

# Sebadoh, Black Haired Girl

Hey, little girl how long's it been?  
The air is thick and you're still thin  
My mind is blank so fill me in  
What kind of trouble I've got myself in  
Black-haired gurl, head full of lies  
The truth is all up to you tonight  
I read the letters that you sent  
Your perfume well won't catch me again  
Ooooooh, hooooooh-oh  
You don't care til you compete  
For the affection that you cheat  
I read the letters that you sent  
Your perfume well won't catch me again  
Hey, little girl how long's it been?  
The air is thick and you're still thin  
My mind is blank so fill me in  
What kind of trouble I've got myself in now