

Gadjits, Skinhead Girl

there she goes
swinging down the high street, yeah
hair cut short
boots and jeans

she looked at me and smiled
i know that smile's for me
she was my height my weight my size
she wore braces and blue jeans
she was my skinhead girl (x4)

i made up my mind
i'm gonna be courageous, yeah
her hand in my hand
touch her gentle

she looked at me and smiled
i know that smile's for me
she was my height my weight my size
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