

Skinhead Girl

Bad Manners

Skinhead girl, skinhead girl
There she was, swinging down the high streets, yeah
Her hair cut short, boots and braces
She looked at me and smiled, I know that was for real
She was my height, my weight, my size, she wore braces
and blue jeans
Skinhead girl, she was my
Skinhead girl, she was my
Skinhead girl
I made up my mind, I was gonna be courageous, yeah
I held out my hand, and touched her gentle
She looked at me and smiled, I know that was for real
She was my height, my weight, my size, she wore braces
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