

Dickies

"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 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 it, 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 bees
A nest for birds, there ain't no words
For the beauty, the splendor, the wonder of my

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

I want it long, straight, curly, fuzzy
Snaggy, shaggy, ratty, matty
Oily, greasy, fleecy, shining
Gleaming, streaming, flaxen, waxen
Knotted, polka dotted, twisted, beaded, braided
Powdered, flowered and confettied
Bangled, tangled, spangled and sphagettied

Oh say, can you see my eyes if you can
Then my hair's too short

Down to here, down to there
Down to where, down to where
It stops 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
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Long as God can grow it

My hair
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My hair
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My hair

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