

Five Colours In Her Hair

McFly

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo, 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
Doo, doo, doo, doo, dooo
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Doo, doo, doo, doo, dooo

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