

# Alexis Strum, Bad Haircut

You know I don't need this  
You're falling to pieces  
A knife edge - no wonder!  
No stone to roll under  
Don't want you  
You're almost like a bad haircut  
That won't grow out  
You're almost like a joke candle  
That won't blow out  
And I'm going out my head  
Trying to work it out  
Why I'm still in love with you  
You know all my secrets  
I know all your defects  
A wreck to recover  
I'm not getting younger  
Don't want you  
You're almost like a bad haircut  
That won't grow out  
You're almost like a joke candle  
That won't blow out  
And I'm going out my head  
Trying to work it out  
Why I'm still in love with you  
I'm not meant to see this  
It hurts me the deepest,  
Pretending to mother  
I won't even bother  
To mould you