

# Five Colours In Her Hair

McFly

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, dooo  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, dooo  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doooShe's got a lip ring and five colors in her hair  
Not into fashion but I love the clothes she wears  
Her tattoo's always hidden by her underwear  
She don't careEverybody wants to know her name  
I threw a house party and she came  
Everyone asked me, who the hell is she?  
That weirdo with five colors in her hair  
She's just a loner with a sexy attitude  
I'd like to phone her 'cause she puts me in the mood  
The rumors spreading now that she cooks in the nude  
She don't care, she don't careEverybody wants to know her name  
How does she cope with her new found fame?  
Everyone asks me, who the hell is she?  
That weirdo with five colors in her hairShe was all I thought about, the girl I couldn't live  
without  
But then she went insane, she couldn't take the fame  
She said, I was to blame, she'd had enough  
And shaved five colors off  
And now she's just a weirdo with no name  
Everybody wants to know her name  
How does she cope with her new found fame?  
Everyone asks me, who the hell is she  
That weirdo with five colors in her hair  
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