

She asked me how to be
But that's not something you can
What seemed so blue in the sunlight
By the was a pale green
And I tried to hold her
But it didn't really long
She's getting older
I she's gotta cut her blue hair off
She asked me if she was
Well, it's clear that the girl's a fraud
There's really no of winning
If in their eyes you'll always be a dumb blonde



And she cried over
So there was nothing I could do to stop
Her from cutting
Her blue hair off
It looked like cotton
And just as quick to get licked away
Last I heard she was living
With a who acts his age
And I guess I'll just her
Even though she isn't even really gone
But things are just
Ever since she cut her blue hair off