Freak Kitchen, My New Haircut

Another beautiful shitty day I wanna throw my life away I wish the sun would stop to shine But it seems the son of a bitch is here to stay

Won't you spare me your ugly smile And let me be miserable for a while Damn I wasn't born in Liverpool Don't you just love my depressing style?

I am so proud of my haircut
I am so proud of what I've become
I really like my new haircut
I am so proud of what I've become

Another hotel room to wreck Another million dollar check Another article about "The Beatles clones" Gonna break that reporter's neck

Another person to insult Another gig ends in tumult Then disappear on a holiday to India And start a psychedelic cult

I am so proud of my haircut I am so proud of what I've become I really like my new haircut I am so proud of what I've become