn't really matter,
It's coming in to trap me yeah
Oh yeah
Said lover
You wanna cut my hair
You wanna cut my hair
You wanna cut my hair