

Big Hair, Broken Heart

Betty Blowtorch

This song goes out to you, Lita Ford
We love you. We saw you on VH-1 Where did all those hair bands go?
Those crazy nights of rock-n-roll
I saw him standint there. Aqua Net, ratted-up hair
Eyeliner and lipstick too. Spandex pants and cowboy boots
He then blew me a kiss with those ruby red lips Where did those hair bands go?
Where did those hair bands go? We were at the Troubadour
I was a groupie whore
I didn't care, I was having fun. Party hard and die real young
Janie Lane and Motley Crue. Those leather pants, I'd die for you
Whitesnake, Quiet Riot and Ratt. You know you can't do better than that! Where did those hair bands go?
Where did those hair bands go?
Where did those hair bands go?
Where did those hair bands go? We're gonna take you back to a time when rock-n-roll was rock-n-roll
We're gonna take you back to the Sunset Strip in front of Gazzari's where we were handing out flyers for our
boyfriend's bands.
We loved our long haired rock-n-roll men, we really, really did.
We were considered groupie sluts.
And who cared if we were groupie sluts, because you know what?
We were having a good time. And we didn't give a shit back then.
We loved rock-n-roll and we were screaming.
We were screaming for vengeance!
And, Lita Ford, you were right... rock-n-roll wil never die.
And we'll be on the frontline backing you.
We need to bring rock-n-roll back.
We need to make Hollywood cool sadin. Rock-n-roll will never die Where did those hair bands go?
Where did those hair bands go?
Where did thise hair bands go?
Where did those hair bands go? We love you, Lita

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