

Owen, Who Found Whose Hair In Whose Bed?

I'm usually not one to speak out
But you're decisions of late are, on all accounts,
Pretty fucked up
And not in a good way
And I heard about you and that Elli
If even half of it's true
Then I'm not surprised that you've been kicking yourself to sleep
Oh, and who pulled whose hair on whose head
Well I'll tell you that it's told me more of you
Than you did
Well I heard about you and Elli
If even half of its true then I'm ashamed of you
And your sense of loyalty
Oh, and who found whose hair in whose bed?
Well I'll tell you that it's told me more of you
Than you did
Oh and who found whose hair in whose bed?
Well I'll tell you that it's told me more of you
Than you did