Bonnie Pink, Get In My Hair

Whenever I hear someone playing a guitar I just can't help but think of you wherever I am, a cup of morning coffee will suffice for me to miss you all day long all day long

Maybe I oughta have not met you Cuz you have changed life You don't know how satisfied I was only to keep on staring at you from far, from really far

You said Love what you are But I can't love anything without you

Why do you get in my hair when I'm trying to wash you away? Why do you still get in my hair? Do you want me to live on air?

^{*} repeat