

# Bare Knuckle Girl

## Shampoo

I dress up like Madonna  
And she thinks she's really cute  
But in fact she's common And her skin is dead pale  
She's broken all her nails  
And she spent all her life  
Just going off the rails She hoax with her left  
And she chapped with her right  
And she's always over head  
And she splashes it all over on a Saturday night! Bare knuckle girl! The champion of the world  
You ain't going anywhere, get into bed without a care  
Bare knuckle baby, you live in such a whirl  
You look funny when your falling Bare knuckle girl! Her eyes look amazing  
Like a sheet of double glazing  
And a blank expression says  
She's rolling in excitement! Her lips are cherry red  
Like the blood in her bed  
When she's parked up her boots  
When she stops it never ends She hoax with her left  
And she chapped with her right  
And she's always over head  
And she really likes to mix it on a Saturday night! Bare knuckle girl! The champion of the world  
You ain't going anywhere, get into bed without a care  
Bare knuckle baby, you live in such a whirl  
You look funny when your falling Bare knuckle girl  
Bare knuckle girl! Boulder on her shoulder  
And she walks like a soul dire  
And she's out for the world  
This bare knuckle girl! And she life for a living  
But the world ain't forgiving  
And she spent all her life  
Just a punching, never kicking She hoax with her left  
And she chapped with her right  
And she's always over head  
And she really likes to mix it on a Saturday night! Bare knuckle girl! The champion of the world  
You ain't going anywhere, get into bed without a care  
Bare knuckle baby, you live in such a whirl  
You look funny when you're falling Bare knuckle girl  
Bare knuckle girl

Songwriters

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