

## Hair Stew

Bob Mould

I see you sleep with him  
And yeah, I guess that's cool  
Well I just stand at the foot of the bed  
And now you watch me stew  
It's not a matter of pride  
It's not a matter of anything  
I just watched someone die in this room  
Now you're watching everything  
You can go anywhere  
I'm not in love with your hair  
And now you stand there and stare  
I'm not in love with your hair  
And I don't give a fuck about it  
I don't give a fuck what you do  
I'm so sick of being with you  
I'm so fucked up being with you