

# 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 everywhere I gathered up her fallen locks  
And carried them away  
And put them in silver box  
And keep them to this day Song, 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 fun But 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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