

COLOURS OF BARNET FAIR

When I was but a young man, footloose and fancy-free,
Dark or fair or redhead, it was all the same to me.
I played it cool, I played the fool with every girl I met
Then I gave my heart completely to a lovely young brunette:
I gave my heart completely, I gave my heart completely,
I gave my heart completely to a lovely young brunette.

But time moves on and so do we, and change was in the air.
I was always with a woman with different coloured hair.
Sometimes for a year or more, or just on party nights
With Hazel Nut and Honey Glow or maybe Amber Lights.
Hazel Nut and Honey Glow, Hazel Nut and Honey Glow,
Hazel Nut and Honey Glow or maybe Amber Lights.

Now as we all grow older, they say that we mature,
Though having seen how people carry on I'm not so sure;
And no-one ever told me, and I don't think they told her
That I'd be settled with a blonde, as gentlemen prefer.
I'd be settled with a blonde, I'd be settled with a blonde,
I'd be settled with a blonde as gentlemen prefer.

Now I am in my dotage, much older than I feel,
I love a head of silver, with just a hint of steel.
But as I told that young brunette and surely you recall,
I'll always love you even if you had no hair at all.
I will always love you, I will always love you,
I'll always love you even if you had no hair at all.

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A little piece of nonsense maybe, but fun to sing as a jaunty jig.