

# Hair

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She asks me why, I'm just a hairy guy  
I'm hairy noon and night, hair that's a fright  
I'm hairy high and low, don't ask me why, don't know  
It's not for lack of bread, like the grateful Dead, darlin'

Give me a head with hair, long beautiful hair  
Shining, gleaming, streaming, flaxen, waxen  
Give me down to there, hair, shoulder length or longer  
Here baby, there, momma, everywhere, daddy, daddy

Hair, flow it, show it  
Long as God can grow, my hair

Let it fly in the breeze and get caught in the trees  
Give a home to the fleas, in my hair  
A home for fleas, a hive for the buzzing bees  
A nest for birds, there ain't no words  
For the beauty, splendor, the wonder of my hair

Flow it, show it  
Long as God can grow, my hair

I want long, straight, curly, fuzzy, snaggy, shaggy, ratty, matty  
Oily, greasy, fleecy, shining, gleaming, streaming, flaxen, waxen  
Knotted, polka dotted, twisted, beaded, braided  
Powered, flowered and confettied  
Bangled, tangled, spangled and spahettied

Oh say, can you see my eyes if you can  
Then my hair's too short  
Down with here, down to there  
Down till there, down to where it's stuck by itself

They'll be ga-ga at the go-go, when they see me in my toga  
My toga made of blond, brilliantined, biblical hair  
My hair like Jesus wore it, Hallelujah I adore it  
Hallelujah Mary loved her son, why don't my mother love me?

Hair, flow it, show it  
Long as God can grow  
My hair, flow it, show it  
Long as God can grow  
My hair, flow it, show it  
Long as God can grow  
My hair