

short hair, short skirt, short fuse

The girl's got short hair, and a short skirt, and a short fuse,  
And her temper is all she has to lose.

Espresso is her muse.  
She takes her tea with booze.  
She mixes don'ts and dos,  
and she dots her i's with q's.

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And her temper is all she has to lose.

She'll test you on your views.  
She has no time for whose is whose.  
She likes her men in twos,  
and her dates require clean-up crews.

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And her temper is all she has to lose.

Her legs are in the news,  
She runs and leaves no clues.  
She knows when love's a ruse,  
She's made a commitment to her tattoos.

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I'm not saying that she's bad ....  
I'm just saying she's the most fun I've ever had!

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She spends time in the pews,  
That's where the spirit sends her cues.  
Her heart is many hues.  
She's every color but the blues.

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And her temper is all she has to lose.

Ingrid Anders  
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