

# Home Haircuts

## The Goon Sax

I go to the barber  
To get shorn  
And I leave looking nothing like Shane Warne  
I know it's too late to tell them to stop  
So I sit down in my chair and close my eyes cause I just can't watch Home haircuts  
Do they ever go right  
And what are you thinking  
Is all I think about at night  
I go to the barber  
To get shorn  
And I leave feeling empty and forlorn  
I show them a picture of Roger McGuinn  
Edwyn Collins John Lennon David Byrne it seems I just can't win Home haircuts  
Do they ever go right  
And what are you thinking  
Is all I think about at night  
And these hairdressers where can I even start  
And what are they thinking before they go and break my heart I wanted my mum to cut my hair  
for me  
She said Lewis we don't need these kind of problems in this family  
And now I'm feeling so unhappy, unhappy with my hair  
And it's making me unhappy  
Oh yeah  
Home haircuts  
Do they ever go right  
And what are you thinking  
Is all I think about at night  
And these hairdressers where can I even start  
And what are they thinking before they go and break my heart

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>