Bare Knuckle Girl

Shampoo

I dress up like Madonna
And she thinks she's really cute
But in fact she's commonAnd her skin is dead pale
She's broken all her nails
And she spent all her life
Just going off the railsShe 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 girlThe 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 fallingBare knuckle girlHer eyes look amazing
Like a sheet of double glazing
And a blank expression says
She's rolling in excitementHer lips are cherry red
Like the blood in her bed
When she's parked up her boots
When she stops it never endsShe 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 nightBare knuckle girlThe 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 fallingBare knuckle girl
Bare knuckle girlBoulder on her shoulder
And she walks like a soul dire
And she's out for the world
This bare knuckle girlAnd she life for a living
But the world ain't forgiving
And she spent all her life
Just a punching, never kickingShe 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 nightBare knuckle girlThe 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 fallingBare knuckle girl
Bare knuckle girl

Songwriters
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