

My New Haircut

Freak Kitchen

Another beautiful shitty day
I wanna throw my life away
I wish the sun would stop to shine
But it seems the son of a bitch is here to stay Won't you spare me your ugly smile
And let me be miserable for a while
Damn I wasn't born in Liverpool
Don't you just love my depressing style? I am so proud of my haircut
I am so proud of what I've become
I really like my new haircut
I am so proud of what I've become Another hotel room to wreck
Another million dollar check
Another article about "The Beatles clones"
Gonna break that reporter's neck Another person to insult
Another gig ends in tumult
Then disappear on a holiday to India
And start a psychedelic cult I am so proud of my haircut
I am so proud of what I've become
I really like my new haircut
I am so proud of what I've become

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>