i met her at a ballroom gig she said my braces were to big i said "i like your 2tone clothes" she said "i like you're broken nose" i bought her alot of drinks that night she bought me nothing but a fight she said i wasnt mister right its over its over its over it was a skinhead love affair you know a skinhead love affair i took her down to last resort she stole a shirt, i went to court she said she'd always stand by me even when i did D.C i thought about her everyday like lovers do when they're away she never came to visit me its over its over its over it was a skinhead love affair you know a skinhead liove affair on the day that i got out my skinhead werent about she got herself a soul girl perm joined the canvey island firm i got down on bended knee and asked her if she'd marry me she said "SKINHEAD CANT YOU SEE?" its over its over its over it was a skinhead love affair you know a skinhead love affair just a skinhead in love just a skinhead in love a skinhead, a skinhead in love im just a skinhead in love (repeat to end)