

Hair

"My Conviction"

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I wish every mother and father in this theater
Would go home tonight and make a speech to their
teenagers
And say kids be free, no guilt
Be whoever you are, do whatever you want to do
Just as long as you don't hurt anybody, right? Right

I would just like to say that it is my conviction
That longer hair and other flamboyant affectations
Of appearance are nothing more than the male's
emergence
From his drab camouflage into the gaudy plumage
Which is the birth right of his sex

There is a peculiar notion that elegant plumage
And fine feathers are not proper for the man
When actually that is the way things are in most
species

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