Skip Rope Song

Jesse Winchester

I used to know a pretty girl
Who cut off all her hair
The scissors flew among her curls
And curls were everywhereI gathered up her fallen locks
And carried them away
And put them in silver box
And keep them to this daySong, sing, birdy with the wing
You perfect circle sun
The grown ups get to make the rules
And we have all the fun
Yes, we have all the funBut now I am in love with you
And I hope that you will stay
And to prove that my love is true
I'll throw the curls away
And to prove that my love is true
I'll throw the curls away

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