

Kevin Devine, Haircut

i saw your haircut in a storefront
the choppy sides and perfect bangs
i loved the way it framed the model's cheekbones
the blank expression on her face
so i went inside and tried to buy it
but i got told it's not for sale
i got embarrassed and i decked the sale's clerk
stole the wig and ran like hell
and i figured i would come and show you
so i kept runnin' towards your house
then i remembered i don't have your address
least not the one you live at now
so i headed home to get collected
to let the red flush from my face
i took out my notebook and i sketched you smilin'
i like to think of you that way
and i put your haircut in my closet
next to your tshirts and your cards
i turned the light out and i sunk in slowly
countin' sheep and breathing hard
but when it comes it's way too quickly
and it busts apart the faith i've grown
see i can't stop myself from hurtin' you
so i guess i won't