

Colored Hair

Some people swear they're your friend
But they'll turn on you so fast
It will make your head spin
And when you realize
It's far too late
They're emotions are applied with tape

You want so bad to be liked
But your friendship comes
With too high a price
You never realized rule # 1
To keep your friends
You've got to be one

Oh what must I do
To get this through to you
I know you're not aware
Everything about you
Is as honest as your colored hair

You work so hard to impress
With your mod hair and your flaky dress
But babe' it don't take much
To get you in bed
All he needs are legs
And to be well read

Oh what must I do
To get this through to you
I know you're not aware
Everything about you
Is as honest as your colored hair

Oh when will you be
Honest with yourself
Your personality
It's located on your makeup shelf

When will you learn
On your friends you should not turn
'Cause I know that you're not aware
Everything about you is as honest as your colored hair
Honest as your colored hair
Honest as your colored hair