

Hairdresser On Fire

Morrissey

Here is London, giddy of London
Is it home of the free, or what? Can you squeeze me
Into an empty page of your diary
And psychologically save me?
I've got faith in you I sense the power in the fingers
Within an hour, the power
Could totally destroy me
Or it could save my life Oh, here is London
"Home of the brash outrageous and free"
You are repressed
But you're remarkably dressed, is it real? And you're always busy, really busy
Busy, busy, oh, oh, hairdresser on fire
All around Sloane Square And you're just so busy
Busy, busy, busy scissors, ooh, oh
Hairdresser on fire
Only the other day Was a client, over-cautious
He made you nervous
And when he said "I'm gonna sue you"
Oh! I really felt for you So, can you squeeze me
Into an empty page of your diary
And supernaturally change me?
Change me, change, oh Here in London
"Home of the brash, outrageous and free"
You are repressed but
You're remarkably dressed, is it real? And you're always busy
Really busy, busy clippers
Oh, oh, hairdresser on fire
All around Sloane Square And you're just too busy
To see me, busy clippers
Oh, oh, hairdresser on fire
Only the other day

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